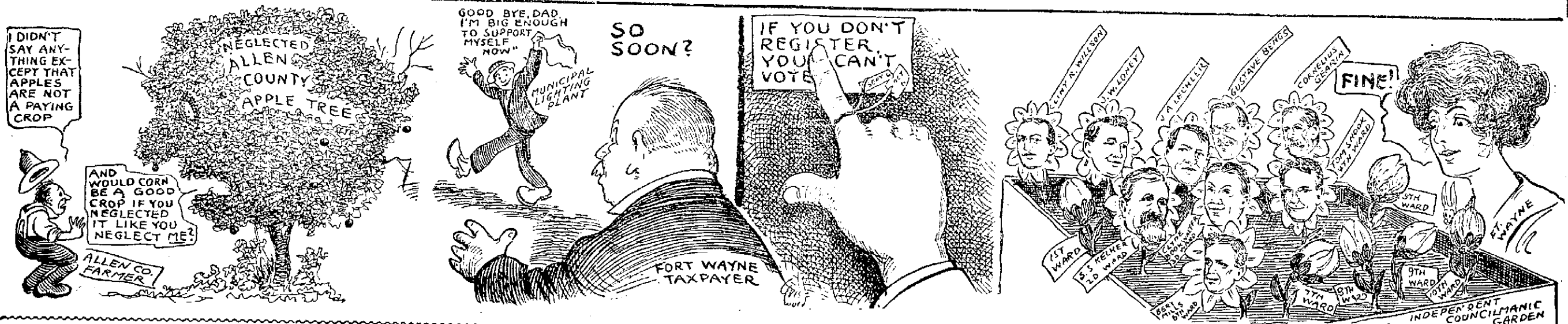


Apple Culture, the Lighting Plant, the Question of Registration, and the Councilmanic Blossoms Claim Attention



OVER \$90,000 DEPENDS ON IT

Much Accident Insurance Involved in Death of Duluth Millionaire.

MYSTERY ABOUT M'APLINE FATE

Widow, at First Claiming Accident, Now Turns to Suicide Theory.

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 16.—Ninety thousand dollars accident insurance money is involved in the death of John McAlpine, Duluth millionaire lumberman, whose body was found in the basement of his home here yesterday with a bullet in his head.

Chief of Police Troyer leans strongly to the theory of murder, as does a private detective, while the family declare that Mr. McAlpine was accidentally shot when he fell over a pipe with an automatic pistol in his hand; if not that, that a burglar did the killing. A basement window open enough to permit a human body to squeeze through lends strength to the latter supposition.

Inquest Late Today.

An inquest will be held late today. Mr. McAlpine arrived home about midnight. Others in the house at the time were Mrs. McAlpine, Mr. and Mrs. Dale McAlpine and a maid. John McAlpine was seated at a table. About 1 a. m. Mrs. McAlpine asked him why he did not retire.

"I am waiting for the kids to come in," he replied, referring to Dale McAlpine and wife. At 2:30 Mrs. McAlpine missed her husband and called Dale.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

CHURCH UNION IS UPHOLD BY COURT

Merger of Presbyterian Bodies in 1906 is Declared Valid.

PROPERTY AT STAKE

Kansas City, Aug. 16.—The union of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America and the Cumberland Presbyterian churches, effected in 1906, was upheld by Judge A. S. Van Valkenburgh in the United States district court here today. Members of the Cumberland church were forever enjoined from interfering with the use by the United church of church property in Missouri.

Title to all property of the church in Missouri is quitted in the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, under the decision. The property involved amounts to approximately \$1,500,000.

There were two separate suits instituted in the federal court here by the United church in the fall of 1909. One, known as the "church case," was begun on behalf of James M. Bartley, of Baltimore, moderator of the United church against Hugh Haynes, a trustee of the old Cumberland church. The latter claimed the union of the two churches was illegal. The second suit was instituted on behalf of the synod of Kansas of the Presbyterian church, in the United States and was directed against the Missouri Valley college of Marshall, Mo., and other defendants. It was instituted because the Cumberland members attempted to gain control of the college and oust its officers. A minority report of the Cumberland members opposed the union and decided the church properties should still be devoted to the use of those who continued to adhere to the separate organization and who claimed to be the legitimate representatives of the Cumberland church. In many small communities in Missouri after the union when ministers of the United church went to country churches to hold Sunday services they found the Cumberland churches padlocked and committees waiting to tell them that they could not hold service.

SHOWERS BRING BIT OF RELIEF

Rains Come to Portion of Drouth-Burned Region in Three States.

MANY STILL SUFFER

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 16.—Heavy showers last night and early today relieved conditions in part of the heat and drouth stricken regions of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma, but the rains were far from general and in most instances inadequate. In one section it is said only a twenty-four hour "soaking rain" can alleviate hardships due to drouth. Wells and streams are dry and heavy precipitation is regarded necessary to replace the exhausted water supply.

Temperatures that for twelve days have hovered about the hundred mark fell today in southern Kansas and northern Oklahoma because of showers and clouds, but according to the United States weather bureau here there were evidences of a thirteenth day of extreme heat generally over Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

Arkansas City, Kan., reported heavy rain falling this morning over a wide section of southern Kansas. The temperature at Arkansas City was 15 degrees below yesterday's. Hutchinson, Kan., reported rain amounting to nearly an inch. Light showers fell in this city yesterday. The principal benefit furnished was the cooling of the atmosphere and burning pavements. Hundreds of children and in many instances their parents, rushed into the street and stood in the rain.

The drouth in northern and eastern Kansas and most of Missouri continued unabated. Springfield, Mo., which has had less than half its normal rainfall since April 1, faced a possibility of a failure of its water supply. City authorities sought to find wells or springs to which they might lay emergency pipes to provide a fire supply. In practically all the Springfield churches prayers for rain were offered today.

WILL SEND MEAT HIGHER.

Sharp Increases in Price of Fresh Beef as Result of Drouth.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Sharp increases in the prices of fresh beef are expected to follow the drouth that is scorching the cattle growing states of Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska and Oklahoma and officials of the department of agriculture are not concealing their anxiety over the outlook. Their apprehension is increased by unfavorable reports said to have been received from agents now in South America concerning the condition of the cattle there.

In anticipation of the increased meat imports that would follow the passage of the new tariff measure, Dr. A. B. McLean was sent by the department to South America to observe the manner in which cattle is slaughtered and meat packed in those countries. He is said to have reported that a serious hoof and mouth epidemic is raging in Argentina, the principal meat growing country of South America, and this necessarily would bar the entrance of such meat to the United States.

Australia, in the event of serious shortage, is expected to furnish much of the meat consumed by Americans in the immediate future. This supply may be limited, however, because of Great Britain's demands if Argentina fails her market.

ENDS LIFE BY HANGING.

Deserted Bride of Six Days Commits Suicide at Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Mary Grujok, 25 years old, a bride of six days, who is said to have been deserted three days after her marriage, committed suicide by hanging today.

REFUSES TO SHARE PINT OF BEER; IS SHOT THREE TIMES.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 16.—Because Joseph Staltare refused to share a pint of beer with him, Dominick Hapio used a revolver on Staltare. Three bullets entered Staltare's body. A fourth wounded Anna Tresemer, 16, a bystander. Staltare is in a serious condition.

NO BREAK IN THE DEADLOCK

Negotiations for Court Ruling on New York Governor's Office.

FIGHT GROWING IN BITTERNESS

Glynn's Letter Brings First Hint of Physical Force in the Conflict.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 16.—All negotiations toward having the courts decide who is the governor of New York were declared off today. For the third consecutive day the impeached governor and Martin H. Glynn, who was elected lieutenant governor, occupied offices in the capitol, each claiming to be the chief executive.

Indications were that the deadlock would last till the meeting of the legislature next Tuesday, if not longer. Neither claimant endeavored to interfere in any way with the other. Each seemed to be making time, waiting for the other to take the offensive.

Bitterness Increases.

New York's two governors, after the epistolary clash of yesterday, continued today with increased bitterness their conflict for sole possession of the chief executive's chair and functions.

The proposal of Wm. Sulzer, the impeached governor, that he and his rival lay their respective claims before the courts for speedy settlement came to grief last night. Lieut. Gov. Glynn, who claims that he is acting governor by virtue of Sulzer's impeachment, notified Mr. Sulzer that he had no intention of asking any court save the court for the trial of impeachment to decide the question.

Mr. Glynn's refusal places the entire situation at sea again. Indications late today were that the conflict would continue.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

MRS. PANKHURST QUILTS ENGLAND

Militant Suffragette Hies Herself Across Channel to France.

POLICE ARE ELATED

London, Aug. 16.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, left England for France last night, traveling across the channel by way of Southampton and Havre. She had been out on "license" under the "cat and mouse act" for some time and it was reported that the police at Channel ports recently received orders not to arrest her if she left England.

Mrs. Pankhurst was sentenced to a term of three years penal servitude on a charge of conspiracy at the London sessions on April 3 this year. In a speech in the court she declared she would fight to the end and since her condemnation she has compelled the authorities to release her on a number of occasions owing to fear that she would die from the effects of her hunger and thirst strike.

Miss Christabel Pankhurst, daughter of Mrs. Pankhurst, and chief organizer of the militant suffragette organization, has been living in Paris for some months. She directs from there the campaign of the militant women in England.

Mrs. Pankhurst has gone only for what her friends call a "rest cure" which they say will probably be extended to the United States.

Miss Annie Kenney, another militant, preceded Mrs. Pankhurst to the continent and it is expected that Miss Sylvia Pankhurst will follow as soon as she has sufficiently recovered from her latest "hunger and thirst strike." The police authorities will not attempt to bar the egress of the militant leaders and would in fact be only too delighted to assist them to emigrate.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

IS NOW DRAWING HIS \$75 A WEEK

Mulhall's "Chief Spy" is on Payroll of New York Newspaper.

TO WRITE A STORY

Washington, Aug. 16.—I. H. McMichael, former chief page of the house, described by Martin M. Mulhall in his lobby exposure as the "chief spy" upon congressmen for the National Association of Manufacturers, testified before the house lobby committee that he was now being paid a weekly salary of \$75 by the New York World, which printed the original Mulhall charges. McMichael explained he was being paid under an agreement to write a story about "Twenty years a house employee" after the lobby investigation was over.

Attorney Smith, representing Representative J. T. McDermott, told the committee he would bring Allan A. Irvine, a government supply contractor, to this city to testify that McMichael had informed Irvine he would not receive a weekly salary until he had corroborated Mulhall's testimony. "I have a contract to begin after this hearing, but I don't think you have any right to inquire into my private business," retorted McMichael when pressed for details.

Required Fuller Answer.

The committee finally required a fuller answer.

"I am under a verbal agreement—not one in writing," began McMichael. "I am out of a job and must make a living. So I agreed to write a story of 'Twenty years a house employee' but it was expressly understood I was not to write it until after this investigation."

"And you receive \$75 a week?"

"Yes, sir."

"Didn't you tell Irvine you were to receive the salary for corroborating Mulhall?"

"No, sir, I did not."

"Didn't you tell Irvine that if Representative McDermott would pay you \$75 he would go that you would not say a word to hurt him?" demanded Smith. "Did you intend to suppress all you have told if McDermott paid you \$75?"

"Absolutely not," insisted McMichael. "I intended to do just as I am doing, tell the unvarnished truth."

Will Follow the Lead.

McMichael's sensational testimony, which accused McDermott of having received some \$7,000 of a corruption fund raised by local pawnbrokers to defeat a federal loan shark law already passed.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—By touching an electric button in the white house, President Wilson will fire a cannon here this afternoon which is to announce the beginning of the centennial celebration of Perry's victory on Lake Erie and of Chicago's second annual water carnival.

Shortly afterward the Niagara, Commodore Perry's restored flagship, will sail into the harbor off Grant Park with a consort of the eight vessels which compose the government's great lake fleet. Following the exchange of official courtesies nine wooden war vessels—four bearing the American colors and five flying the Union Jack—replicas of the ships with which the battle of Lake Erie was fought, took their position and began a historical reproduction of this fight. The nine ships were built in Chicago and built with trick masts and rigging. They were manned by four hundred actors, thirty negroes and Indians and 45 sailors, who rehearsed their parts for two weeks.

The battle will be part of the program every day next week.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

GROUND TO DEATH UNDER CRANE CAR

E. E. Denny Meets Death by Machine Operated by His Son.

AT ROLLING MILLS

Accidentally struck by a huge crane operated by his son, Eimer E. Denny, aged fifty years, a switchman employed at the Fort Wayne Rolling Mills, was knocked from a scrap iron car at 9 o'clock this morning and suffered injuries which caused his death two hours later at the Lutheran hospital.

The unfortunate man was caught beneath the car wheels and so badly mangled that after having been taken to the hospital it was necessary to amputate his right leg and both arms, in a fruitless effort to save his life. The right thigh was crushed in terrible manner and a large hole torn in his right side permitted the exposure of the intestines. Those who witnessed the sad accident declare it is surprising that he was not instantly killed.

Officers of the rolling mills, and those who were aboard the crane car, state that they are unable at this time to determine how the man's son lost control of the crane which knocked the father to his death. Mr. Denny had been sitting on one end of the car awaiting for the crane to swing around with a load of old iron. It suddenly swung in his direction, and before he had time to heed the warning shouted to him by fellow workmen, he was knocked from the car and under the wheels.

He was rushed to the Lutheran hospital immediately, but his injuries were of such a terrible nature that nothing could be done to save his life, and he died.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 5.)

NOW HUERTA'S TURN TO MOVE

Washington Gets Official Advice That Note is Delivered.

BRYAN MAINTAINS UNBROKEN SILENCE

Publication of Note is Temporarily Withheld at Request of Mexico.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Administration officials here expect the next move in the Mexican situation to come from the Huerta government. Official advice that the views of the United States, as set forth in a formal note, had been delivered to the Mexican government and were under consideration by Provisional President Huerta and his cabinet were received here today with the additional information that the views of the United States had been transmitted at the same time to diplomatic representatives of the foreign governments in Mexico City, according to President Wilson's original plan.

Secretary Bryan preserved silence today, even declining to say whether the note had been presented. President Wilson, after going over the situation, left for the golf links. The Mexican ambassador said he had no advice whatever of Mr. Lind's note; that he had not been advised of its contents by the state department here and embassy officials expected to receive it, if at all, from Minister Gamboa at Mexico.

Publication of this government's views as set out in the note is being withheld for the present at the request of the Huerta government that it be first permitted to go over the communication. Secretary Bryan's plan is to publish the contents simultaneously in Washington and Mexico City later, and probably with the acquiescence of Huerta.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

WILSON STARTS CHICAGO'S FETE

Button Pressed at Washington Opens Perry Victory Celebration.

WILL BE GALA AFFAIR

Chicago, Aug. 16.—By touching an electric button in the white house, President Wilson will fire a cannon here this afternoon which is to announce the beginning of the centennial celebration of Perry's victory on Lake Erie and of Chicago's second annual water carnival.

Shortly afterward the Niagara, Commodore Perry's restored flagship, will sail into the harbor off Grant Park with a consort of the eight vessels which compose the government's great lake fleet. Following the exchange of official courtesies nine wooden war vessels—four bearing the American colors and five flying the Union Jack—replicas of the ships with which the battle of Lake Erie was fought, took their position and began a historical reproduction of this fight. The nine ships were built in Chicago and built with trick masts and rigging. They were manned by four hundred actors, thirty negroes and Indians and 45 sailors, who rehearsed their parts for two weeks.

The battle will be part of the program every day next week.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 4.)

ZITMAN ADMITS PASSING IN SAWS

Man Employed at Jail Says He Furnished Tools for a Delivery.

UNDERWOOD PLOTS IT

Charles Zitman, aged 35 and unmarried, today confessed to Sheriff A. C. Gladieux that it was he who furnished the saws with which Roy Bates, James Underwood, Walter Hamilton and William Carter were sawing their way to freedom from the Allen county jail when they were interrupted last week.

Zitman, employed by Peter Stronger, the iron contractor who has been placing new steel bunkers in the jail, says that he carried the buck-saws wrapped in a piece of paper and concealed in his stocking into the jail and delivered them to Underwood. To Sheriff Gladieux today Zitman said that the overtture to furnish the saws was first made by Underwood and not by Bates and that from Underwood's hands he received the flashy ring belonging to Bates that was his reward for the crime. Zitman stole the saws from his employer's shop on West Superior street.

Last evening Sheriff Gladieux became satisfied that Zitman was the outsider who provided the criminals with the means of escape and he swore out a warrant for his arrest while Zitman was at work in the jail and took him into custody. Zitman then denied any complicity, but this morning Sheriff Gladieux took Zitman into his office and after sweating him a short time got a complete confession.

Zitman's crime is covered by five counts in an affidavit, but he will be tried on one that covers the offense of providing prisoners with the means of escape. Since no delivery followed the crime the offense is less serious. The penalty is from \$1,000 fine and imprisonment in the jail for one year.

The four prisoners involved in the plot received the saws August 1st. Bates did the sawing and soon was discovered by Turnkey Parmin. He reported to the sheriff, who wanted the plot to develop further before interfering. Constant watch was kept day and night, until Friday August 8, when the delivery was interrupted, the saws found and the plot broken up. Bates finally confessed that Zitman had furnished the saws, taking as pay the large ring Bates wore and which was represented to Zitman as of great value. Zitman was questioned, but denied the truth of Bates' story and was not arrested, though he was kept under constant surveillance. A few days ago Underwood asked "Red" Baker, another prisoner, to go to Zitman and tell him "Mum's the word." Baker refused. The incident came to the attention of Sheriff Gladieux and after keeping a closer watch on Zitman.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

MOONLIGHT THRESHING AS RESULT OF INTENSE HEAT.

LaCrosse, Wis., Aug. 16.—Moonlight threshing was the rule on the big farms about LaCrosse both on the Wisconsin and Minnesota sides of the river last night. The threshing crews were unable to work in the day time since Wednesday on account of the intense heat, so men and teams slept during the day and early in the evening when the moon came out brightly and a cooling breeze swept over the farms the forces resumed work and continued throughout the night.

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

WAGE WAR ON MUD-SLINGING

Real Estate Men Unite in Urging a Clean City Campaign.

SAY FORT WAYNE IS MISREPRESENTED

City Suffers in Minds of Those Not Familiar With Situation.

Urging a clean municipal campaign, and declaring that Fort Wayne is suffering in the minds of those not conversant with local situations by reason of statements of detrimental character appearing in connection with the local contest, the Fort Wayne Real Estate Exchange at a meeting Friday evening went on record as a strongly condemning tactics that smack of vituperation and abuse.

The realty men, in session at the Commercial club, discussed the situation thoroughly and united in a request for the elimination of the objectionable tactics. Today copies of the resolutions, accompanied by brief notices explaining why the meeting was called, are being sent to the members and to the various city newspapers.

The Resolutions.

The letter of the Real Estate Exchange is as follows:

"We beg to advise that at a meeting of the Fort Wayne Real Estate Exchange, held at the Commercial club last evening, a number of matters regarding the welfare of Fort Wayne were discussed, including the beneficial and detrimental effects of many of the statements appearing in our daily newspapers, and especially the detrimental effect of much of the mud-slinging."

(Continued on Page 2, Column 2.)

Damp Scenery



BANKERS PREPARE FOR CROP MOVING

Farmers Declare the Rain of Past Week Greatly Aided Growing Crops.

THE BANK CLEARINGS

Northern Indiana has been bounteously blessed during the last week with heavy and very beneficial rains, and farmers and business men alike have appreciatively noted the fact. At no time of the year would rain have been more joyously received, as growing crops were in need of moisture, and it seems that they have now had a sufficiency. At any rate, farmers visiting the Fort Wayne banks this morning declared that the corn outlook pointed to a heavy yield and they also state that other crops are moving nicely.

With the arrival of the crop moving season, business in general usually takes on a more active appearance, and now that the annual season is here, bankers declare that arrangements are being made to take care of unusually heavy crops. While it is not known at this time just how much the Fort Wayne banks will receive of the \$50,000,000 to be distributed about the country by the government, to assist in moving crops, it is believed that this city will receive at least \$300,000.

Nothing of unusual nature is reported this week in financial circles. Business remains at its normal standard for this season of the year, and merchants report an unusually large demand has been in evidence during the annual August sales of wearing apparel. Real estate dealers are pleased with their business thus far during the season, and contractors on buildings are rushing most of their work in all parts of the city, to an early completion.

The Bank Clearings.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week amounted to a total of \$1,186,410.77, against \$1,196,864.31 for the previous week, and \$1,035,370.86 for the corresponding week a year ago. Balance amounted to \$135,008.50, and daily clearances were as follows:

Monday	\$259,400.48
Tuesday	199,749.40
Wednesday	173,450.62
Thursday	198,932.15
Friday	183,824.26
Saturday	171,053.86

Removal Notice!

Beginning Sept. 1st, I will be established in the desirable modern suite of office room located at No. 128 W. Wayne St., the second door east of my present location. No doubt my patients will appreciate the conveniences afforded at my new location, where I will occupy the entire first floor consisting of 8 commodious rooms with hot water heat and other modern conveniences.

The latest electrical devices for the treatment of men will be added to my present large equipment, and no pains or expense will be spared in properly caring for my patients. Remember, the Number—128 W. WAYNE ST.

Dr. Moreland

1012 CALHOUN STREET, LYRIC THEATER BLDG.

"WHERE FORT WAYNE GETS HER GLASSES"

ROGERS EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

1012 CALHOUN STREET, LYRIC THEATER BLDG.

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"WHERE FORT WAYNE GETS HER GLASSES"

ROGERS EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

NOT ONE FIGURE IS MOLESTED

Comptroller's Budget and Levy Concurred in by the Council.

IN WHOLE COMMITTEE

Not a figure in either the annual budget or the yearly tax levy for city purpose, as submitted to the council by Comptroller W. S. Cuthrell, was changed by the council, which last night considered them in committee of the whole. When the committee completed its work the total appropriations approved stood at \$394,889 and the levy at \$1.12, just as they came from the comptroller. In the time, under the diligent spur of President Schroeder, who was chairman of the committee of the whole council, that body went through the entire budget and levy item by item, and concurred in the figures submitted by the comptroller. At the end of the session it was decided to adjourn until Tuesday night, when the budget and levy, together with one or two ordinances, will be further considered.

May Yet Make Some Changes. The action of the council last night is not a guarantee that the report to the council will not finally make some changes. Some of the members believe there should be increased levy for track elevation purposes and a larger levy for the garbage plant fund. The probability, however, is that no change will be made. It was made fairly clear during the discussion that 7 cents will produce all the revenue that can be used next year in track elevation and the only motive disclosed in efforts to change the comptroller's recommendation for the levy was to lower it.

Councilman Braun urged the committee to increase the levy for the garbage fund, making strong representation that the city was face to face with a problem and that the 2-cent levy provided would not yield enough money for many years to properly solve garbage problem.

Summary of Appropriations. As the whole night, the budget and levy appropriation stands as follows:

Department of finance	\$ 315,445.00
Department of law	2,000.00
Municipal court	2,050.00
Department of public works	184,805.00
Department of public safety	184,474.00
Department of public health	9,415.00

Total \$394,889.00

Tax Levy—

Appropriation account	865
Park fund general expenses	865
Park fund, park music	865
Sinking fund	865
Track elevation fund	865
Garbage plant fund	865
Playground fund	865
Policemen's pension fund	865
Firemen's pension fund	865
Monument fund	865

\$1.12

Parks and Track Elevation.

The levy for parks and track elevation occasioned the liveliest controversy and most prolonged debate of the entire session. Edgar, Braun, Hamilton, Dittor, Hailer and Schroeder stood together in an unsuccessful effort to have track elevation levy restored to 10 cents in the levy. Comptroller Cuthrell was asked by Dittor to inform the committee what funds would remain after all the work now under way or in design had been paid for. The comptroller stated that it was impossible to state with exactness, but that there was enough money to take care of everything and that with a levy of 7 cents next year there would be produced enough to take care of all possible track elevation work. Chairman Schroeder took occasion to remark that if the 7-cent levy would yield all that could be used he was opposed to taking any more; the money would better be in the hands of the people than in the city funds for the municipality to tie up. Finally the levy was approved as recommended and remained at 7 cents.

Park Administration Discussed. When the levy for park purposes was considered a prolonged discussion was precipitated by Councilman Hailer's motion to cut it from 8 1/2 to 7 1/2 cents. Councilman Hamilton spoke at length, declaring that he was not opposed to lowering the levy for the parks, but was hostile to the expenditure of money for elaborate blueprints and fancy plans that were never carried out. During the course of his remarks Mr. Hamilton discussed the municipal lighting subject, criticizing the administration of that public utility, and declaring that the service lines were not extended and business secured when it was possible.

Chairman D. N. Foster, of the park board, asking permission to address the committee, briefly stated that the park board was actually expending its money for park development and emphasized the fact that since last May George Kessler, the park and landscape engineer who prepared elaborate plans for the Fort Wayne park and driveway system, had tendered no compensation and had rendered his further services to the city in any way that could be of use and would charge nothing.

E. F. Yarnelle, member of the park board, assured the committee that the board was expending no money and would expend no money save for actual development of the parks and their proper care and administration.

The 8 1/2-cent levy was approved as was the half-cent levy to provide band concerts in the parks next year.

Other Features Approved. All other items of the budget and the levy were passed over quickly and approved. There was some adverse discussion of a provision of \$2,000 in the board of works budget for an assistant civil engineer at a salary of \$2,000.

Comptroller Cuthrell thereupon called attention to the fact that the office was one that already had been created by ordinance of the council as a contingent measure viewing future track elevation problems, that an appointment had been made and that the appropriation was a provision proposed to meet the situation if such an official were appointed.

The effort by Councilman Hamilton and one or two others to get a 1-cent levy for the city lighting plant failed, a majority of the committee holding that with \$85,000 in hand and with the comp-

COURT SCENE IN THE DIGGS WHITE SLAVERY TRIAL.



This is the first posed picture of the Diggs-Caminetti case. It was taken during the trial of Maury I. Diggs, white slave defendant, and shows both defendants and the imposing array of attorneys defending them. From left to right—Maury I. Diggs, Luke Howe, personal attorney for F. Drew Caminetti, son of the commissioner of immigration, who is next, then former United States District Attorney Robert T. Devlin, chief counsel for the defense, and Nate Coghlan, who passed the jurors in the case.

troller's view that the plant ought to be self supporting there was no occasion to continue any levy for maintenance or extension.

The entire budget and the levy were gone through with before adjournment was taken shortly after 10 o'clock.

WAGE WAR ON MUD-SLINGING

(Continued from Page 1)

of the publicity of a political nature which has been so plentiful in some of the papers during the past few months, and the following resolutions were adopted by the exchange:

"Resolved, That the Fort Wayne Real Estate Exchange place itself on record as favoring the elimination from the press of the mean, unseemable and untruthful statements, political and otherwise, which have been and are circulated by some of our newspapers.

"Resolved, That much of the matter published is wholly without foundation and has a tendency to mislead persons not entirely acquainted with the exact situation, and in this way be of great detriment to the welfare of Fort Wayne, and to its future progress.

"Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be mailed by the secretary to each of the newspapers of Fort Wayne.

"In writing you, it is not the intention of the exchange to intimate that any paper in particular has been, and is, publishing this detrimental matter, but publishing this to call attention to the fact that much is being said which is bound to give a notorious reputation to Fort Wayne to persons outside of the city, who have no other way of knowing the exact status of affairs as they exist within our corporate limits today.

"Very respectfully,
"FORT WAYNE REAL ESTATE EX-
CHANGE."

NO BREAK IN THE DEADLOCK

(Continued from Page 1)

yesterday afternoon were that there would be an amicable adjustment. Mr. Sulzer's lawyers conferred with Mr. Glynn's regarding various methods of taking the issue into court, and it was generally expected that a way of doing this would be devised. Mr. Glynn's refusal to arbitrate was a distinct surprise to Mr. Sulzer's friends.

The Reply of Glynn. "It is beyond my power to barter away any of the functions attached to the office in which I am placed by your impeachment," reads Mr. Glynn's reply to Mr. Sulzer's suggestion. "Any attempt on my part to do so or stipulate a method by which it might be done would probably place me in the position you now occupy—that of being impeached for malfeasance in office. I cannot and will not attempt to do it. I hold myself in readiness to perform and shall perform every function of the office of governor except insofar as I am restrained by your illegal action or by physical force."

No one was willing to forecast this morning what the day would bring forth. Among the reports current was one that Mr. Glynn expected to go in person to the executive chamber and attempt to perform the duties of the governor. Mr. Sulzer asserted that he did not intend to relinquish any of the rights of the governorship.

The words "physical force" were brought into the controversy for the first time by Mr. Glynn's letter.

Mrs. Sulzer Still Very Ill. Last night was the worst passed by Mrs. Sulzer since she became ill of a nervous disorder several days ago, but her condition this morning was less alarming, according to bulletins issued by the attending physicians.

A bulletin prepared by Dr. Abraham, a New York specialist, says: "I arrived at the bedside at 1 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Sulzer's condition was as follows: Temperature and pulse increasing; she complained of headache and mental depression and had two fainting spells. She sleeps restlessly and the little sleep was increased by sedatives."

ZITMAN ADMITS PASSING IN SAWS

(Continued from Page 1)

watch on Zitman finally decided him to be guilty. The arrest followed. Bates is in for forgery. Underwood for robbery in Adams Express company cars, where he was employed, and the negroes, Hamilton and Carter, for stealing. Underwood is believed to have been the instigator and brains of the plot to escape.

Zitman was reared in Fort Wayne and has always resided here. Up to this time he always had borne a good reputation and it was that which caused

Sheriff Gladieux to discount Bates' story of Zitman's complicity. The ring Zitman received is a shabby piece of cheap jewelry worth two or three dollars.

OVER \$90,000 DEPENDS ON IT

(Continued from Page 1)

Dale, according to his mother, went to the basement and found John McAlpine dead on the floor.

Now Calls It Suicide. According to the police, Mrs. McAlpine late today turned abruptly from the murder of accident theories and declared her husband had committed suicide.

On the morning of the finding of the body Mrs. McAlpine said she awoke about 2:45 a. m. feeling ill. The house was brilliantly lighted. The cards were on the table where her husband had been playing solitaire, waiting for his stepson, Dale McAlpine, and Dale's wife to return.

Finding that her husband was not in the bedroom Mrs. McAlpine went out into the corridor. From there she saw that the downstairs rooms were lighted. She called her husband's name, but there was no answer. Then she summoned Dale. He followed through the lower floor rooms to the basement door, where the mother and son found open. No shot or other disturbing noise had been heard, according to Mrs. McAlpine. There, she said, young McAlpine found his stepfather lying face downward near the furnace. A window opening into the basement had been removed but not set clear of the opening. There was sufficient space, however, for a person to enter.

As soon as he had discovered the body, the younger Mr. McAlpine hurried to telephone a doctor. A slight trace of powder was on the scalp of the dead man, indicating that the weapon had been fired at close range.

IS NOW DRAWING HIS \$75 A WEEK

(Continued from Page 1)

has resulted in the subpoena of four capital pawn brokers and the committee intends to follow the lead.

McMichael testified today that the pawn brokers raised \$7,500 to defeat the bill and McMichael was to get \$100. He swore that the conference at which that was arranged took place in April, 1911. Attorney Smith, for McMichael, brought out that the loan shark bill was not introduced until May and at that time did not include pawnbrokers.

"When did McMichael tell you about getting money for the loan shark bill?" asked Smith.

"Shortly after it became a law, I said to him, 'Mar, on the level what did you get out of the loan shark bill?' He said, 'I get mine—well it was about \$7,500.'"

Pressed to fix a date for that conversation, McMichael declined to be more specific. He testified he knew McMichael had invested \$90,000 in an airship company.

The attorney wanted details about the money McMichael swore he was getting from Mullhall and dividing with McMichael, but the witness insisted there had been so many checks he was not sure about any particular transaction.

McMichael was excused until Monday after a two hours grilling and Senator Hughes took the stand to tell about his efforts to push eight hour legislation through the house when he was in that body.

NOW HUERTA'S TURN TO MOVE

(Continued from Page 1)

Must Go to Committee.

The foreign relations committee instructed Chairman Bacon by a formal resolution to insist that all Mexican resolutions introduced in the senate hereafter be referred to the committee before being acted on by the senate. Republican senators did not vote for the resolution but did not oppose its adoption.

Senator Lodge called at the state department today and conferred with Secretary Bryan about the Mexican situation but he refused to state what phase.

VIOLENT ATTACKS ON HALE.

Mexican Newspapers Assail President Wilson's Emissary.

Mexico City, Aug. 10.—Violent attacks on Dr. William Bayard Hale, who is here for the purpose of advising President Wilson on affairs in Mexico, are continued today in nearly all the Mexican newspapers.

The "Intransigente" accuses him of being an interventionist whose greatest desire is to see the Stars and Stripes waving over Mexico.

Other comments are of a similar tenor. Dr. Hale has received a dozen anonymous warnings.

GROUND TO DEATH UNDER CRANE CAR

(Continued from Page 1)

died just as physicians and nurses were removing him from the operating table.

The son is grief-stricken over the sad accident and it is said that he is on the verge of a breakdown. He and his father had worked together at the rolling mills for some time. Mr. Denney came to Fort Wayne several years ago from Springfield, Ohio, and for a number of years had resided at 1221 Van Buren street. Surviving he leaves the wife and son. The latter resides on Taylor street.

SEARCH FOR SLAYERS.

Two Murders Within Twenty-four Hours Stir Pittsburg Deeply.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 16.—County detectives and the police of Pittsburg are searching for two murderers whose crimes within the past twenty-four hours have aroused the community.

The first came to light when the body of Miss Pauline Loos, a young school teacher of Crafton, Pa., was found floating in the Allegheny river near Verona. An autopsy revealed that she had been assaulted and thrown into the river while unconscious.

The other crime was the shooting of death of Nicholas Rittori, who was talking with a party of friends in Washington street not far from a busy business district. Persons in the party, who were taken to police headquarters, declared a man ran into the crowd, fired four shots into Rittori's body and escaped.

AIRMAN IS "RACING" ALONE.

Hawker, in Hydro-Aeroplane, Dashing Around British Coast.

Southampton, Aug. 16.—A hydro-aeroplane "race" around the coasts of England and Scotland for a prize of \$25,000 was started this afternoon from Southampton water with only one participant, Harry G. Hawker, the winner of the Michelin prize in 1912, accompanied by a passenger. His water plane is a double-decker fitted with a 100-horse power motor. The shore was black with spectators as Hawker started on his 1,600 mile flight, which must be completed within 72 hours. Descents may be effected on the water only at control stations at Ramsgate, Yarmouth, Scarborough, Aberdeen, Cromarty, Oban, Dublin, Falmouth and the finishing point at Netley.

STEAL \$50,000 IN JEWELS.

Thieves Make Rich Haul at Welch Watering Place.

London, Aug. 16.—Jewelry worth \$50,000 was stolen from a hotel in Llandudno, a watering place in North Wales, yesterday. The thieves escaped in an automobile.

The gems were owned by a jeweler, who exhibited them in a show case at the hotel. They were in charge of a girl who drew them from a bank every day in a bag. On arriving yesterday she put the bag down for a moment on the floor beside the case. A man spoke to her and she turned to answer. A few seconds later she found another bag substituted for the one containing the jewels. When she turned again to where the man who had spoken to her had been standing, there was no one in sight.

SUE FOR OVER MILLION.

Gould and Cromwell Make Claim on Copper King Mine.

New York, Aug. 16.—Edwin Gould and William Nelson Cromwell started separate suits in the supreme court today against F. August Heinze, the copper magnate, for sums aggregating more than one million dollars. Each suit is based on promissory notes alleged by the plaintiffs to have been given by Heinze. Edwin Gould's complaint states that in 1907 Heinze gave him a promissory note for \$1,851,925 on which \$900,284 plus interest is still due.

Mr. Cromwell says that in the same year Heinze made out a promissory note due him for \$275,000 on which \$154,400, plus interest, is due.

Our Precise Artist.

HE TOOK A FEW HOURS OFF.

Footbridge, Weakened by Flood, Gives Way at Youngstown, O.

Youngstown, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Forty persons, men, women and children, were thrown into eight feet of water in the Mahoning river here today, when a foot bridge which had replaced the Division street bridge washed out in the spring floods, collapsed. The heroic rescue work of onlookers who came to their aid in boats, and of several of those in the water, prevented any drownings.

The persons precipitated into the river were members of St. Rochus Italian Catholic church, who were celebrating a feast day with a parade.

Joe Bilotz proved himself a hero by diving to the bottom of the stream and digging from the mud Angelo De Capio, eight, who was stuck there.

Two MORE WARDS NAME NOMINEES

C. R. Bookwalter in Third and S. S. Kelker in Second for City Council

ON CITIZENS' TICKET

Two enthusiastic non-partisan mass meetings were held Friday night and Samuel S. Kelker was nominated as the citizens' councilman candidate in the Second ward, while the voters of the Third ward nominated Clyde R. Bookwalter. Two candidates were after the nomination in the Third ward, and Mr. Bookwalter's opponent was Frank P. Wilt. Precinct committeemen were selected as follows:

Second ward—Kent Sweet, Fourth precinct; Albert E. Melching, Fifth; William H. Scheiman, Sixth.

Third ward—Lawrence Heiny, Seventh precinct; E. H. Bookwalter, Eighth. W. P. Williams presided as chairman at the Third ward meeting and Frank M. Smith acted as secretary. While inclement weather early in the evening cut down the attendance, a good sized crowd was present and the voters enthusiastically endorsed the nomination of Charles H. Buck and all other candidates named thus far on the citizens' ticket. C. R. Bookwalter, nominated as the Third ward councilman candidate, is the well known proprietor of the bakery and tea store on East Wayne street and as the head of the supreme lodge of the Benevolent Order of Buffaloes, has done much to place that order in its present prosperous condition.

Mr. Scheiman Speaks.

In endorsing the nomination of Samuel S. Kelker for councilman candidate in the Second ward, ex-City Treasurer William H. Scheiman showed his loyalty to the non-partisan movement, and his love for Fort Wayne by stating:

"I am not actively identified in politics at present, and I am not seeking public office, but I am here to show my colors, and to help in any way possible in bringing about the success of the non-partisan ticket in the coming campaign. I believe that the best way to get good city government is for the people of the city to unite in electing a citizens' ticket, regardless of politics."

Mr. Kelker is one of Fort Wayne's best known citizens. He has long been identified with the affairs of the city and with the best interests of the municipality. In accepting the nomination he did so under one condition, and that is that each of those who nominated him act as a committee of one to help him win the race.

The Council Nominations.

Thus far the non-partisan voters of Fort Wayne have nominated the candidates for council as follows:

Councilmen-at-large—James A. Lechler, Cornelius Georin, Gustav Jongs, Clinton R. Wilson and James W. Loney.

Second ward—Samuel S. Kelker.

Third ward—Clyde R. Bookwalter.

Fourth ward—Tom Snook.

Sixth ward—J. B. Mills.

Non-partisan voters of the Eighth ward will meet in mass convention Monday night for the purpose of nominating their ward candidate for the city council and selecting precinct committeemen. The Ninth ward meeting will be held Monday night, and the Fifth ward supporters of the citizens' ticket will nominate their candidate Tuesday evening.

Ninth Ward Call.

The Ninth ward non-partisan committee appointed two weeks ago has issued a call for the meeting to be held Tuesday evening. The document is signed by the following: John Fiegel, chairman; Joseph Hales, Charles A. Stanger, Edward Schoch, Henry Kaiser, G. W. Guiler, Walter E. Cook, George Campbell, Dr. Langtry and Harry E. Wineland. The call follows:

"A meeting of the Ninth ward voters will be held at the J. W. Bowers garage on Wells street at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday evening for the purpose of nominating a non-partisan candidate for city council, and for the discussion of other matters of interest to the voters of the Ninth ward."

Fifth Ward Meeting.

A meeting of the citizens of the Fifth ward will be held Tuesday evening at the Mission hall, 708 West Washington boulevard, one door west of the Goetz drugstore. A non-partisan candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward will be nominated, and other matters of interest to the citizens will be discussed. A call for the meeting has been signed by B. Paul Mossman, chairman; Dr. George R. Stemen, William C. Gonke, Arthur W. Parry, John O. Brown, Fred Breimeyer, P. C. Morganthaler and Harry McMillan.

HELP THE KIDNEYS



Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never fails to Restore Gray
Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents hair falling.
50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

THE SENTINEL'S DAILY SCRIPTURE READING.

Luke 21:14-24.

14 Settle it therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer;

15 For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist.

16 And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolk, and friends; and some of you shall they cause to be put to death.

17 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake.

18 But there shall not an hair of your head perish.

19 In your patience possess ye your souls.

20 And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh.

21 Then let them which are in Judea flee to the mountains; and let them which are in the midst of it depart out; and let not them that are in the countries enter thereinto.

22 For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are written may be fulfilled.

23 But woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck, in those days! for there shall be great distress in the land, and wrath upon this people.

24 And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations; and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled.

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SATURDAY, AUG. 16, 1913.

The Official and the Citizen

Governor Ralston's recent reply to Terre Haute citizens who appealed to him as chief executive of the state to compel enforcement of law when local authorities defiantly refused to move toward curbing of flagrant violations of the anti-gambling and the liquor laws continues to provoke extended discussion, both within and without the confines of Indiana. The governor, it will be recalled, promptly placed the burden upon the private citizen to see that the laws were enforced, pointing that impeachment of recalcitrant public officials afforded the avenue of relief from conditions of which complaint was made. Precisely the same position is taken by those prosecuting attorneys and those police departments who in many instances decline to act when their attention is called to violations of the law until some private citizen is willing to take upon himself the duty of filing an affidavit. To assume this attitude is merely to attempt to shoulder off upon the private citizen a duty which may be unpleasant for the official, the prospect of which, however, was not sufficient to deter him from seeking the position by which he voluntarily assumed just such burdens as these. The Indianapolis News makes the well-taken point that in accepting public office no man ceases to be a citizen. His duties and his responsibilities as a plain citizen are in no wise abrogated by his investiture in official place. Indeed, they are vastly increased, because as a public servant he is employed to do definite work of this character and because his official oath has supplemented the responsibility already his as a private citizen. There are doubtless circumstances under which the citizen should not hesitate to file an affidavit against law violators. The cause for complaint is that too frequently public officials charged with enforcement of law resort to a cheap sort of subterfuge to evade a plain, though unpleasant duty.

The municipal campaign in Fort Wayne this year will not be won by unjustifiable assaults and unwarranted aspersions on either men or measures. Voters may be depended upon to analyze the issues, the platforms and the tickets thoughtfully and thoroughly, and they are not apt to be fooled by old-time campaign tactics. Citizens of Fort Wayne are devoted to the welfare and the progress of the city. They want better municipal government than has ever been possible under the old partisan regime, and they have addressed themselves soberly to the task of securing it.

Mayor Shank, of Indianapolis, is credited with curiosity to know who is running the police department, and he admits cherishing a suspicion that the coppers are receiving and obeying secret orders from the politicians rather than those of the accredited authority over them. Which is precisely what one may reasonably expect so long as party politics dominates the city's business affairs.

Lieutenant Governor Glynn's refusal to accept the Sulzer proposition to submit to the courts for orderly arbitrament the differences involved in the impeachment situation in New York will hardly operate to strengthen the cause of those who are assailing Sulzer. It shows too plainly a determination to win without being over-particular as to methods employed.

Departmental experts at Washington announce that a meat famine is imminent in this country. As a matter of fact, the price has been so nearly prohibitive for the past few years that the ordinary man has been experiencing a practical famine in meats during that time, though he had another name for the situation.

Deadly Disease Germs to Kill is Method of Twentieth Century's Most Sensational Slayer

Pretending to Be Scientist, Charles Hopf Secures Germs of Asiatic Cholera, Lockjaw and Typhus and Starth Murder Laboratory in Basement.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, Aug. 13.—I want some live germs of typhus, tetanus and Asiatic cholera, fresh from human corpses.

Charles Hopf, a fencing master, sent this order by mail to a Berlin laboratory, using a fake letter head to make it appear that he was a scientist.

He has now confessed to the police that he mixed these germs with raw chopped meat and fed them to his wife.

All Germany is a shudder at the name of "Charles Hopf, wife poisoner." I came to Frankfort to get the complete story, and if police suspicion are true Hopf, since 1902, has murdered:

1. His father, because he would give Hopf no money.
2. His mother, to get \$6,000 which his father had left her.
3. His first wife, to get her life insurance of \$3,500.
4. A six-week-old child by his second wife, after giving disease germs to the wife, also on whose life there was insurance for \$20,000.
5. An illegitimate child.

And, to cap it all, he has confessed that he tried to murder his third wife with germs. Her insurance was \$15,000.

Five times this astonishing man—whose reputation for ferocity was so general that five policemen jumped on him simultaneously when they arrested him. He has watched the police dig up the remains of two wives, two parents and two children. Hopf made a day's work of it with the police and he lollied on the cemetery lawn in his chains while the police examined the bodies of his first wife, who died in 1902, and of a child by his second wife, who died in 1904. Another whole day's job of the same sort involved the remains of his father, who died in 1901, and his second wife, who died in 1904. On another day he saw the police dig up the bones of one of his children and later he watched them examine the ashes of his mother, whose body had been cremated by Hopf's orders.

In the ashes of his mother arsenic was found, Hopf claims that he treated the ashes with arsenic to preserve them. Arsenic has been found in all the other remains.

Germany received the tip-top slunder when, in the basement of Hopf's house, in a crude private laboratory, the police found tin capsules of enough Asiatic cholera and typhus to start an epidemic in Europe.

STRAIGHTENING IT OUT.

The headway which John Lind is making in Mexico is due not more to the dignity of his mission and the firmness of the president whose personal representative he is than to the evident purpose of other nations to support the United States in its policy south of the Rio Grande. The American whose presence in Mexico was said a week ago to be "undesirable," is now in amiable but unofficial communication with Gen. Huerta's minister of foreign affairs. From this fact much may be expected.

Japan's rebuff to Felix Diaz and Great Britain's announcement that its recognition of the usurper was simply a provisional president is now followed by the explanation that France and Germany recognized Huerta only because American Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson, at the head of the diplomatic corps, last winter publicly congratulated him upon his accession to office. These disclosures are as full of admission to Huerta as they are confirmatory of the mischievous activity of the representative of the United States in Mexico at the time of the overthrow and assassination of President Madero.

By his partisanship Ambassador Wilson involved his own country unnecessarily in a shameful revolution and at the same time misled several friendly powers which were inclined to act in harmony with ourselves. He is now engaged in abusing Great Britain for not standing by the Huerta government. It has been a bad business all around, but the president is straightening it out.

DID NOT WANT WEALTH.

(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

A professor retired from active service at the university the other day. He ceased work with a moderate provision for old age, consisting principally of the savings from a modest salary. Yet this man could, if he had chosen, be among the rich men of his time. But he did not choose.

Dr. Samuel M. Babcock in 1890 announced the invention of the milk test which bears his name. Before his discovery it was known generally that the milk was richer than others. But the Babcock test furnished a means of measuring the exact percentage of butter fat contained in milk. Wherever milk is now bought and sold on business principles the Babcock test is used. The charge of a moderate royalty on each tester would have made Dr. Babcock rich. It would not have been such overgrown wealth as Rockefeller's, but it would have provided him with all that money could furnish to lighten his old age or enrich his family. But he did not charge any royalty. He did not even patent his invention. He gave it to humanity.

Of course, there is the usual liberty of opinion as to whether this is the right course or not. Our patent laws are founded on the presumption that it is not. But as between the man who was anxious only that the product of his brain should best serve the public and the man who is anxious only that their business methods should grasp the last cent, which is more worthy of honor?

POLITICALLY LAZY.

Editor of The Sentinel: The Lafayette Courier, which is advising the voters of this city to get together and banish partisan politics from city government, uses this language:

"Some day, those who come after us, will look back to these times and say, 'How crude they were in their notions. The politicians of those times must have had the people hypnotized.'"

"HOPF MADE A DAY'S WORK WITH THE POLICE AND HE LOLLIED ON THE CEMETERY LAWN IN HIS CHAINS WHILE THE POLICE EXAMINED THE BODIES OF HIS FIRST WIFE AND HER BABY."

They discovered that, with great ease, by faking a laboratory letter head, he had purchased from a Vienna laboratory fifteen different lots of germs.

The district attorney told me that so many new and astonishing facts were coming to light regarding Hopf that the trial, set for October, would probably be put off to January.

The police story, based on Hopf's record, the tales of witnesses and the analysis of the exhumed bodies are as follows:

Hopf, who is 50 years old, once worked in a drug store. Immediately after he married his first wife, a Frankfort girl, he insured her life for \$3,500. She died suddenly after a violent fit of vomiting. Hopf collected the life insurance and then began to pay court to a girl in Frankfort of good family. He made her fine presents, purchased, the police say, with the money he collected on his first wife's death. Immediately after the marriage he insured her life for \$20,000. A girl badly was born, but was taken ill after six weeks. The police say the child died in this fashion:

The mother of Hopf's wife was holding the sick baby in her lap when Hopf entered the room, smiling, and gave the worried grandmother a bottle of medicine for the little sufferer. The child died a

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Mr. and Mrs. George Jones have returned from Duluth.

Hon. James M. Barrett will return this evening from a legal trip to Delaware, O.

Mrs. Charles A. Hoffman, of this city, is visiting friends at Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. Clark Fairbank and daughter, Agnes, are visiting in Chicago for a few days.

Mrs. Mary A. Reinwald will leave in the morning for Lima to visit her sister and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Howey, of East Berry street, have returned from a week's stay at Lake Maxinkuckee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dinnen and children left today for Mackinaw. The doctor will return tomorrow.

Charles Noble leaves tomorrow for a week's visit at several points of interest in Wisconsin.

Henry C. Lepper was married last evening to Miss Katie Miller, an accomplished young lady. Rev. C. E. Koerte officiated.

The cottage meeting of the Railroad

Yes, indeed! Still, we of today are not such fools as we appear to be. We realize the situation, but we are politically lazy and, anyway, have a lot of other matters to attend to; so we let it go at that. We know better, but we don't do better.

Unquestionably this is true, but Fort Wayne is progressive, not reactionary, and this year she will not only "know better," but will "do better." She will continue to lead the procession of Indiana cities in all that goes to make up a clean, moral, growing and progressive municipality. The eyes of the whole state are upon her, and if she succeeds in her endeavor to bury the foolish system of partisan control and wins a victory in November for a business administration of business affairs, for the benefit of all the people rather than for a few small fry politicians, it will be heralded from one end of the country to the other and greatly add to her already fine reputation abroad.

PROGRESS.

CONVOY NEWS.

Convoy, O., Aug. 16.—Mrs. Wm. Kever and daughters, Anna and Garnet, were at Van Wert Tuesday to meet their relatives, Mrs. C. R. Bowman and daughter, Inez, of Marion, O., who have come to make a visit of indefinite length at their cozy country home west of Convoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Releh, of Lima, O., are visiting her parents, George Black and wife, east of Convoy.

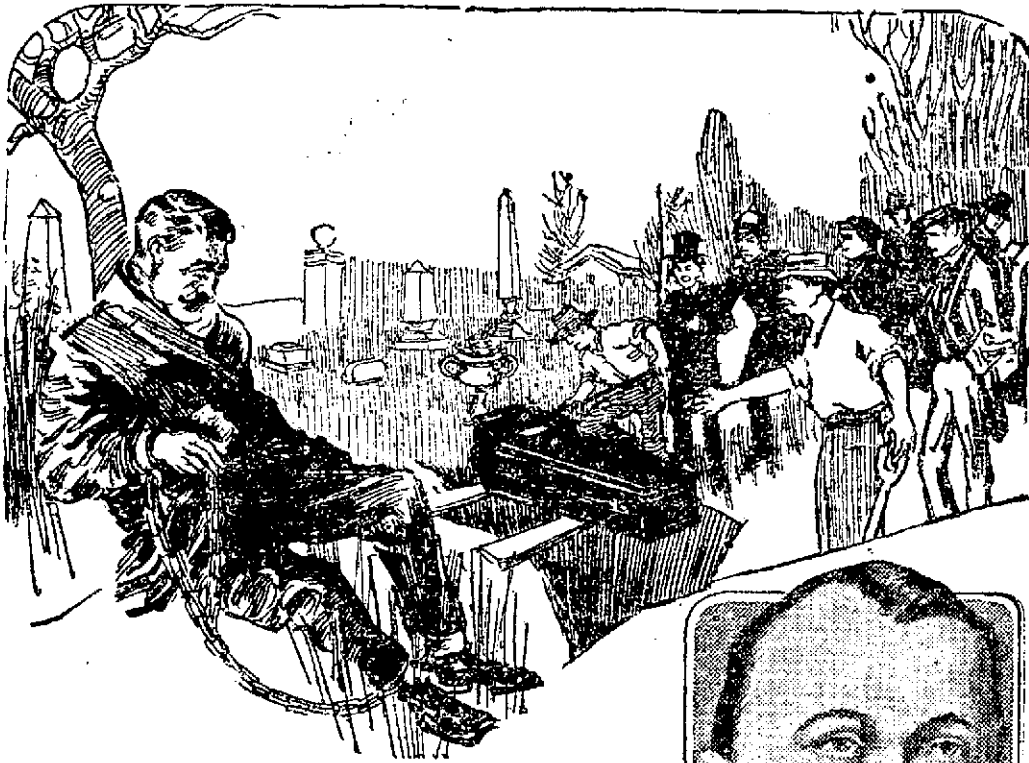
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mollenkopf and children, Alice and Kenneth, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mollenkopf and children, Lee and Edward, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Sheets and Mr. and Mrs. Ott Sheets and children left Wednesday morning to attend the Mollenkopf reunion to be held at Nevada, O.

Lillie Moore left Monday morning for Fort Wayne where she will be trimmer in a wholesale millinery store.

Mrs. Daisy McClemon and son, of near Wren, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. B. F. Fraylick.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman LaRue were at Fort Wayne shopping Wednesday.

The Home Missionary society of the M. E. church met with Mrs. J. E. Britan.



CHARLES HOPF.

that Hopf made his mother a widow so that the father's money would pass into her easy hands. Then they say that Hopf needed a large sum of money in 1911 and that his mother conveniently and suddenly died, leaving him \$5,000.

All of Hopf's money went into high living. He was one of the best dancers in Germany.

Those who enjoyed her hospitality were Dorothy Hart, Mary Mollenkopf, Grace Clay, Ruth and Rose Reynolds.

Ruth Mowery left Saturday morning for a week's visit with relatives near Middleport.

Fall term International Business College Tuesday, September 2. Day and night classes.

UNDERGOES OPERATION.

Edward Bushman, aged 13, son of J. A. Bushman, township assessor, submitted to an operation for appendicitis at St. Joseph's hospital yesterday, and it is thought that the boy will recover. He became ill at home where the family was spending the summer.

See our line of new Rugs.
Pape Furniture Co., 121 and 123 W. Main St. 9-12-14-16

Journeymen tailors of Scotland have received an increase of 10 per cent. in wages.



TIRE PRICES REDUCED

To Cash Customers Only.
A CUT OF FROM 10 TO 15 PER CENT.
All Guaranteed 3,500 Miles.

28x3	\$10.35 and \$10.50
30x3	\$11.00 and \$11.50
30x3 1/2	\$11.25 and \$11.50
32x3 1/2	\$11.75 and \$11.50
30x4	\$23.00 and \$22.15
32x4	\$25.00 and \$23.80
34x4	\$26.00 and \$24.70
34x3 1/2	\$18.85 and \$17.95
34x4	\$26.80 and \$24.45

We dare not mention the makes, but invite your inspection. None better. Best known makes.

Brosius-Hocker Auto Co.

117 East Columbia St.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

\$3.50 Receipt Free. For Weak Men,

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

We have in our possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakness, nervous, falling memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many weak and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that we think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and vitality, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So we have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and we are convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put to paper.

We think we owe it to your fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged will respond and failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what we believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, rebuilding, SPOT-WATCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop us a line like this: Interstate Remedies Co., 3581 Oak building, Detroit, Mich., and we will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors charge \$2.50 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but we send it entirely free.

White Dress Parade at 3:00 P. M. On Wednesday, August 20th.

Take morning cars for the park in order to avoid the rush between 1 and 3 p. m. Five-cent street car fare for all school children from any part of the city.—Adv.

Take Care of Your Furs NOW

Store them in our vault constructed especially for the storage of valuable furs.

RATES—Very Moderate. Call or Telephone Us.

First National Bank

Fort Wayne.

TO THE PUBLIC

Kanadian Coal Co. is in position to fill all orders promptly for hard and soft coal. Distributors of Philadelphia and Reading, Hard Coal, Fuel Oil, Store and Chestnut stics.

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A Comprehensive Stock

Nowhere in the city can you get anything in the hardware line (quality considered) cheaper or better than we can supply you. All our goods are the work of the leading manufacturers, and the prices have been subjected to a test of comparison which shows that our claims in the foregoing are fully warranted.

"I can always get what I want in Hardware at

C. C. Schlatter & Company"

COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

TO HOLD CAMP MEETING.

Annual Event of the Church of God to Start Next Friday.

Silver Lake, Aug. 16.—Arrangements have been completed for the annual camp meeting of the Church of God to be held at the Yellow Creek camp ground, six miles northwest of this place, on Aug. 16 to 31.

Members of the church in all parts of the United States are being sent announcements of the meeting and it is expected that a record-breaking attendance will be present. Many improvements have been made at the camp grounds, and it is a delightful place to spend a few days.

These meetings have been held from year to year and many people from all parts of the country attend. The time is taken up mainly with sermons and explanation of the Bible.

BETHEL EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Rev. Landman Goes to Fort Recovery, Ohio, to Assist in Ceremonies.

Rev. E. Q. Landman, pastor of the Bethel Evangelical church, arrived home today from Oakwood Park, Lake Waukegan, where he had been spending the last summer, and will go to Fort Recovery, Ohio, tomorrow to assist in the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the new Evangelical church at that place. He will go to Winona lake from there to attend the Bible school next week.

Preaching services at 10:30 Sunday morning at the Bethel church will be conducted by Rev. James A. Trythall. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and Young People's meeting at 6:45 p. m. There will be no evening service.

SALEM REFORMED CHURCH.

Congregation Will Vote on New Pastor Tomorrow.

Immediately after the morning service the members of the church will vote on Rev. Frederick W. Knatz, of Buffalo, N. Y., to succeed Rev. Philip Vollmer, who will leave the city Sept. 1 to take up work in Chicago university. If elected Rev. Knatz probably will take up his work here about Oct. 1, and Rev. John F. Winter, of the Reformed orphanage, will occupy the pulpit during September.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. The morning service will be held at 10:30 o'clock and the sermon will be in English, the pastor using as his subject, "Things Unfinished."

First Baptist Church. Prof. Fred Merrill, of Chicago university, will occupy the pulpit tomorrow in the absence of Rev. C. H. Smashall, pastor, who is now spending his vacation in Michigan. Morning service at 10:45 and Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. The B. Y. P. U. meeting will be held at 6:45 p. m. and the subject of the discussion will be "Lessons From Forests and Fields." Albert Pellmar will lead this meeting. Prof. Merrill will preach the sermon at the evening service at 7:45.

The regular Wednesday evening prayer service will be held at the church at 7:45 o'clock and W. S. Whitbeck, secretary of the Railroad Y. M. C. A., will have charge of the service.

Calvary United Brethren Church.

"Progress Under Difficulties" will be the subject of Rev. G. F. Ryer's sermon at the morning worship. In the evening he will give a sermon on "God's Encouragement." Junior meeting at 8:45 and Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. The entertainment committee will have charge of the young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. The official board of the church will hold a meeting Monday night at the church.

The Co-Laborers' Bible class will meet at the home of Mrs. Glass, on the New Haven road near Pettit's grove, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The ladies' Aid society will give an ice cream social Thursday evening at the home of C. M. Menefee, 2440 Thomas street.

Church of God, 3201 Lafayette Street.

Rev. Kale Dustin, a member of this church, who completed his theological studies at Fidelity college this spring, will preach at the morning service at 10:30 o'clock. The pastor will preach at the evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Junior meeting at 2:30 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Rev. Dustin will leave the city in a few days for Idaville, Ind., where he will take charge of the Church of God at that place.

Bethany Presbyterian Church.

Morning worship at 10:30 and evening service at 7:45. Senior and intermediate Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. Regular meeting of the session at the church Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mid-week prayer service will be held at the church Wednesday night.

The basement of the church has been repaired after the flood damage of last spring and is ready for the primary and beginners' departments. Another organ has been secured to replace the one damaged in the flood.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.

The subject of the services Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock will be "Soul." Sunday school follows at 11:40 o'clock. Wednesday evening testimony meeting will be held at 8 o'clock. The free reading room on the second floor of the building, north entrance, is open daily, except Sunday, from 12 to 5 o'clock, and also on Saturday evening from 5 to 7 o'clock.

St. John's Reformed Church.

German service will be held at 10:15 a. m., and Rev. H. K. Hilgemann, pastor

of the Reformed church, Lafayette, will read Scripture and offer prayer. Rev. M. Qual, pastor of the Reformed church, New Brunswick, N. J., and a member of the board of the Reformed Orphans' home of this city, will preach the sermon. Sunday school will be held at 9 o'clock.

Creighton Avenue Church of Christ.

Four young ladies will deliver the sermon at 10:30 a. m. "Queen Esther" will be the subject of the sermon, and those who will have part in the discussion are the Misses Martha Reihl, Ruth Miller, Grace Diffendorfer and Bessie Jackson. Bible school will be held at 9:30 a. m. No evening services will be held during August.

South Side Baptist Church.

Rev. S. L. Roberts, of Franklin, Ind., state director of B. Y. P. U., and Sunday school work, will preach at 10:45 and 7:45 o'clock. Rev. Roberts is well known in Fort Wayne and his many friends will be glad of the opportunity to hear him. Sunday school will be held at 9:30 o'clock.

First M. E. Church.

The second quarterly communion service will be conducted Sunday morning by Rev. D. H. Gault, pastor. There also will be baptism of children and adults and reception into the church. The pastor will preach at the evening service. Other usual services will be held.

Simpson M. E. Church.

"What Is Sin?" will be the subject of the sermon of Rev. W. A. Griest at the morning service at 10:30 o'clock. J. W. Lott will lead the Sunday school meeting at 9:30. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. J. E. Erick leading. Class meeting at 7:00 p. m. and evening service at 7:30 with a sermon by the pastor.

St. Paul's M. E. Church.

"Cheap Religion" will be the subject of the pastor's sermon at the morning worship at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 and class meeting at 11:45 a. m. The Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. will be in charge of the Epworth club. At 7:30 in the evening the pastor will preach on "The Call to Power."

Lecture on "The Three Ways."

Under the auspices of the International Bible Students' association, J. F. Harding will give a lecture at the G. A. R. hall in the Lincoln life building Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. His subject is: "The Three Ways—the Broad Road to Destruction, the Narrow Way and the Highway of Holiness."—Matt. 7:13-14; Isa. 35:8-9.

Wayne Street M. E. Church.

"Christ and Daily Life" will be the subject of the sermon of Rev. C. Chas. Tracy at the morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. The Epworth League will hold a devotional service at 6:30 p. m. The pastor will conduct the evening service at 7:30 and preach a sermon on "The Importance of a Christian Life."

Trinity M. E. Church.

Rev. T. M. Hill, pastor, will speak on "The Life of Prayer" at the morning service. In the evening at 7:45 Prof. S. Wilken will give a talk on "The Size of a Man," using as a text Isaiah 28:20. Ellison Meyer will lead the Sunday school at 9:30. The Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. There will be no other evening service.

West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

Bible school at 9:30 a. m. and communion service at 10:40. Preaching service at 11 o'clock by J. A. Nipper, superintendent of the Rescue mission. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting will be held at 6:30 p. m. There will be no other evening service.

Postpones Picnic.

The picnic of the Fort Wayne Lutheran League has been postponed until next month on account of the impassable condition of South Broadway. The event was to have been held tomorrow at Foster park. The league probably will give a social gathering instead of the picnic some time in September.

Westminster Presbyterian Church.

The subject of the sermon at the morning service at 10:30 o'clock will be "Divine Humanity." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A congregational meeting will be held at the church Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Hopewell Baptist Church.

Preaching service will be held at 10:30 o'clock at 2020 Lafayette street by Rev. Mackaway. At 8 o'clock in the evening Rev. Barnes will discuss the doctrines of the church. This is the first colored Baptist church in the association.

First Independent Spiritualist Church.

Rev. Addie Myers, pastor of the First Independent Spiritualist church, will deliver a sermon at the G. A. R. hall, Lincoln life building, Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Gospel Mission, 1277 Calhoun Street.

Regular meetings will be held on Saturday, Sunday and Thursday evenings at 7:45 o'clock. At the Thursday meeting the superintendent will continue his lectures on the Book of Genesis.

Plymouth Congregational Church.

Rev. Arthur J. Polson will preach on the subject of "The Nearness of God" at the morning service at 10:45 o'clock. There will be no evening services at the church during the remaining part of August.

Rescue Home and Mission.

Services will be held Sunday evening at 7:45 o'clock and J. A. Nipper, superintendent, will deliver a sermon on the subject, "Who Is On the Lord's Side?"

Redeemer Lutheran Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 and morning service at 10:30 o'clock. The Y. P. S. will hold a business meeting at the church Monday night.

Hughie Bowser Free Methodist Church.

John W. Huddleston, preacher and singer, will preach at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow on the subject of "Temperance." An old-time revival meeting will be held at the evening service at 7:30 o'clock.

Grace Reformed Church.

Dr. Parley E. Zarkman, of Winona, will occupy the pulpit at the morning

service at 10:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 and Bible class meeting at 10 a. m.

Grace Chapel, Westfield.

Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. and preaching by Rev. T. F. Potts at 3:30. Prayer and Bible study meeting will be held Wednesday evening at the church.

TRANSCRIPT IS MIGHTY VOLUME

Kerr Murray Case Ready to Present to Federal Courts.

NEWS OF THE COURTS.

A petition and transcript upon which it is sought to remove the entire proceedings of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company's litigation to the United States court has just been completed in the office of County Clerk William E. Gerding. The United Construction company of New Jersey, a creditor of the Kerr Murray concern, seeks the removal in an attack on the state of the Kerr Murray property and the procedure incident to it. The transcript is one of the largest ever prepared in the local courts and consists of over 1,500 pages of typewritten matter. Deputy John A. Lanier prepared the transcript and he heaved a sigh of relief today when he had completed the mighty volume.

Notes of the Courts.

The suit of Charles Coit vs. Margaret Telley, et al., on a mechanic's lien, has been dismissed by the superior court upon payment of costs.

In the superior court Henry Thomson has sued Charles E. Spanley and John E. O'Connor on note for \$450.

In a suit filed in the superior court Charles Wright sues Arthur E. Decker and Homer C. Legan on a note and a check for which payment had been stopped. Demand is made for \$1,200.

MILAN TOWNSHIP ORGANIZED.

Under the auspices of Sheriff A. C. Gladwin and some of his deputies the Milan township branch of the Allen County Protective association was organized at the Milan Center school last night. Henry Hutter was elected captain and Howard Hobbs secretary-treasurer. There was a good attendance and the interest is attested by the fact of four candidates for captain and six for secretary-treasurer.

THE DEATHS.

JOHNSON.

George E. Johnson, a well known resident of Fort Wayne, died Friday at his home after an illness of three weeks' duration, due to a complication of diseases.

Mr. Johnson was born in Ohio, November 8, 1839, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Johnson, and at the time of his death he had reached the age of seventy-three years, nine months and seven days. During his lifetime Mr. Johnson had never married, and surviving him are his sister, Miss Mary Johnson, with whom he resided, and Mrs. Cyrus Sheldon, of Whitley county. He had long been a member of the Baptist church at Churubusco.

BEATY.

Myron Beaty, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Beaty, of 2226 Lawrence avenue, died at 4 o'clock Saturday morning from complications at the age of one year. The baby had been sick three weeks. The father is a well known Pennsylvania passenger fireman.

FUNERAL SERVICES MONDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK FROM THE RESIDENCE, REV. CREMAN OFFICIATING. INTERMENT AT LINDENWOOD.

FRY.

John C. Fry, a son of Absalom Fry, is dead at his home in Madison township after a prolonged illness from cancer. Surviving besides the widow he leaves the aged father, one brother and one sister—George M. Fry, of Monroeville, and Mrs. Mary Selkirk, of New Haven.

FUNERAL SERVICES SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT 1 O'CLOCK FROM THE RESIDENCE. INTERMENT AT THE I. O. O. F. CEMETERY AT NEW HAVEN.

HASWELL.

Vine Ellen Haswell, aged one year, died at 4:30 o'clock Friday afternoon at the residence of her grandparents, 3218 Indiana avenue. Death was due to cholera infantum and followed a brief illness. Her father, Burton H. Haswell, who recently resigned his position at the Fort Wayne Electric works, was in South Bend at the time of the child's death. Surviving are the parents and grandparents.

LICENSED TO WED.

Henry A. Grabner, sawyer, 24, and Leona L. King, 18.

Henry O. Kline, shipping clerk, 21, and M. K. Kelly, 24.

WELL TRAINED.

The police do not believe Addie Coleman has told all she knows of the shooting of her own husband. James Moore was killed by Alfred Gatewood and was himself desperately wounded. The gold watch and diamond ring belonging to Moore, and reported by the administrator of the estate as missing, were found at the hall. They were taken from Mrs. Coleman. She says the ring is her own and that Moore had been wearing it, and that she had been carrying his watch. She was bending over him as he lay dying when the officers reached the wounded man's side.

PLAYMATES SEE HIM DIE.

Canton, Ill., Aug. 16.—James Phillips, 11, was electrocuted today when he assassinated a live wire in a vacant lot near his home. Twenty-three hundred volts of electricity passed through his body. His death was witnessed by a number of playmates.

WIFE ADMITS PLAYING.

St. Louis, Aug. 16.—Aubert Kapp, an ex-convict, was assassinated in bed today. His common law wife, Rosa Powell, confessed that she killed him.

HAD BIG PISTOL; POSED AS SLEUTH

Joe Hedges, Bluffton Product, Loses Armament and Freedom.

NEWS OF THE POLICE.

Joe Hedges was totting on his hip a big revolver about half as long as an old army musket when Officer Byrle laid the hand of the law on him late last night at the corner of Harrison and Superior streets. Hedges had been swaggering around posing as a "detective officer," and several times Officer Byrle had told him to get off the streets or out of town. In the city court today Hedges said he was from Bluffton, that the gun belonged to a friend and that he had brought it up here to buy cartridges for it, there being none of the special kind required for it in his home town. Hedges could give no better account of himself and he became confused and could not answer when Prosecutor Callahan asked him if he had not once been arrested in Bluffton for attempting to kill his wife and mother-in-law. Judge Mungovan fined Hedges \$25 and costs—meaning thirty-five days—and ordered the weapon, a superb Colt's pattern, destroyed.

Reilly Got Extra Measure.

John Reilly had just got out of jail yesterday for drunkenness and he repeated. Officer McLaughlin found him late last night prowling around St. Joseph hospital and arrested him. In court today Reilly was ugly when interrogated and Judge Mungovan gave him fifteen days. As he left the stand he made an insolent remark to the court and was warned that another time in and a previous conviction would be lodged against him. Reilly's rejoinder was added insult to injury and he was called back and given \$25 and costs. The man's face twisted in a malignant snarl and he was hurried out before he could start the trouble that was in his head.

Joe Had Been Busy.

After trailing Josie Fry, a colored woman, for some time last night, Plainclothesman Fry saw her enter an alley between Washington and Jefferson streets, near Van Buren, with two white women. The men fled, but the watch was taken to the station. Today she said she had been in the city four days and boasted of the profits of her commerce. She said she had met many white men here. She was attired smartly as a housemaid. She went over in default of \$15 and costs.

William Block Goes to Jail.

William Block was fined \$10 and costs and given ten days in jail for a deadly assault on Oliver Pommerson with a shovel. These two aged neighbors, on Washburn avenue, have had much trouble and while Pommerson was working in his garden a few days ago Block descended on him with a shovel and inflicted severe injuries. Block has been in jail since his arrest early in the week.

Kever Case Continued.

Mrs. Mary Kever, wife of H. W. Kever, 820 Belle avenue, testified that her husband gave her a beating, kicked the children around and then seized a large butcher knife which he brandished and with which he threatened them and then to kill her. She fled from the house and hid in the barn. Later she had her husband arrested and he has been locked up since. Mrs. Kever told a pitiful story today of the sufferings of herself and four children, aged from 1 to 8 years.

Kever sought to throw all the blame on his wife and her relatives, but Judge Mungovan gave him a hot grilling and continued the case until the 20th. Kever gets good wages, but his family had only \$6 to live on last month. Mrs. Kever testified today. She said he had long treated her brutally.

Other Cases Disposed Of.

Jack Oppenheim, Dick Roach, George Glinn, Elmer Smith, Tom McLaughlin and Charles Orr, all drunks, were let go, and Lillard Evans, a colored loiterer, was also released. Dick Winfield, a vag, was held until next Thursday for investigation.

The case of James Moran, for drunkenness, continued from early last week for ten days, was continued indefinitely. He has been returned to the state prison at Michigan City, from which he had been paroled.

Some testimony was taken in the case against Abraham Oelstein for selling a horse he knew not to be sound, was continued until next Tuesday.

POLICE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. August Driftmeyer gave the statement that their son, lately tried on charge of wife desertion, spent the night of August 6 at their home with his wife. Some confusion of the testimony led to the published statement.

William Wallace, 2218 Foohey avenue, reports to the police that his fourteen-year-old son has run away.

A bicycle was stolen from the sidewalk in front of the Lau block last night.

Officers investigated a burglar alarm at the home of Henry Gault, Richardson and Runney avenues, early today, but could find no trace of intruders.

HOLDING BACK SOMETHING.

Police Believe Addie Coleman Knows More of Jail Murder.

The police do not believe Addie Coleman has told all she knows of the shooting of her own husband. James Moore was killed by Alfred Gatewood and was himself desperately wounded. The gold watch and diamond ring belonging to Moore, and reported by the administrator of the estate as missing, were found at the hall. They were taken from Mrs. Coleman. She says the ring is her own and that Moore had been wearing it, and that she had been carrying his watch. She was bending over him as he lay dying when the officers reached the wounded man's side.

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Our Great Half Price Sale

THE TALK OF FORT WAYNE

Store Open Until Ten O'clock Tonight

Patterson-Fletcher Co.

POOR FIDO'S LIFE IS LAW'S FORFEIT

Mrs. Stout, After a Tearful Parting, Yields Pet to Executioner.

END OF SAD AFFAIR.

With his little toes turned upward to realms celestial, his once bright eyes set with the glaze of death, his merry bark forever silenced and his sharp little teeth that were his undoing made harmless, little Fido lay in the clanny embrace of the grim destroyer. Fido is no more. The death sentence imposed some days ago by a decree of the mayor and confirmed today by Judge Mungovan in the city court, was duly executed by Poundmaster Bill Brownberger, at 9:50 this morning.

Fido did not die by the ignominy of the gibbet. He was not laid low by flashing, smoking saloons. He was tenderly ushered home by the most approved means of science and a considerable humanity. To whatever bourne dead Fido took passage by the chimney route. In a stable near the police station the mandate of the law was carried out.

Fido was the pride and pet of Mrs. Gertrude Stout, of Bass street, who looked upon her pretty, fluffy, snow-white favorite all the riches of an exuberant affection. July 23 Fido bit the 5-year-old daughter of Mrs. Eva Sheets, who lives in the same flat building where Mrs. Stout resides. Complaint was made to the authorities and by due and formal process the dog was condemned by order of the city's chief magistrate to death. Mrs. Stout declined to slay her pet or submit him to be slain. She was arrested and brought into the city court and presented with rigorous but impartial advice by City Attorney Harry C. Hogan. Judge Mungovan confirmed the death sentence and declared she could not and would not part with her beloved pet.

The case was up for a hearing again today and Judge Mungovan said there was no question of the dog's viciousness and he repeated that the dog must die. Mrs. Stout created another terrible scene. She pressed her pet to her bosom. She buried her face in his fluffy white coat. She left the court room after Judge Mungovan had told her to go under the belief that she was going to have the dog killed. Shortly she came back with the dog in her arms and declared she would not kill the canine, but would appeal the case.

Judge Mungovan informed her there was nothing to appeal; that if she wanted to go farther he would assess a fine of \$10 and costs. That changed the face of the world more for Mrs. Stout. So she took a final and heartrending farewell of the beloved and surrendered him to Poundmaster Bill Brownberger, who promptly did the deed.

"See what I did for you," was a tough job to chloroform that mutt—see how I'm sevin'!" poetically observed Bill as he returned from discharge of his grim duties as executioner.

"This isn't the end of me in this court," hotly declared Mrs. Stout as she wiped her flashing eyes and prepared to leave the court room. "I'm going home and black a couple for a certain lady and you can look for me back."

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Morris have gone east on a pleasure trip. Miss Edith Holsworth, of West Wayne street, left today for New York to visit her brother, Frank.

Miss Julia E. Emanuel returned today from a six weeks' trip abroad and a few days' stay in eastern cities.

Miss Edna Glissman and Miss Pauline Reinke are in Huntington spending the week-end with friends.

Mrs. F. C. Dyer, of 172 Francis street, left today for a visit to Columbus, O., with her sister and other relatives.

Mrs. Charles Roeker and Mrs. Wesley McMillan and children, of Saginaw, Mich., are here visiting their sister, Mrs. Beltrich, 1022 Huffman street.

Mrs. Matilda Mennebrecker and daughter, Martha, have gone to Peach Orchard, Ark., to be gone a month visiting relatives.

Mrs. Adolph Bohm and children, of Chicago, are expected in the city soon to be guests of Mrs. Christian Bohm, of West Woodland avenue.

DRIVEN OUT BY SMOKE.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—Smoke from a fire which partially destroyed a four-story building, occupied by the Atkins & Freund department store early today, drove the occupants of nearby houses into the street. The blaze was confined to the store building. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

BRILLIANT LONDON WEDDING.

London, Aug. 16.—The marriage of Edward Charles Grenfell, head of the banking house of Morgan, Grenfell & Co., to Florence, daughter of E. W. Henderson, a director of the Bank of England, attracted a brilliant gathering today to the church of St. Peter's, Eaton square.

There was a remarkable array of costly presents on view at the reception held afterward at the residence of the bride's father.

BOTTLERS MAKE A GOOD CLEAN-UP

Inspector Gillie's Work Improves Quality of Soft Drinks.

NEWS OF CITY HALL.

The recent inspection of bottling works in Fort Wayne by Dr. George W. Gillie of the health department has, he asserts today, been followed by a

Society

There will be a very quiet home wedding next Friday at noon when Miss Paula Reese, a daughter of Mrs. Sophie Reese, of Montgomery street, and Walter D. Edwards, of Chicago, will be married. Miss Reese has been a successful teacher for a short time in the public schools and is a young woman of fine character. She is a sister of Capt. Charles Reese, of the U. S. A. Mr. Edwards is a brother of Mrs. T. C. Wyneken, of this city, and is known well and favorably in this city. Rev. Jacob Miller will be the officiating clergyman.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brauntmeyer, at 1226 Ewing street, was the scene of a lovely announcement party this afternoon, when their daughter, Miss Flora Brauntmeyer, announced that her marriage to Karl Seemeyer would take place on August 28. A dozen intimate friends were invited to come at 3 o'clock and enjoy a game of progressive bunco. The rooms were bright with jardiniere of garden flowers and the dining room was especially attractive. In that room the colors were pink and white and many sweetpeas and roses were used. The table had a basket of flowers in the center and its handles were tied with a duffy bow of pink material. At each place stood a favor of a small basket of pink and white sweetpea blossoms. The handles of these baskets were tied with pink bows. Each basket was surrounded with a tiny wreath of myrtle and under the basket rested a card telling the secret of the day. The guests had suspected the engagement, but had begun to think they were not to be told anything as yet, until someone happened to lift her flower basket to her face to get its fragrance. Then she spied the card and the secret was out. Miss Brauntmeyer, who is very modest and of gentle and sweet manner, was showered with many good wishes and expressions of pleasure. Mr. Seemeyer is a son of Mrs. Wilhelmina Seemeyer and is a salesman for the Craig Biscuit company. The wedding is to be a home affair and small.

Mrs. Frank Greenwell is going to Clear Lake on Monday for a week's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoekler will leave tomorrow for Lake James for a two weeks' outing.

Mrs. M. Webb and the Misses Webb and Miss Minnie Beaver left today for an outing at Clear Lake.

Mrs. Stella Lark and sons and Miss Anna Heyman are to spend next week at Clear Lake.

Miss Catherine Sullivan has returned from a two months' visit at points in Colorado and the Dakotas.

Mrs. J. G. Jennings and Miss Mary Jennings, of Chicago, are visiting several friends here for a few weeks.

Miss Virginia Shawtell, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Crockett, of South Webster street.

Mrs. T. J. Gormley, of Chicago, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Falls, of West Wayne street.

Miss Josephine Henderson has gone to Clear Lake for a few days visit with Miss Irma Compant.

Miss Betty Fulton, of Huntington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Groves, of Washington boulevard east.

Mrs. G. Jones, of Wabash, is spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sprague.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Orniston and son, Byron, are taking a week's outing at Crooked lake.

Miss Mary A. Abel is at Petoskey, Mich., for a two or three weeks' outing.

Mrs. A. B. Hart, of Detroit, has returned home after a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Earl, of 416 West Butler street.

Mrs. C. Nones Blewend has joined her daughter and family, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Pitkin, of Cleveland, in an outing at Maple Springs, N. Y.

Mrs. C. W. Day, who has been visiting relatives in the city for two months, left today for her home in New York city.

George A. Botzum, of Akron, Ohio, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Bookwiler, of West Williams street, has returned home.

Miss Jennie Beal, of New York, who stopped here to visit Mrs. Selden Morcy for ten days, has continued her journey to Boulder, Col.

Miss Verna Segur, who was on her way from Lake James to Decatur, was the guest yesterday of Miss Adella Ehlman.

Mrs. M. V. Tucker and niece, Miss Jean Staples, are going on Tuesday of the coming week to Grinnell, Kan., for visits with relatives.

Miss C. R. Flick left yesterday for Toledo, O., where she will be joined by Miss Nellie Patton and they will go to northern Michigan to remain some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton W. Arnold and son, Dale, motored to Rome City yesterday to spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Duglay, of Lakeside, who are there on an outing.

Miss Grace Malone and Miss Grace Rohrer will leave tomorrow for a trip that will include stops at Kansas City, Denver, Pueblo, and St. Louis.

Miss Rohrer will be gone six weeks and Miss Malone a shorter time.

Miss Kate Williams and Miss Gladys Williams will leave tomorrow on a trip to Washington, New York and Boston.

Miss Kate Williams will spend the most

of the time in New York as she combines the business of a buyer for the Wolf & Bessner store with the vacation trip. Miss Gladys will visit in Washington and Boston.

Miss Corinne Leedy, of Lakeside, gave a porch party yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Olive Spaulding, who will return to Minneapolis soon to remain all winter. Miss Leedy invited the members of the Eta Alpha, of which Miss Spaulding is a member. The party was very informal and the young ladies had a merry time visiting.

Miss Vesta Maxwell has returned from Tampa, Fla., and is to visit her sisters, Mrs. F. H. E. Koopman and Mrs. James Case, for a month. Miss Maxwell will then go to Paris, Tex., to spend the winter with another sister, Mrs. T. E. Belov. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Maxwell, of Crystal Springs, Fla., are to be here the first of the coming week to visit their daughters, Mrs. Koopman and Mrs. Case.

The Misses Estella and Gladys Greek, of this city, have gone to Chicago to rehearse with a company to play "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." The Misses Greek expect to travel to the Pacific coast and will be accompanied a part of the time by their mother. Both young women have been in amateur theatrical performances in the city many times and last season were with professional companies.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Perry, of 1326 Jackson street, celebrated the anniversary of their marriage last evening by entertaining a company of about twenty friends. Music, dancing and games were the amusement during the early part of the time and then Mrs. Perry served a fine supper which everyone enjoyed. Several out of town guests who were present at this delightful time were Misses Marie and Hattie Lamm, of Minneapolis; Miss Buchmick, of Decatur; Mr. Clark, of Indianapolis; and Frank Schultz, of Decatur.

The Pine Bluff (Ark.) Graphic of August 13, says: "Miss Mildred Maus delightfully entertained a number of her friends last night at her home in West 15th avenue, in honor of her guests, Miss Naomi Watt, of Lafayette, O., and Miss Martha Kyle, of Fort Wayne, Ind. The lawn was decorated with Japanese lanterns while the house was beautifully decorated with roses and crepe myrtle. Delicious punch was served in the dining-room at a late hour. Mrs. Maus assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Carl Smith, served ice cream and lady fingers. All went home feeling that they had had a good time. There were fourteen young people in the company."

Mrs. J. C. Klingenberg was given a pleasant surprise yesterday afternoon by the ladies of the Sewing circle of St. Vincent's orphan's home. The occasion was the recent moving of Mrs. Klingenberg

into her new home, 2222 Barr street. Cards and refreshments were the entertainment. There were present Mesdames J. Lazzarini, J. Oddou, A. J. Baker, R. Langard, C. Parrot, M. Neher, M. Roby, M. F. Kramer, C. Keller, D. Kuttner, William Fields, F. Lamont, William Stahlhut, C. Hankins, John Roth, Joe Desser, F. X. Schuller, H. Reed and E. Vaughn.

A Country Party.

Miss Angeline Warcup, of Huntington, entertained a company of friends on Thursday evening at her home and all enjoyed a delightful time. There were several honor guests, Miss Zenah Williams, of Albion; Miss Emma Swank, of Sheldon, and Miss Maxine Edmonds, of Fort Wayne. Other young people present at this pleasant affair were Misses Rhena and Vesta Dunten, Len Wood, Ruth Hilber, Ramona Houghton, Glenna Emrick, Frances Eby, Essie Kyler, Lydia McComb, Mary Parker, all of Huntington, and Gladys and Gertrude Pratt, of Fort Wayne; Messrs. Lawrence Mommer, Ernest Rinehold, Howard Wood, Ernest Fitch, Frank Hall, Charles Tilden, Loren Hall, Byron Deholt, Walter and Ralph Rudolph, Clyde Emrick, Claude Harding, George Molling, Howard Harlan, George Dawn and Lynn McCombs.

Smith-Neumann.

A pretty bride of the week was Miss Lena Neumann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Neumann, of South Lafayette street, and Mr. Herbert Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, of DeGroff street, which took place on Tuesday morning in St. Peter's Catholic church at 6 o'clock. Rev. Charles Thiele celebrated the nuptial mass. The bride wore a handsome dress of white embroidered tulle and a veil of tulle caught to her hair with white tube roses and maidenhair fern. She carried a white prayerbook and rosary. Miss Millie Kraft and Mr. Frank Neumann, a brother of the bride, were the attendants. Miss Kraft was dressed in pink voile and she carried pink gladioluses and in her hair pink rosebuds and maidenhair ferns. The groom and best man wore white and pink rosebuds in their coat lapels to match the colors of the bride and her attendant. After the marriage service the bridal party was driven to the home of the groom's parents and then to the home of the bride, where the wedding breakfast was served and a reception was held later in the day. Members of both families were present to shower congratulations upon the bride and groom. The bride and groom went to Chicago on their wedding trip and will visit the bride's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hendricks. For traveling the bride wore a tan voile suit with white hat. After Mr. and Mrs. Smith return from their wedding trip they will go to housekeeping in DeGroff street.

WANTED—Experienced cost man by large manufacturers. Address Box 9, care of Sentinel.

BILLIE BURKE WRITES ABOUT BEAUTIFUL FURS FOR DAYS WHEN COLD WINDS BLOW



BILLIE BURKE IN HER NEW ERMINE EVENING COAT.

(By Billie Burke.)

Hotel Alt Weiss, Carlsbad, July 26.—They tell me that not even in St. Petersburg can one find such luxurious furs as in Paris, and I certainly believe them, for I saw one Russian grand duke the other day buy a beautiful sable coat and order it sent to a frivolous French beauty.

French women of the demi monde collect furs as they do jewels. Jewels of civilization attract them just as the bright feathers and pretty shells attracted their less civilized sisters.

We all good and bad women alike, love pretty clothes, and most of us like the "feel" of rich furs when the "cold winds do blow."

I confess I am very fond of beautiful furs. Last year when I bought my chinchilla coat I quieted my economical conscience by saying, "It will last a lifetime."

Perhaps it will, but that did not make the ermine evening coat with the blue fox collar any easier to resist.

To tell the truth, I didn't try, and so I am sending you a picture of what I considered the most beautiful fur wrap in Paris at the time I was there.

The French people who work in fur use it just as the great dress designers use

fabric. Consequently they get some wondrous effects.

You will notice that my white ermine coat has none of the little black tails on it. It is infinitely more beautiful, and with the exquisite blue fox collar I am delighted with it.

Some wonderful fabrics that simulate fur will be worn this winter, and if these furs are not imitated in too cheap a manner you will see some beautiful combinations of these materials in coats, wraps, muffs, boas and even whole costumes.

TELLS OF HER WRONG-DOING.

Girl-Widow Confesses to Coroner at Husband's Inquest.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 16.—Mildred E. Roy, 16-year-old widow of Gordon A. Roy, who took his life with poison yesterday told Coroner Stempser the story of her misconduct with other men that she thinks drove her boy husband to take his life. The girl says she had confessed her infidelity to Roy and had promised to mend her ways. She said she had not taken him seriously when he made threats on his life.

Kansas Swats the Big Sunday Dinner to Give Mother and the Girls a Rest



"NO," SAID THE KANSAS HOUSEWIFE TO THE BIG SUNDAY DINNER, AND THE DINNER WENT.

Topoka, Kan., Aug. 16.—"Down with the Sunday dinner!" says Kansas. "Give mother and the girls a rest!"

And thus a great wave of reform is sweeping over the state and winning converts in every hamlet and farmhouse.

A year or two ago the philosophers of the state university discovered that "what was the matter with Kansas" was the old-fashioned Sunday dinner, which kept women folks from getting a day of rest and incidentally overloaded the stomachs of the men. So the university started a crusade that has found its way into the domestic science curriculum of every college and high school in the state.

Last year 4,000 future housewives had the simple Sunday meal idea instilled into them in the domestic science classes, and they've been spreading the gospel very effectively.

So the Kansas mother is in rebellion, aided and abetted by the Kansas daughter, sister, aunt, grandmother and mother-in-law.

"Why should we work our heads off on the Sabbath day?" they ask, "when the men are loafing around in their slippers reading the Sunday papers, or smoking in the hammock, or gossiping about the weather and the ball team?"

"Why should we scramble around Sunday morning getting the chickens and potatoes and salad ready, and baking pies and cakes, till about seven minutes of church time, then hustle to church and hustle home again and labor for an hour longer in a hot, stuffy kitchen to get the meal on the table?"

"Why should we rise wearily after the banquet and clear the table and wash unnecessary dishes till half past 4 p. m., and then begin to think about what the men'll want for supper?"

And the answer is, "There's not the slightest reason in the world, madam."

That's what the university philosophers have been saying in their pamphlet. They declare the men are eating too much, anyhow, and the big Sunday dinner's bad for them.

"Slow down on Sunday," they say. "Make it easier for your stomach. And especially make it easier for mother. Give her a chance to get one day of rest a week. Have pity, too, for the hired girl."

"Plan a simple, cold meal and get most of it ready Saturday. Veal loaf, boiled ham, pressed chicken and many other kinds of meat are better cold, anyway. Make a little salad to go with the meat."

ANNUAL MEETING AT COLONY FARM

Purdue to Show Farmers Best Methods for Growing Good Fruit.

AN ALL DAY SESSION

Farmers from all parts of Allen county, especially those who are interested in the culture of fruit, have been invited to attend the all-day horticultural demonstration to be conducted Monday at the Colony farm orchard of the Indiana school for feeble minded youth. The meeting is an annual event, and is held under the auspices of the horticultural department of Purdue university. Last year several hundred farmers attended the demonstration.

Professor M. W. Richards will have charge of Monday's program and will explain the most modern methods of spraying and pruning fruit trees. First-hand information will be given the fruit growers of Allen county. Several of the most worthy spraying materials will be applied to the trees and good and poor devices for spraying and pruning will be exhibited.

According to Purdue experts, farm orchards are seldom a good paying proposition and are after a year or two of unproductive home orchards. When a crop is secured, the fruit is almost worthless, due to the ravages of the numerous pests which prey upon the trees. In the demonstration Monday the farmers will be instructed in ways for getting the most out of their farm orchards.

The morning session will begin at 9:30 o'clock and the afternoon meeting at 1 o'clock. It is understood that many farmers plan to take their families to the Colony farm for the day and enjoy picnic dinners.

Methodist Day, Robison Park, August 19.

MICHIGAN MAN IS WINNER.

Annual Bible Contest is Held at Winona Lake.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 16.—The annual bible contest at Winona lake, conducted by the Moody Bible institute, was won by W. F. Putnam, of Niles, Mich. Miss Martha Nichol, of Biloxi, Miss Morris Babb, of Winona Lake, third. The contest attracted bible students from all parts of the United States. Dr. Parley Zartman, of Chicago, conducted the contest.

For Rugs go to Pape Furniture Co.

SIX WOMEN IN COMPETITION.

Annual Swimming Contest at Kansas City Has 120 Entries.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 16.—One hundred and twenty swimmers, including six women, were ready for the start this afternoon for the annual swimming contest conducted by the Missouri Canoe club of this city. The course is in the Missouri river, from the Kansas City wharf to the mouth of the Blue river—twelve miles.

A fleet of motor boats, carrying club members and life savers, a steam barge for spectators and scores of canoes and other small craft, will accompany the swimmers, who were scheduled to plunge into the river at 2:30.

COOL DRINKS for HOT DAYS

(By Caroline Coe.)

To be able to make a cooling drink on a summer day either for the chance caller or when "the mother" comes to call, is surely a dainty accomplishment for the June bride who is probably now settled in a cozy flat or home of her own.

There are a number of fine drinks that can be made that are cooling and healthful.

I do not advise the combining of alcohol with any other ingredients in making a drink, for I consider alcohol the rankiest poison, and never use a bit of it on my table or in my home.

For a few weeks, however, cool drinks will be much better on your table than hot ones. Of course, when the family insists upon hot coffee for breakfast you can give it to them, but for all the other meals during summer serve cold instead of hot drinks.

Milk Shake.

The above is an especially nourishing drink. Take one teaspoon of powdered sugar and one egg beat to a light, foamy froth. If you have a shaker put in a lump of ice the size of an egg. If no shaker, an egg beater will do as well. Add one tumbler of rich milk with a pinch of salt and any desired flavoring. Shake steadily until it looks like light cream. Turn into glasses and serve with straws. A little nutmeg or cinnamon grated over the top gives it an appetizing look.

Iced Coffee.

Drain any coffee left from breakfast. Set in box to cool. When ready to serve put in a deep bowl, with half as much cream or top milk as coffee. Beat hard for five minutes with Dover or cream beater. Turn into tumblers with a little shaved ice. Serve at once. Will do for a change from the usual.

Iced Tea.

This is better if made fresh and served at once. To save ice put only enough boiling water on the tea to draw out the required strength and flavor. Add clear, cold water to the right strength. Serve in deep glasses half filled with chopped ice, a lemon slice or mint sprig. Nice to drink with luncheon or dinner.

Tea Punch.

Brew strong tea. Fill tall, slender glasses with chopped ice. Add one-half a lime or teaspoon of lemon juice, two spoons of powdered sugar and two cherries, a piece of pineapple and a slice of cucumber and serve with straws. This is fine served in afternoon.

Iced Chocolate.

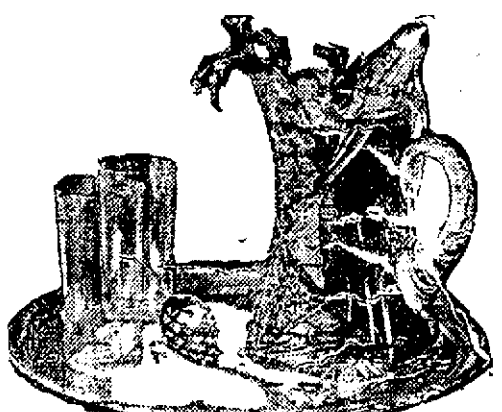
Six tablespoons of chocolate, rubbed to smooth paste with a little cold water. Gradually add one cup of boiling water and eight heaping teaspoons of sugar or eight lumps of sugar; a tiny pinch of salt, one-half teaspoon of vanilla and boil all together for five minutes in double boiler. Then add two cups of hot milk and boil for five minutes. Remove from fire and allow to cool in double boiler. When cold fill the lower kettle with pieces of ice and rock salt and set upper kettle in and allow to stand in cold place. Whip or beat to light froth. Turn into deep, slender glasses and top the chocolate with a spoon of whipped cream. Will make a fine dessert on a hot day.

Coffee Lemonade.

Use cold coffee in place of water in



"HAVE SOME ICED TEA PUNCH."



"A PITCHER OF COOLING DRINK."

making lemonade. It is healthful and refreshing in hot weather.

Iced Coffee Oriental.

Materials.—Four fresh eggs, three-fourths cup of sugar, four cups strong, black coffee, one cup of cream, one piece of stick of cinnamon four inches long broken and put into hot coffee.

Way to Prepare.—Beat egg yolks until

thick and add sugar and coffee. Chill and set on ice until ready to serve. Beat whites of the eggs to stiff froth and fold into them three tablespoons of sugar and a few drops of vanilla. When ready to serve pour coffee mixture over the egg whites and beat until well mixed. Pour into pitcher and serve in tall tumblers with long-handled spoon.

Nectar Cream.

Use the juice of two limes and dissolve in it one tablespoon of sugar. Have glasses filled two-thirds full of shaved ice. Add the lime and sugar and ornament with either mint or marischino cherries. Serve with straw.

Pineapple Cobbler.

Put into a large glass one tablespoon of sugar, one slice of orange cut into quarters, one-half slice of pineapple cut into small pieces. Mix well together and add a lump of ice and fill glass with seltzer water. Serve with long-handled spoon so one may enjoy the fruit left in the bottom of glass. I often serve this as a first course at dinner to strengthen the jaded appetite.

Pineapple Water.

Peel and slice a pineapple, put into bowl and mash or bruise with heavy masher. Allow to stand two hours so all the juice may be secured. When ready to use strain into pitcher use fine sieve, add the juice of one lemon. Make a heavy syrup, using one pound of sugar and one pint of water. Boil for twenty minutes. Add to juice and set aside to minutes. Add to juice and set aside to serve add one and one-half pints of any spring or charged water. Turn into high glasses, with ice the size of an egg. This will serve eight people.

Ginger Ale Mickey.

Into a large tumbler put the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoon of sugar and one lump of ice the size of a small egg. Stir all together until sugar is dissolved. Add ginger ale till glass is filled. Remove ice and serve at once.

Egg Lemonade.

Put into a large glass one tablespoon of sugar and add the juice of half a lemon and a tiny bit of the peeling and one egg. Shake all together or beat with a silver fork until light and foamy. Add two or three lumps of ice. Fill glass with seltzer and add a few berries on top.

Grape Water.

Squeeze four pounds of grapes through a coarse cloth and add one-third cup of white sugar and one pint of water to the juice. Set on ice. Serve with crushed ice in glass.

Orangeade.

Boil one-quarter of a pound of loaf sugar with half a pint of water (do not stir). When dissolved add the thin yellow rind of two small oranges and allow to stand two hours.

Strain the juice of four oranges and one lemon into a pitcher. Remove the rind from the syrup. Add to one and one-half pints of water or one pint of water and one pint of chilled ice. Stir all together and serve in lemonade glasses. Many people who cannot drink lemonade can drink this.

Horse's Neck.

Peel a lemon as you do an apple and drop the peeling into a large tumbler. Add lump of ice and a bottle of ginger ale.

Orangeade.

Boil one-quarter of a pound of loaf sugar with half a pint of water (do not stir). When dissolved add the thin yellow rind of two small oranges and allow to stand two hours.

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The THEATRE

Norman Hackett and Madge Kennedy Coming Next Week to the Majestic

Tonight—Vogel's Big City Minstrels.
Thursday Night—Norman Hackett in "A Double Deceiver."
Friday Night—Madge Kennedy in "Little Miss Brown."

VOGEL'S BIG CITY MINSTRELS PLEASED LARGE AUDIENCE.

John W. Vogel's Big City minstrels gave one of the finest performances in that line to a large audience at the Majestic this afternoon that we have been favored with for a long time. The setting for the first part was very beautiful and the full dress of the company was quite a relief from the variegated costumes presented by some organizations. Each vocalist was an artist, while the chorus was continuous and hearty, and everything was encased in the limit. The end man wore all of the cleverest, their songs taking. Vogel has certainly added to the enviable reputation he had previously made, and left an impression that will insure him a crowded house when he comes our way again. Vogel's minstrels will be the attraction again this evening.

NORMAN HACKETT IN "A DOUBLE DECEIVER" THURSDAY.

The plot of "A Double Deceiver," which that popular star, Norman Hackett, will again present to Fort Wayne theatergoers at the Majestic theater Thursday evening, is filled with unexpected situations and circumstances brought about by the numerous deceptions indulged in by an American soldier of fortune, aided by a few unscrupulous friends whose acquaintance he chances to make in South America. The thread of the story has been wound with such consummate skill that its intricacies make it impossible to divine the outcome until the last lines are spoken.

A unique romance, in which the young American falls in love with the girl whose dead brother he represents, a deception actuated by both sincere and sinister motives, gives the drama its impelling interest. It is embellished with sufficient action, humor and pathos, which holds the audience to the final curtain, and is made especially attractive by the picturesque scenery and coloring of the Latin-American Spanish atmosphere.

Mr. Hackett as the deceiver is particularly adapted to his part. Virile, courageous and free as the adventurer, his transformation into a man of finer sensibilities, brought about by the tender devotion of the tender mother he deceives and the girl he loves, is admirably portrayed by Mr. Hackett.

He will have the support of an excellent company, particular interest being felt in L. Maurice Sullivan, the well known player, who is cast for the important role of the United States consul, and Miss (Ika Marie Dehl), Mr. Hackett's new leading lady, who will, of course, be the charming senorita. Other seasoned actors to be found in the organization are Blanche Seymour, Burton Robbins, Edward Suedorf, Anna Berger Price, Carl Reed and Andrew Strong.

MADGE KENNEDY AS "LITTLE MISS BROWN" NEXT FRIDAY.

The appearance of "Little Miss Brown" at the Majestic theater on Friday, Aug. 22, will give theatergoers of this city their first view of another Bartholomae comedy. Philip B. Bartholomae, the author, sprang into prominence with the production of "Over Night," which ran in New York practically all one season. "Little Miss Brown" is the second play from his pen and during its four months' run in New York last summer and fall at the Forty-eighth Street theater gave evidence of even more prosperous and permanent life than its predecessor. The company intact will be seen here.

The play tells the amusing story of a young girl who, arriving in a strange city at night and alone, her money stolen at the station, and finding all hotels closed to an unescorted woman without

cash or baggage, registers in desperation as a married woman who is expecting her husband. A Mr. Dennison had already reserved an apartment and left word that his wife would join him later. Little Miss Brown is mistaken for the wife and, not appreciating the complications into which she is walking, takes no pains to rectify the blunder. The real wife arrives, as does the husband's uncle, aunt and brother. The fun is fast and furious while the tangle is being unravelled. And through it all runs a delightful romance. The comedy is staged in three acts and five scenes, one showing the exterior of the hotel at the fifth story, where the husband, in a last desperate effort to escape a fancied scandal, attempts to lower Miss Brown to the ground by means of a rope of sheets. Miss Madge Kennedy, who was the youngest leading woman on Broadway last season, plays the title role. Albert Brown has the part of Dennison. Others in the company are Ned A. Sparks, Sidney Macy, John Bowers, George Dannefort, Douglas Joss, Charles Stanley, Tom Lemonier, Elsie Hiltz, Roe Bowden, Jean Newcombs, Thresa Seagle and Myra Brooks. William A. Brady is the producer.

THE GEM.

"A Rural Romance"

Nancy Hall and Jack Fisher are sweethearts. Ernest Ashe, Jack's employer, pays court secretly to Nancy. They quarrel and Jack is discharged. Old Tom Moore in arrears in his rent trembles at his approach. Spying his tenant's horse, Ashe insists upon its surrender for debt. Next day, Jack goes to collect his wages from Ashe. They settle their account. Looking after Jack in vile temper, Ashe returns to the road, where Beauty has wandered to the field to graze. Teddy sees him lash his pet, and picking up a rock, hurls it at Ashe, who falls. Teddy dashes to the railroad crossing where he crawls inside a freight car. Five minutes after the farm hands find Ashe unconscious. Jack is suspected. Ashe goes. Nancy enters. Fearing death he denounces her. Nancy is turned out of doors. Teddy is found and cured for by trainmen who return him to his home where he tells out his tale.



Madge Kennedy in "Little Miss Brown," Majestic Friday Evening.



Norman Hackett in "A Double Deceiver," Majestic Next Thursday Evening.

MANY CHANGES AT TEMPLE THEATRE

Popular Playhouse to Open
for Coming Season Week
After Next.

TWO BILLS WEEKLY

So elaborate has been the remodeling, and so costly and beautiful the decorations made at the Temple theater during the summer, that patrons who attended the opening performance of the season, week after next, will scarcely recognize the interior of the popular playhouse as the Temple of seasons past. The entire house, from fly loft to lobby, has been subjected to many changes, and at a great cost. Manager F. E. Stander has practically made over the theater.

The Temple is to open week after next with two complete changes of bills each week, beginning the first of the week and each Thursday. This is a new feature in city vaudeville and judging from the patronage reported from cities where the plan has been tried, it is a success.

Some Other Changes.
The weekly program, however, is only one of the minor changes at the Temple. One of the most noticeable new features that will be a surprise to the older Temple patrons, is the new curtain, which has just been received from the studio of one of the best known theatrical art firms in the world. In place of the old picnic scene that has greeted so many audiences, is an elaborate painting entitled, "The Break," and with the different lights thrown upon it one can almost distinguish actual life in the sparkling waters and the leafy shadows at the entrance to a dense forest. To do this, however, one must stretch his imagination a bit, but the fact is, that the new Temple curtain is rich in design, costly and beautiful.

The walls of the theater have been beautifully decorated in Turkey yellow and old gold, while the drapery about the balcony and boxes will be in perfect harmony with the gold railings, tiled walls and the colored columns that form the pillars for the proscenium arch. This arch is also another new feature. In fact everything about it is new from the onyx designed columns that form its base, to the heavy spans that cross over the front of the stage. The arch is of Turkey yellow, gold and white decorative designs and certainly adds a great deal of attractiveness to the interior of the theater.

In speaking of the attractions for the coming season, Treasurer Harry Trickett states that all bookings for the year have been secured from the Orpheum and Keith agencies. Each semi-weekly bill will include five acts and two motion picture reels. During the early part of the season, it is planned to stage a number of the popular tabloid musical comedies. These acts will include from fifteen to thirty people and will be tabloids of the most popular of the latest musical comedy successes.

PROPERTIES SOLD BY K. VORN-DRAN THIS WEEK.

The Anna English place on E. Taylor street, sold to Daniel Hennessy for \$3,000.

The Flora Fiedler place on Gay street, sold to Jacob F. Dennis for \$2,000.

Property on E. Washington street, sold to E. Winemann for \$2,000.

Have you seen our Seamless Wilton Rugs? Pape Furniture Co., 121 and 123 W. Main.

ROBERT DEAN IS AGAIN IN CHARGE

Poultry Department at the
Fort Wayne Fair to Be
Better Than Ever.

THE OTHER FEATURES

Robert Dean, member of the city fire department and for several years head of the poultry department at the Fort Wayne fair, will again have charge of this branch of the big exhibition to be held at the Driving park September 16 to 20, and already has begun the work of booking exhibits from all over the midwest. Under the management of Mr. Dean this department of the fair has become so popular that this year the management of the Fort Wayne Fair and Amusement company has told the superintendent to "cut loose" and has been more than usually liberal in the matter of purses. Superintendent Henry Kruse, of the grounds and buildings, will clear the big poultry building, installing a number of new coops and whitewashing the interior of the big structure. Poultry raising has become a fad with hundreds of Fort Wayne people within the last few years, the women and children especially being interested in the egg-producing machines, and for that reason Superintendent Kruse has been instructed to make the chicken building one of the brightest and cleanest on the grounds.

Mrs. James Van Camp will return to the city within the next few days to take up the work of securing entries in the fine arts department, over which she has presided for several years. Only a few booths still are vacant in the arts building.

The exhibitions in the various live stock and agricultural buildings will be only some of the features of the big fair. The speed program, always the center of interest, this year will be augmented by a free-for-all race, arranged to accommodate a half-dozen Grand circuit horses the management already has secured, and Gold Seal, the big sorrel trotting mare belonging to the Joe Clifford stables. This mare was reared by Jap Compton, a crack local horseman, and has been marked at 2:03 1/2. The amateurs will have two chances to demonstrate the class of their animals, as Speed Superintendent Frank Martin has arranged a pair of events for the green horses. The local horsemen are keen rivals in racing their animals and some great sport is always on tap when a brush with the amateurs is on the track.

Tuesday will be given over to the motorcycles and some spectacular specialties will be introduced on the opening day of the fair. The autoists will have their inning on Saturday, when the Bob Burman string of racers will give an exhibition.

The Fair and Amusement company has opened headquarters in rooms 13 and 14, on the second floor of the Pixley-Loug block, where all queries as to entry of stock and other exhibitions, premium lists, etc., will be answered.

SHELDON NEWS.

Sheldon, Ind., Aug. 16. The Sheldon Sunday school expects to go to Robison park the 19th of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby have returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Bent Slain.

The Sheldon Sunday school has accepted an invitation to the Five Point picnic, Aug. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Fou L. Platt are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bent Slain.

Miss Agnes Godfrey has returned to her home in Sewickley, Pa., after visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Moses, Mrs. Lizzie Aker, Mrs.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

AGAIN THIS EVENING.

JOHN W. VOGEL'S
BIG CITY MINSTRELS

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c

ONE NIGHT ONLY

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21

The Popular Favorite

NORMAN HACKETT

In the Romantic Comedy Drama Success

"A Double Deceiver"

A modern play in a Spanish setting—Magnificent Production—Special Music.

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

FRIDAY EVENING AUG. 22

WILLIAM A. BRADY Presents

LITTLE!

MISS BROWN

With Madge Kennedy and Others

The Season's Laugh Festival

By PHILIP H. BARTHOLOMAE

Author of "When Dreams Come True."

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

Jane Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Brindle, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Fouls and Jacob Woods and family. Mrs. Geo. Moses accompanied her to Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Emory Brindle has returned home after spending a week visiting relatives in Fort Wayne.

Miss Emma Swank is visiting friends at Hamlettown this week.

Mrs. Kaufman visited her niece, Mrs. Cecil Christie, at Fort Wayne Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Robison, who resides north-east of this place, spent last Tuesday calling on friends at Sheldon.

Mrs. W. Brindle and daughter, Dot, spent last Wednesday in Fort Wayne with Mrs. Dishong.

Mr. Kaufman and sons, Orval and Cassel, spent Friday afternoon with John Rice, near Ossian.

PLUMADORE GETS LEASE.

Piano Merchant to Move Business to Rothschild Building.

M. W. Plumadore, the piano merchant, has closed a lease for the building now under course of remodeling at 816 Clinton street, and plans to move from his West Wayne street location about the first of next month. The Clinton street property is owned by Benjamin Rothschild, but is being remodeled by Harry Sprague, owner of the North American building which adjoins it on the south.

GIRL WITH A RING IN HER NOSE

She's Going to Run Around the United States Showing It to Us—Press Agent Stunt or Just Plain Barbarism?



Mlle. POLAIRE AND THE RING IN HER NOSE.

Do you want to know how Mlle. Polaire, the French dancer, will look when she tours the United States with Gertrude Hoffman and Lady Constance Stewart-Richardson?

Well, here's how—with a cute little gold ring in her temperamental nose. See the picture! It was taken in Paris, and arrived a steamer or two ahead of her.

And why the ring?
"People are becoming barbarians," says Polaire. "The dancing of the tango shows it—so do lots of other things in our twentieth century civilization. I admit it, frankly—I am a barbarian. I put a ring in my nose, so every one shall know it."

AT THE JEFFERSON

The offering at the Jefferson tonight is unusual in many ways. The title is "A Woman Scorned," a surpassing photo drama in two parts, of the calibre that is thrilling and convincing. There is an appealing element of heart interest in this story, as well as one of the most absorbing and thrilling feature plots that has yet been used in a production.

Methodist Day, Robison Park, August 19.



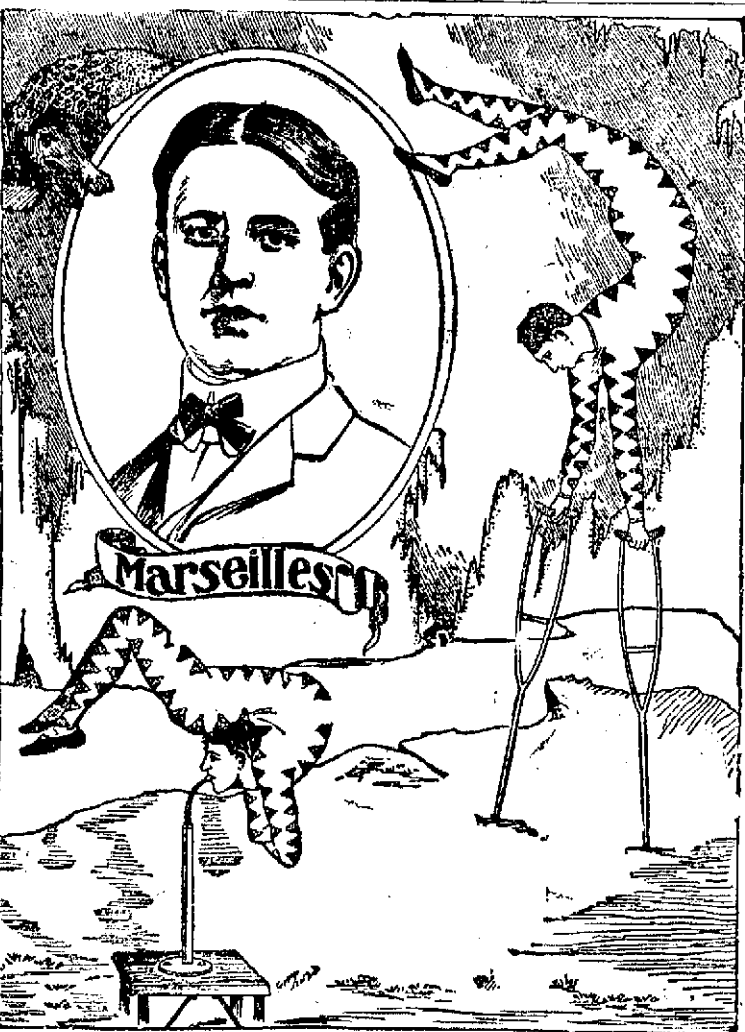
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ROUND TRIP FARES

Ray, 75c, Fremont, 75c, Angola, 75c, Waterloo, 55c, Auburn, 45c.

Correspondingly low fares to intermediate station.

Trains leave Fort Wayne at 6:00 a. m. and 7:55 a. m.



Marvelous Marcelles, with John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels This Evening.

JEFFERSON

AIR ICE COOLED.

TONIGHT,
A WOMAN SCORNE
2 Reels.
See the Great Fire Scene.

GEM THEATRE

"A RURAL ROMANCE"
"HIS CROOKED CAREER"
Vaudeville
GRACE HASS in Musical Act.
OPEN EVERY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK.

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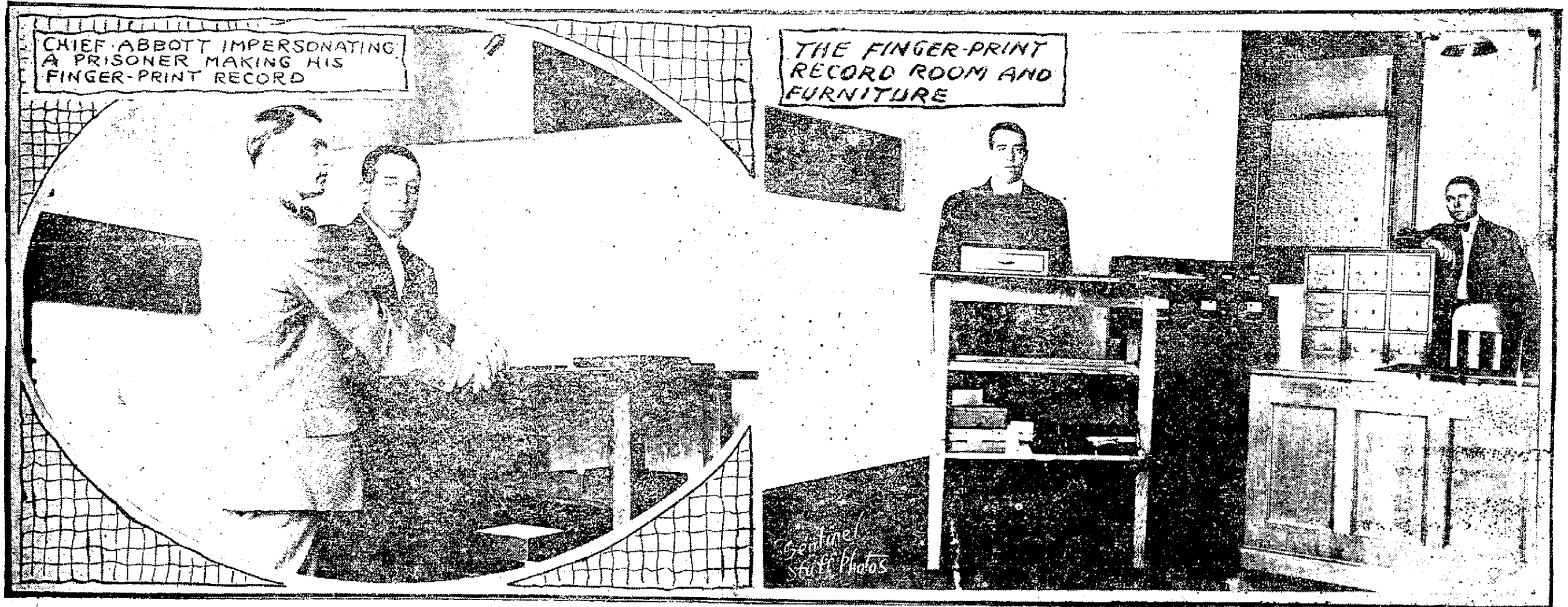
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Finger Print System of Identifying Criminals is Now in Daily Use by Fort Wayne Police Department



If James Sidney Bates, alias James Puller, who is held in the Allen county jail awaiting trial for passing two worthless checks in Fort Wayne under the name of Roy Bates, had not been recorded in the United States navy under the finger-print system of identification, it would have been impossible to have obtained against him the damaging evidence that points to him as a man who has posed as a marine and, equipped with a uniform, has scattered bogus government warrants from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The recent installation of the system in Fort Wayne enabled Detective Sergeant Ward Hall, who is in charge of the local bureau, to establish his identity beyond question, and the United States government, which is implacable in its search against criminals who commit offenses against it, will, if he is convicted, probably take him from prison to prison as fast as his sentences expire, until he becomes too old to be a dangerous criminal or succumbs to the rigorous life behind the bars to which he will be subjected.

Was the First of the Kind. Although the finger-print mode of identification has been practiced by the Fort Wayne police department for a number of weeks, it has not answered as yet any practical purpose except in the case of Bates, and this one is regarded as important.

his system has passed through the

various stages of doubt and ridicule that work revolutions in the matter of detecting and punishing criminals, but has at last established itself as the one system that is not subject to the change of time and the one from which no criminal may expect to escape as long as he retains his thumbs and fingers.

Why? Because of the millions upon millions of people who inhabit the globe there are no two sets of fingers and thumbs that are just alike, and from the cradle to the grave no changes take place that obliterate the marks stamped there by Mother Nature.

Extends Down Through Cuticle.

Under the Bertillon system of measurements, which has been found very deficient for years, it is possible for men to change their appearance by growing beards or discarding them and change take place as measured men advance in years that render identification sometimes very difficult.

Then there is the further possibility that some operators may measure closely while others follow loose methods and differences occur that sometimes baffle the officers, but these conditions can not exist under the finger print system.

The arches, loops, whorls and composites that form the four classifications to which the system has been reduced remain the same from birth to death, and there is no method of changing them other than by markings that would render

identification easier than under the recently adopted method.

All of the marks extend down through the cuticle to the flesh and a man may have his fingers or hands to any other means of concealing them, but they remain as long as the skin remains and do not deteriorate with the advance of time.

There is just one method to beat the system, and that is to cut off the tips of the fingers and thumbs all at the same time, aside from the excruciating pain that could be inflicted by recourse to this method means the criminal would mutilate himself to a degree that would make recognition much easier than under any known system.

System is Intricate.

Only the initiated expert understands the system. Detective Sergeant Ward Hall has studied it and can read off a line of technical talk about ridges, deltas, loops and other composites that is perfectly plain to him, but that leaves the average mind in a state of confusion and wonderment.

The fingerprints shown herewith are those of this lawer, traffic officer at Main and Calhoun streets; Chief of Police Daxton F. Abbott; Charles H. Spaulding, of the Sentinel staff; and Sergeant Hall. The photographs show the manner of taking the imprint, and in them the chief enacts the role of a criminal.

Imprints are taken of the thumbs and fingers of both hands separately, four

fingers are taken together, and the thumbs separately on the reverse side of the record. These are all done under a system that provides separate compartments for each of the four classifications. These classifications are arches, loops, whorls and composites.

Each classification is separate in the lines and this makes it an easy matter when an imprint is taken to get at all the cards in that particular class without delay. In making the imprints common printer's ink, slightly thinned and especially prepared in tubes, is used.

The operator takes the hands of the prisoner and rolls the fingers and thumbs in succession on a smooth stone surface on which the ink has been carefully distributed with a small roller and then makes the imprint by rolling the fingers separately in spaces provided on the card. To prevent smearing the paper is held fast by a brass clamp that fits on the edge of the table and in this are cut openings through which the imprints are made.

Outfit is a Simple One.

The outfit is a simple one and the system is intricate only in the classification of the imprints and in following out technically all the lines. This is done under a magnifying glass and requires time and skill.

Patrolman Lauer's thumb belongs to the loops, but no careful reading of it was made by Detective Hall. Chief Abbott's thumb is classified as a "whorl." This is arrived at by the fact that there are continuous ridges around the center forming a pair of deltas or outer terminals. These deltas are formed by a combination of single ridges or abrupt reverses of two.

Mr. Spaulding's thumb is of the same pattern as the chief's, but it differs in the count of ridges from the one owned by Chief Abbott. There are other noted differences that are plain to an experienced operator, but so technical that the layman would not be able to pick them out.

Detective Hall runs in the loops. There appears in the imprint what is known as an "ulter loop" and this is arrived at by tracing the lines opening off the core or inner terminals which direct toward the tip of the finger or inner side of the hand.

The Manner of Detection.

No thief enters a home, no murderer

leaves his victim and no criminal leaves the scene of his crime without leaving behind him a finger print. When these are found, whether they be in the dust, on glass, paper or wherever the criminal puts down his hands, it is an easy matter to develop them and classify them, and if the thief has ever had his imprints recorded he departs leaving behind as certain a means of identification as a photograph.

One of the most celebrated cases in the history of the system took place in France, where a wealthy woman was found murdered in her compartment in a train. After an investigation the authorities came to the conclusion that she had taken her own life because of depression following the death of her husband.

One very insistent detective examined the whole car and finally had the carpet tapped up. Under it he found a railroad ticket with an imprint in blood on it. Through this he detected the murderer and sent him to the gallows.

Cases in United States. In the issue of the Detective, a monthly publication devoted to the detection of criminals, it is shown that San Francisco has made rapid strides in the system and one of the peculiar cases is one in which a thief was caught by impression left on an electric light bulb.

He entered a saloon and instead of turning the switches he unscrewed the globe so that he could not be surprised by the switching on of the lights. An imprint was developed and then the impressions taken of a suspect and they tallied accurately. The thief learned the lesson he had been taken and solely on this evidence against him entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced.

In February of last year a safe was blown in Oakland, Cal., and finger prints left in the dust. Some good impressions were obtained and later a man and a boy were arrested on suspicion. The man's finger prints tallied exactly with those on the safe and were introduced as testimony against him.

While he was being held for trial the imprints were sent to the central bureau of identification and were recognized as those of "Ohio Denny," a noted yeggman who had done time in several prisons and this got him seventeen years at San Quentin.

Dozens of convictions have been held in

the same way and there is one recorded where a thief entered and robbed a store and left imprints behind that were found and developed.

In a few days a man was arrested and evidence was obtained to show that he had been seen in the vicinity of the store at the time it was robbed and that he had had in his possession goods resembling those stolen.

In the course of his search the thief had picked up a glass bowl and left his finger prints. These were obtained and developed and those of the suspect were compared, and although the man was not known to the police, he was able to establish a satisfactory alibi with

direct testimony, the finger prints of the digits that it left no doubt of his innocence and he was released.

The system is being generally adopted and will probably take the place in the course of time of the Bertillon measurement plan, as it is generally regarded as the best. It is not new, as it was practiced as far back as 1824, and in "Pudd'n Head Wilson" Mark Twain made it the channel through which a mystery was unraveled and a rightful heir restored to his possessions after an enormous number of years had elapsed her own child for that of her employer.

THE POWERFUL BUG

Lecture by Dennie

No. 14

Slides by Williams

This is a sad picture.

Very few persons like sad things and most of us do not like to think about death. When we do think about it, we try to make ourselves believe that we will live a long time.

The man in the coffin thought the same thing once. He thought he would live to see his babies grown up and that he would have enough money so that mamma wouldn't ever have to worry about something to eat and wear.

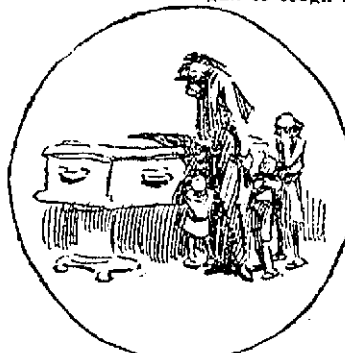
He was a big strong man. Every night when he came home from work he would pick two or three of the babies up and carry them on his shoulder, while the others swung around his knees. But one day Mr. Tubercle Bacillus got the best of him.

Before long he began to cough and lose weight. Mamma looked worried and talked to him about it. But he laughed and said he was as well as ever. Then he began to cough up blood. He didn't

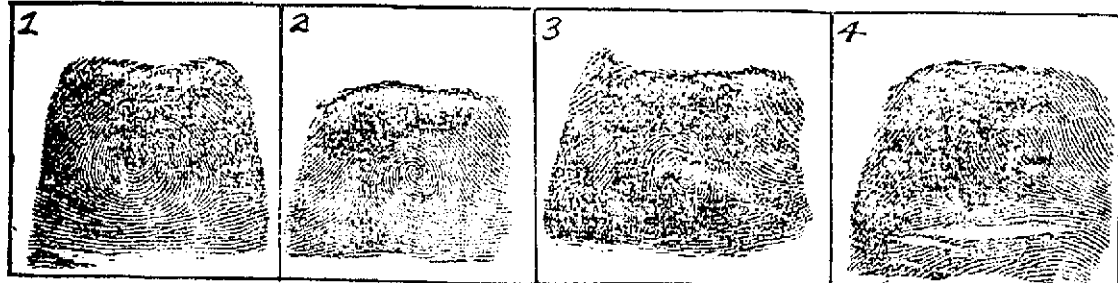
go to a good doctor but bought patent medicine at five or six dollars a bottle. When he died, his money was all gone. Mamma is crying and petting the children and she wonders if they will have any bread next week. Does this seem

exactly right to you? Tuberculosis can be prevented and it can very often be cured. But patent medicine is usually bad medicine.

—The Indiana Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.



SOME EXAMPLES OF FINGER PRINTS.



SPECIAL PHOTOS FROM ALBANY, N. Y., OF SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN THE IMPEACHING OF GOVERNOR SULZER



DEMOCRATIC HOUSE LEADER LEVY AND CHAIRMAN FRAWLEY OF IMPEACHMENT COMMITTEE, BOTH OF NEW YORK, WHO PUT THROUGH TAMMANY'S ORDERS AGAINST SULZER.



SCENE AT MIDNIGHT SESSION OF THE HOUSE WHEN SULZER WAS IMPEACHED

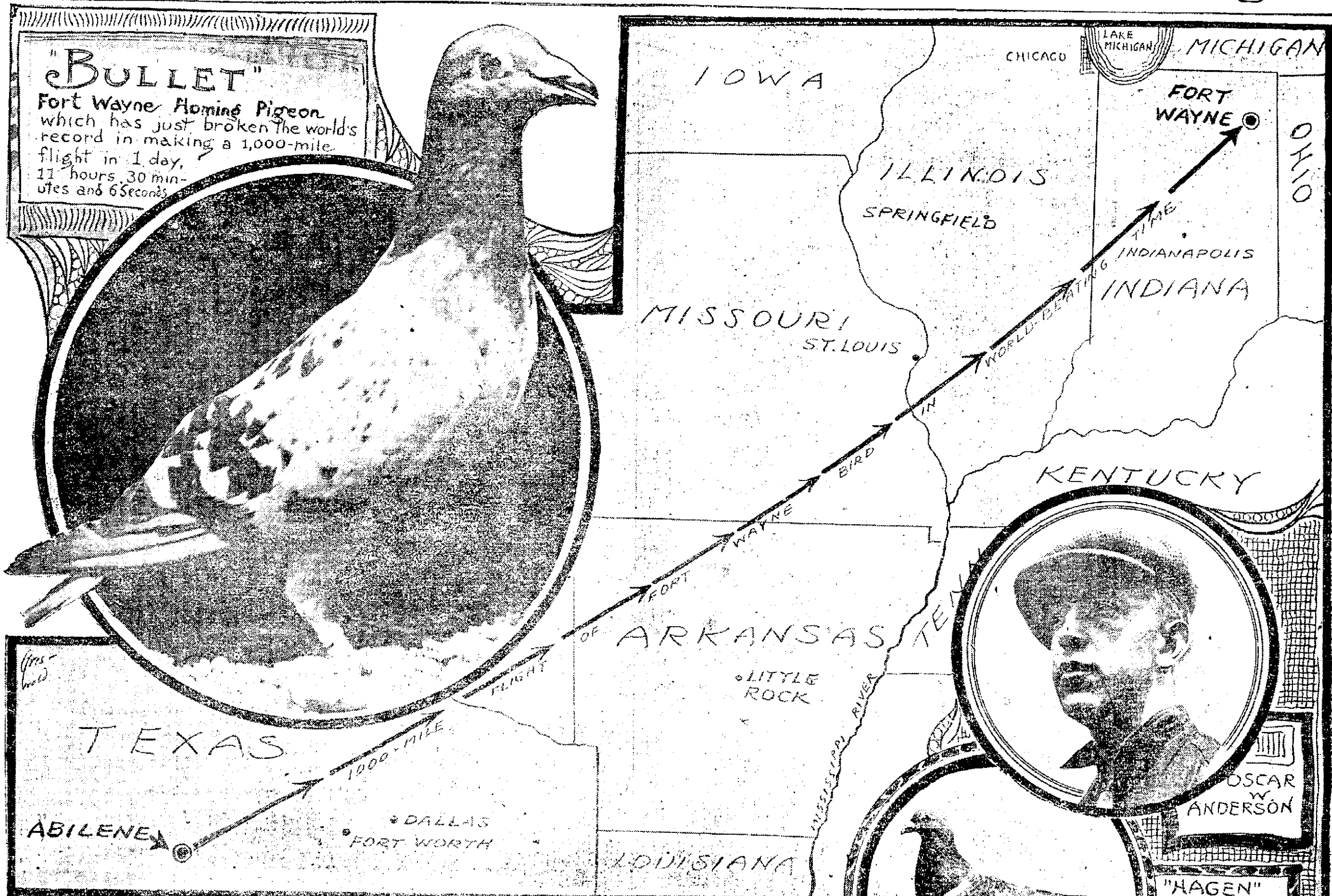


TAMMANY GANGSTERS FROM NEW YORK BESIEGING ASSEMBLY AT ALL-NIGHT SESSION.



GOVERNOR SULZER, ACCOMPANIED BY FRIEND GOING TO EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS AFTER IMPEACHMENT.

Another Fort Wayne Homing Pigeon Sets a New World's Record for 1,000-Mile Flight



"BULLET"
Fort Wayne Homing Pigeon which has just broken the world's record in making a 1,000-mile flight in 1 day, 11 hours, 30 minutes and 6 seconds.

CHAMPION 1,000 MILE BIRDS OF UNITED STATES.

Owners.	Year.	Days.	Hours.	Min.
George Bowerman, Massachusetts	1890	33	...	...
Fred Bowers, Massachusetts	1892	15 1/2	...	...
Sidney Corbett, New York	1899	11	7	2
Weidinger, Milwaukee	1901	9	20	15
Beach, Fort Wayne	1902	8	3	5
J. Schilling, Fort Wayne	1904	5	2	15
Gebfert, Fort Wayne	1905	5	1	22
Beiter, Pittsburg	1906	4	0	59
Schilling, Fort Wayne	1907	2	9	50
Beach, Fort Wayne	1912	2	9	43
Anderson, Fort Wayne	1913	1	11	30

WHEN OSCAR W. ANDERSON, 1006 Madison street, discovered that Bullet, a homing pigeon four years old, had covered the distance between Abilene, Texas, and Fort Wayne, a distance of 1,000 miles, in one day, eleven hours, thirty minutes and six seconds, he rubbed his eyes and took another look to see that there was no possibility of a mistake and then sent the tag bearing the record to the officials of the national fanciers' organization at

Pittsburg and made Fort Wayne famous the world over among pigeon men in particular and the public in general. The publicity given to the performance also led to some hitherto undiscovered championships and brought to light the fact that this city has not the world for a number of years and advanced so far in this particular branch of sport that Belgium, the home of homing pigeons, and England, celebrated for years in the game, have been compelled to acknowl-

edge that the breeders of the United States have found out the secrets of breeding and training and have wrested laurels held for years and years on the other side of the Pacific ocean.

Young and New at Business.
Anderson is a young man and practically new at the business and when his bird entered his loft after its long flight he took away lustre from another Fort Wayne fancier, as Henry Beach had set the pigeon world gaping by the performance of one of his pets which had established a record in 1912 that was three minutes better than that of Dr. John Schilling, who had in his bird Hagen owned a flyer that it was thought would never be beaten.

In flying birds the owners and the national organization compute the actual time on the theory that the pigeons rest during the time between an hour after sunset in the evening and an hour before sunrise in the morning. This is official and the figures are based upon actual observation of the habits of the birds.

In the course of their flights they naturally descend for water and food, but the time consumed in this is not deducted from the flight and on this computation

Bullet made an average for the distance of thirty-seven miles an hour.

Disputed Schilling Record.
When Dr. Schilling's great champion out the time for a thousand miles nearly half in two in 1905, there was a commotion among the fanciers and it became so strong that an official investigation was made, but it was found that the doctor was absolutely correct in giving the record and then it was believed that no flyer would ever beat this mark and for five long years the mark stood.

Dr. Schilling is one of the most enthusiastic homing pigeon breeders in the world and he was naturally proud of his success, but he was not selfish enough to hope that no other bird would beat the mark of his favorite and he was one of the first to congratulate Henry Beach when three minutes were clipped off the record last season.

Mr. Beach was naturally proud, as he had put eight years into the hard work of training a homing bird that would bring back to him a mark wrested from him by Dr. Schilling in 1904.

Fifteen Active Members.
There are in Fort Wayne two homing pigeon clubs. One is the Old Fort and the other is the Fort Wayne and there are in each about fifteen active members. The average lot contains about fifty birds and there is no profit in the sport, and it is generally classed as a hobby.

Birds have been sold for as high as \$50 and as a general rule the fancier sells enough of them in the course of a year to pay for the expense of maintaining his loft, but the young are not sold for food and the surplus is generally disposed of to persons who take up breeding as a pastime.

The Fort Wayne club is the older one and its organization dates from 1898, when there were only two or three fanciers, and the other club followed two or three years later and both are filled with men who will strive to beat the present record.

Set About It in the Right Way.
It was no easy task to return the style of breeding and training in order to bring about improved conditions, but that rapid advance has been made in this particular line is shown by the fact that the time of thousand-mile flights has been cut down from one month to less than two days.

Dr. Schilling urged in the first place that the pigeons be properly bred and that the offspring of the long distance flyers be chosen for the races.

At the opening of the flight in which the world's mark was set a few days ago forty-seven Fort Wayne pigeons were liberated by a railroad agent at Abilene. Of this number about thirty-five have returned and three of them beat the record of 1910. Dr. Schilling had an entry that made the journey in 2 days, 4 hours and 51 minutes; one belonging to E. Nahrwald covered the distance in 2 days, 7 hours and 38 minutes, and Rot Eggmann's entry made it in 2 days, 13 hours and 15 minutes. Other Fort Wayne records in the flight are: L. Otten, 3 days, 3 hours and 8 minutes; A. Roudot, 3 days and eleven hours; C. Goring, 4 days and 11 hours; E. Menefee, 4 days and 12 hours; and M. Fanning, 5 days and 13 hours.

How Races Are Scheduled.
Birds are shipped to the starting point in baskets and are provided with food and drink for the time consumed in the journey. Naturally the fanciers select the point that can be reached by rail in the shortest time, as they want their pigeons to arrive with as little delay as possible.

Arrangements are made with the station agent over which the shipment is made to liberate the birds immediately after their arrival, unless this happens to be at night. As soon as the flyers are set free a telegram is sent to the head of the national organization and the time is kept a secret from the owners so that there is no opportunity to cheat.

Each owner is supplied with a registering clock and as soon as his bird arrives in the loft a metal marker is taken from its leg and run through this clock and the exact time is recorded. This is sent to the head of the association and the record is computed from it.

Must Watch Lofts Carefully.
Owners must watch their lofts carefully for the return of their birds, because they want to get the record just as soon as it is available, and this duty devolves upon the individual who generally spends some anxious hours watching for a sight of the feathered racer. Most of the birds return in good condition, which shows that they recruit strength by taking food, drink and rest along the route. Some of them are sent over the same course frequently in the hope that they will gain a knowledge that will be of material assistance.

Nearly every week birds are shipped out of Fort Wayne for short flights, but the owners are generally so centered in the bird that they forget the public is interested and it is not often that any publicity is given to these affairs.

As a matter of fact the establishment of a world's record was not looked upon as of enough importance to give to the local newspapers and the first time the news was sent out it came from Pittsburg.

Now Send Only the Best.
In former years the best pigeons were not entered in the thousand-mile contests. This condition existed because many of them were lost and the owners did not care to take a chance on losing the prizes of their lofts.

Scientific breeding and training have wiped out this condition to a certain extent and now comparatively few are lost. Hawks and other birds of prey get some of them and others are shot by hunters.

Indiana has a law making it a misdemeanor for any person to kill a homing pigeon and other states have similar statutes, and this protects the birds to a great extent and has reduced the chances of loss in a marked degree.

Circle and Get Bearings.
Suppose you were liberated from a cage a thousand miles from home and had to rely entirely upon your own resources to find the way back. Do you think you could do it? These birds accomplish this feat and get their bearings in a very few seconds. In other respects they are no more intelligent than the average run of pigeons and can only be trained to do the very simple tricks that are taught those placed on exhibition in vaudeville houses now and then.

"HAGEN"
THE FTWAYNE BIRD WHICH HELD THE WORLD'S RECORD FROM 1907 TO 1912.

horses and automobiles. With the wind in their favor and the weather bright and clear better time is made. The Fort Wayne champion did not encounter a head wind or a bit of gloomy weather in the long trip and this was of distinct aid.

There is no chance to dispute this record, as the club to which Anderson belongs is affiliated with the national association and the mark goes down and will stand until some other pigeon beats it. The rapid succession in which two Fort Wayne marks were smashed has given rise to the hope that a bird will be raised that will negotiate the distance in better time.

Car Loads of Them.
Belgium started the racing of pigeons and Dr. Schilling says that in some of the national events he has seen several trainloads of birds sent for entry in the flights.

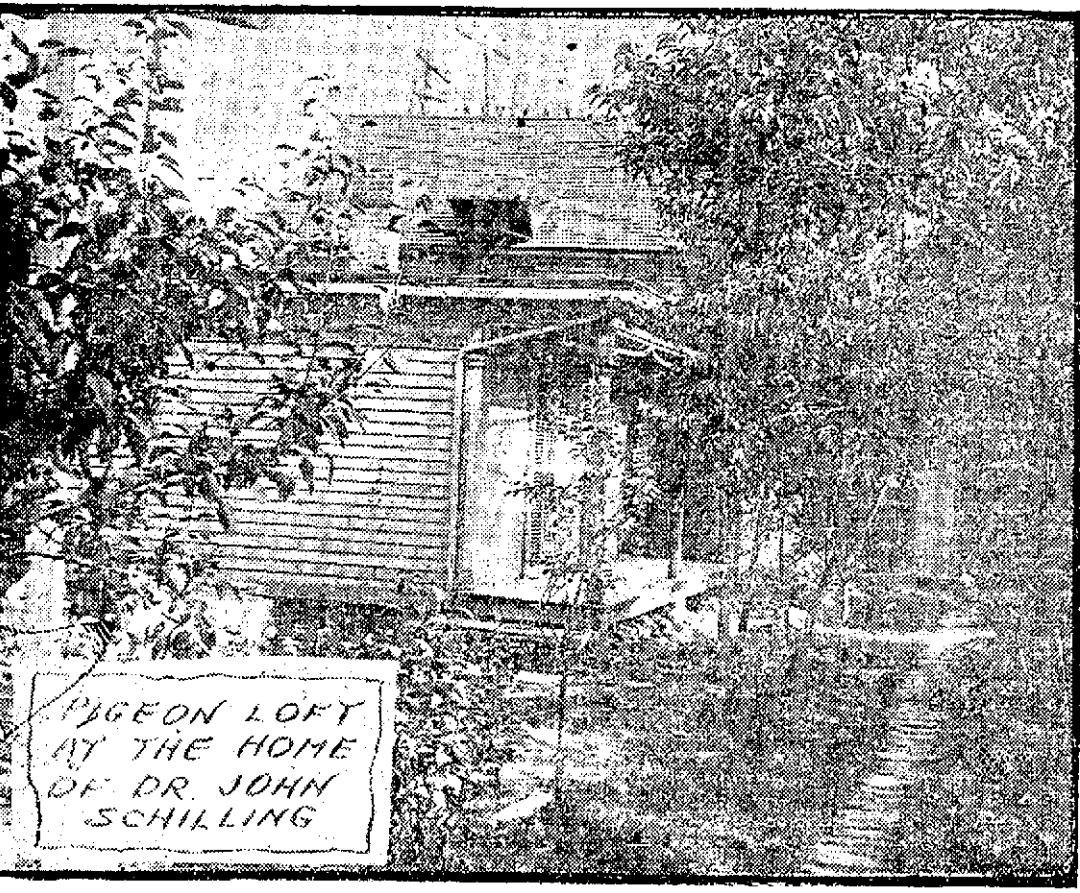
While there is nothing more than fame to gain in these days in the United States in olden times big money was bet on the results and the doctor cites an instance where one owner won \$9,000 francs in one race. This is equivalent to about \$8,000 in United States money.

The kings of England have for years maintained big lofts of homing pigeons and there are now a number of them kept on the vast estates of English royalty, and the races are part and parcel of the sport of every year.

When Hagen set his great mark Dr. Schilling had an oil painting made of the bird and he treasures it highly among his possessions. The owner of the present champion is a grocery clerk and the care of his pigeons is his principal amusement.

His loft is nicely fitted up and he takes great pride in his pets, but he did not want to pose for a picture, although he was perfectly willing that his bird should be photographed.

MULES COOKED IN BATH.
Somebody Had Turned on Steam and Water Was Some Hot.
Ashland, Pa., Aug. 16.—When three mules were being driven into a tank at the St. Nicholas colliery for their weekly bath, they balked. One ran away and the second mule fell dead in the water, while the third will die. Upon investigation of the tank it was found that the water was boiling, hot steam having been sent into the tank during the day without the knowledge of the drivers.



SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

LABORER BURNED WITH ACID

Arthur Zaspel Drops a Car-boy and Contents Envelop His Legs.

WALTER HAMILTON TO E. & A. ROAD

Will Be an Assistant for Awhile to Master Mechanic Hilberry.

Arthur Zaspel, a laborer in the yard gangs at the Fort Wayne Electric works, was badly burned at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by sulphuric acid. With a comrade, he was unloading a lot of carboys at the plating department, when one of them slipped out of the crato and fell to the ground. It burst and threw the acid over Zaspel and before he got his clothing off, the pantaloons were burned to the knees and his shoes destroyed. Both feet, one leg and one arm were horribly burned. He was taken to the dispensary and given first aid treatment and later attended by Dr. Schultz and sent to the hospital. Zaspel's comrade was also burned in several places, but his injuries were not severe and he resumed work this morning.

TRANSFERRED TO E. & A.

W. G. Hamilton Goes to Assist Master Mechanic Hilberry.

Walter G. Hamilton has been transferred from the Western division of the Pennsylvania to the Erie and Ashtabula division in the capacity of assistant to Master Mechanic Harry H. Hilberry. The transfer is said to be temporary, its tenure depending upon the future business condition on that division. The E. & A. has a tremendous business in the summer months and just at present it is the heaviest in the history of the line. Mr. Hamilton has been engaged for several months in inspecting new locomotive work at the Lima Locomotive works, where the company is having some engines built. Previous to that service he did special work for the motive power department and was for awhile a foreman at the round house.

PICNIC AT ROBISON PARK.

Auxiliary to B. L. E. Plans Happy Event for Next Week.

The annual picnic of Friendship division, No. 18, Grand International Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, will be held at Robison park next Thursday afternoon. The committee invites all members of the families of the auxiliary ladies and efforts are being made to take care of the entertainment feature of the gathering in good shape.

SPECIAL ROME CITY SERVICE.

Because of heavy travel on the regular 8:50 train to the north tomorrow morning, the E. & A. will have a special out of Fort Wayne, to handle Rome City travelers. This special will be the first section of No. 7 and will start from Fort Wayne. The occasion for this arrangement is the handling of a carnival company of fifty people and their luggage from Winchester to LaOtto on the regular train. Four extra cars will be in the train. Conductor Harry Quivey will have charge of the extra train, which will leave Rome City on the return trip at 5:45 tomorrow night.

MAY HAVE DECLINE IN BUSINESS.

R. J. Fisher has just returned from the east where he spent several days on business for the Bass Foundry and Machine company. Mr. Fisher says that railway managers complain of the scarcity of money with which to conduct business at present and as a result they are holding back requisitions for material used in building and repairing cars and locomotives. How long this condition will continue cannot be determined, but if it continues long, its effects will be felt in manufacturing industries generally throughout the country.

PAINTING NICKEL PLATE BRIDGE.

Foreman Joseph Hale, of the paint department of the Nickel Plate, and his gang, who have been operating in this city and vicinity for several weeks, are now engaged in painting the double track bridge over the St. Mary's river. They have painted the over head bridge at the Pennsylvania crossing, the passenger track bridge over the St. Mary's river, all of the sheds and buildings at the yards and will move to other fields when they finish the double track bridge.

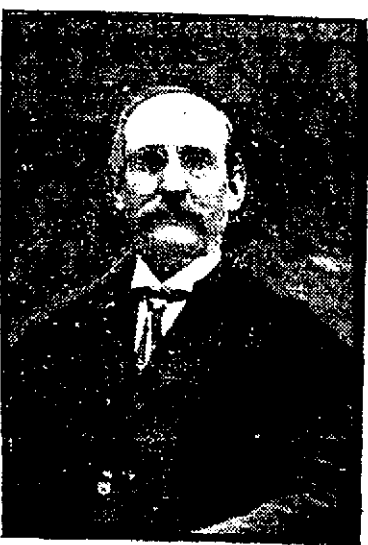
RECOVERED ENGINE FROM RIVER.

After weeks of hard work the big Pennsylvania engine, which was derailed near West Liberty during the flood of March 26, was raised from Mud river by two derricks. An effort was made on Tuesday to land it, but the derrick of the Big Four company gave way, letting the locomotive down into the water again. Yesterday the Pennsylvania company sent out two of its derricks and after much difficulty the engine was

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut-Rate Jeweler, 1319 Calhoun St. 2-11-4

Will Be Retired in October.



DENNIS A. WOLFORD.

Among the faithful old employees at the Pennsylvania shops who will be retired to the pension department this year, is Dennis A. Wolford, stock keeper in the iron yard at the blacksmith shop. He was born on a farm in Allegheny county, Maryland, September 23, 1843, and will be seventy years old next September. Mr. Wolford came to Fort Wayne in 1886 at the request of George H. Judy, who was then the foreman of the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, and took a position there as machine operator. For many years he operated the punch machine, being promoted to stock keeper in the yard seven or eight years ago, and he has filled the latter position ever since. Mr. Wolford commenced shop work at Cumberland, Md., with the Baltimore and Ohio, and later worked for that company at Keyser, W. Va., coming from the latter place to Fort Wayne. He was employed in shops at Cumberland when Mr. Judy worked there and they became fast friends. Mr. and Mrs. Wolford, who reside at 2506 Miner street, have two sons, George Lee Wolford and Archibald Wolford, who are finishers at the Packard Piano Works. Mr. Wolford is a member of the Benevolent Order of Buffaloes and of Kokoianga council, No. 193, National Union.

He pulled up and place on the rails. It was buried two feet in the mud and under eighteen feet of water.

FATHER VERY SICK IN OHIO.

M. R. Lacey, engineer on the Pennsylvania flyer, was called to Upper Sandusky yesterday to see his father, who is sick. This morning Engineer Lacey sent a telegram to Mrs. Lacey stating that the aged patient was sinking gradually and the end was only a matter of a few hours. Mr. Lacey, Sr., is a highly respected and well known resident of Upper Sandusky. He has quite a wide acquaintance in Fort Wayne also and news of his serious condition will be regretfully received.

ARM CUT IN TWO PLACES.

Sam Brownshurger, employed at the Fort Wayne Electric works, sustained two bad cuts in his right forearm, just below the elbow, at 5 o'clock last evening. He was "slipping" dumb bells when the accident happened. Dr. Schultz was called to attend the man and had to take several stitches in closing the wound.

RETURNS TO OLD HOME.

Today closed the services at the Pennsylvania machine shop of Machinist C. H. Estep, and tonight he and Mrs. Estep will leave for Altoona, their old home, where they will reside in the future. Mr. Estep was induced to make the change by his wife, who is anxious to get back with her relatives and old friends in Altoona. They lived here about six months.

BRAKEMAN HISER HURT.

When he jumped off a car of extra train 7529 eastbound, on the Pennsylvania, at Lima yesterday, J. L. Hiser's feet slipped upon some loose stones and one of his ankles was severely sprained. He received treatment from the company's surgeon at Lima and was then brought to the city and taken to his home, 2326 Walton avenue.

GONE TO LAKE REUNION.

The Lake family is holding its annual reunion at Grabbill, Ind., today. There are over eighty in attendance, most of the participants being residents of the county thereabouts. Engineer C. P. Lake, of the Pennsylvania, and his family, are attending the reunion.

REPAIRED TEN ENGINES.

The output of heavy repairs from the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week ending today included the following locomotives: Nos. 7213, 7306, 7394, 7432, 7735, 7767, 8012, 9072, 9386 and 9554.

GONE TO FATHER'S FUNERAL.

Machinist W. J. McCarthy, of the Wabash shop, who was summoned to Logansport yesterday on account of the illness of his father, sent word here this morning that the aged patient had died. The deceased was 90 years old and was a retired railroad contractor.

CAR DERAILED AND TRACKS BLOCKED.

The Wabash tracks were blocked to traffic at Hugo, a couple miles west of the Fort Wayne station, for an hour or more this morning. A freight train had a car to become derailed, causing the trouble. Eastbound passenger train No. 28 was delayed an hour or more by the accident.

SAFETY COMMITTEE MEETING.

Notices were mailed today announcing that the Wabash safety committee

would hold a meeting at the Anthony hotel, beginning at 11 o'clock Monday, August 26. Supt. J. C. Sullivan will preside.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Bert Mills, of the Pennsylvania store room, is sick and off duty.

T. F. Nahrwald, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, is playing ball at Delaware today.

Machinist Felix Logan, Pennsylvania machinist, will spend Sunday in Chicago.

Ed Spear, of the Fox-Shyrook garage, went to Rome City today to remain until next Saturday.

J. J. Klingenberg, assistant bookkeeper at the Electric works, is at Rome City for a short stay.

O. N. McGuire, of the Pennsylvania machine shops, has gone to Antwerp, Ohio, for a Sunday visit.

Machinist F. G. Olds, of the Pennsylvania shops, was taken sick yesterday and is still unable to work.

Machinist and Mrs. Joseph Lobbe and their daughter leave tonight for Appleton, Wis., for a visit with relatives.

John Oswald, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, went to Delphi, Ind., to remain over Sunday with friends.

Peter Nichter and son, Andy, both of the Pennsylvania machine shop, went to the lakes to spend Sunday today.

M. W. Kemp, foreman of the Pennsylvania lumber department, completes his annual vacation today and will resume his duties Monday.

Michael Koehl, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, entered upon a two weeks' vacation this morning. He will spend it at the lakes.

H. Altevogt, a clerk in the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop office, accompanied by his wife, went to Winona last night to remain over Sunday.

Henry Bartels, machine tester at the Fort Wayne Electric works, left this morning for Crooked lake to stay two weeks.

Nick Snyder, A. J. Huber, Nick Miller, F. A. Allen, F. A. Betran, William Lersch and L. J. Leonard, Pennsylvania shopmen, are sick and off duty.

A flying nut yesterday cut a gash in the nose of Harry Perelman, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, and put him out of commission for awhile.

Mrs. Hoepke, wife of Gang Foreman Gus Hoepke, of the Pennsylvania shops, will spend Sunday with her sister in Logansport. Her sister is quite sick.

Blacksmith Frank Gaylord, of the Pennsylvania shops, who was taken ill last Monday, is improving and expects to resume his place at the large Monday.

Machinist Francis Burgess, who has been sick and off duty three months, will resume his duties at the Wabash shops Monday.

Charles Schold is at Rome City instructing L. J. Bilski, also of the Pennsylvania machine shop, in the art of fishing. This is Bilski's first attempt in that line.

Traumaster and Mrs. R. E. Casey will spend the week end with their son, Robert Casey, at Wabash lake. Robert has been up there several weeks, the guest of friends.

Assistant Foreman A. S. Courtney, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, and his wife left at noon today for Boston, Mass., where they will spend two weeks with his parents.

The General Electric club of the lamp works, about twenty-five people, leave this evening for Lake James for a short outing. They will return tomorrow night.

Charles H. Hoensing, chief clerk to Supt. B. H. Hudson, of the E. & A., who with his wife has been spending the week at Rome City, will resume his duties in the office Monday.

Machinist B. H. Hamm, of the Pennsylvania shops, went to Rome City this afternoon to join Mrs. Hamm, who has been spending a week at the resort. They will return home tomorrow.

Ground for a new cinder pit at the southwest corner of the Wabash round house was staked off today and excavation will begin Monday. The cinder pit will be larger and of more modern design than the old one.

Blacksmith Samuel Dunbar and his gang, were off duty at the Pennsylvania shops this morning on account of their hammer being out of fix. It will be ready for operation Monday morning.

Janitor Fred Grouh, of the Pennsylvania superintendent's building, is at Rome City for a week's outing. During his absence William Jahn, of the tank shop, will act as janitor of the building.

Miss Kathryn Morris, stenographer at the Lamp works, stepped upon some substance which made her foot turn under yesterday and the ankle was badly sprained. She is at her home, 202 East DuWald street.

Machinist and Mrs. William Hanson, the former of the Pennsylvania shops, are en route to Duluth, and thence to Mackinac Island, to be gone two or three weeks. The trip is made in the interest of Mrs. Hanson's health, which is poor.

George Hamilton, a prisoner at Nantoleon, Ohio, has confessed to robbing the Wabash baggage room at that place, stealing a horse and buggy and robbing the residence of Matt Reid. One of the three suit cases stolen has been recovered.

The Nickel Plate will handle about fifty Lima people from Forstoria to Cleveland tomorrow. They will be delivered to the Nickel Plate by the Ohio Western and are going to Cleveland to witness a ball game between the Cleveland and the Philadelphia American league teams.

Machinist L. C. McCulloch, of the Pennsylvania shops, had the end of the second finger of his left hand crushed at 9 o'clock this morning and had to quit work and go to the doctor. The digit was caught in the machine Mr. McCulloch was operating.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Doriot and children, of 237 East Pontiac street, took possession of the Baseler cottage at Rome City today and will remain two weeks. During Mr. Doriot's absence the duties of chief clerk at the Pennsylvania master mechanic's office will be performed by Thomas Gordon.

To give further protection against fire at the Brookside barn, a 40 gallon chemical engine was received this morning. It is mounted on a big wheeled truck and is so arranged that it can be put in operation in a few seconds. It was built by the American-LaFrance Fire Engine company, of Chicago.

Many men have gotten into trouble by drinking booze, but it remained for John Stiles, a B. & O. fireman, to be injured while drinking water. A few days ago he stood in the gateway of his engine and attempted to drink water from a jug. Just as he put the vessel to his

GOV. SULZER, OF NEW YORK, WHO FACES IMPEACHMENT, AND WIFE WHO TAKES BLAME FOR SPECULATIONS.



Photograph of Governor Sulzer in the governor's chair at Albany. Snapshot of him speaking, and picture of Mrs. Sulzer, who now takes the blame for the governor's alleged speculations in Wall street.

lips, the engineer applied the airbrakes and Mr. Stiles fell out of the gangway, alighting upon a pile of sand and sustaining some painful, though not dangerous, wounds. He is a patient in the Garrett hospital.

WANTED—Bell boys at the Anthony.

INVITED TO "KEG PARTY."

Kansas Governor Asked to Attend Wedding, But There'll Be Beer.

Topeka, Kan., Aug. 16. Governor Hodges has received a conditional wedding invitation from Russell county. A young man wrote that he was about to be married and wanted to properly celebrate the event in the customary way in his section of the state with a keg party. The young man wanted to know if there was anything illegal in this. He added: "If there is nothing illegal in this you are cordially invited to come and take part in the festivities."

The governor wrote that the Kansas prohibitory law prohibited the sale of liquors, the giving of liquors to minors or the maintaining of a nuisance, and if the young man avoided all of these things there was no law to say him nay in providing all the liquid refreshments his friends needed to properly celebrate the wedding. The governor wished the young man many happy returns of the day and regretted that he could not attend.

WANTED—Bell boys at the Anthony.

The surname Snooks by no means seems to be an imposing cognomen; but, as a matter of fact, it is a name of great antiquity, and one of which nobody should be ashamed. In reality, it is a contraction of "Sevenoaks." It was first corrupted to Sennoce, which, in turn, was corrupted to Snooks of today.

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SEAVEY COMPANY READY TO MOVE

After 25 Years in One Store Hardware Firm Takes

New Location

ON HARRISON STREET

After having occupied the same building on West Main street for twenty-five years, the Seavey Hardware company is to move next week to its new location in the property at the northwest corner of Pearl and Harrison streets, recently purchased from P. A. Randall. The exodus from the building which it has occupied for a quarter of a century has already started, and the tin shop and metal works have been installed on the second floor of the remodeled Randall building. The wholesale department will be moved early next week, and the retail stock will be transferred to the new store next Saturday.

In 1881 the late Gibson W. Seavey purchased the property at the northwest corner of Columbia and Clinton streets, now occupied by the Bachelor garage, from the firm of Prescott Bros. The Seavey Hardware concern continued in business at that location until 1898, when the business center of the city started moving farther west. Mr. Seavey, as head of the firm, found the property at 119-121 West Main street suitable for the needs of the company, and since that time the firm has continued to do a successful business.

The necessity for larger quarters became noticeable several years ago, but not until a few months ago were steps taken to secure a new location. The

company then purchased the building formerly occupied by the interurban station, and now that it has been suitably remodeled for the purpose for which it was intended, it will be occupied next week and will become the permanent home of the Seavey Hardware company.

A new heating plant has been installed, the rooms have been entirely remodeled, and the ceilings have been covered with sample and widely different patterns, forming a novel decorative display. The entire store is to be lighted with the indirect lighting system. The retail and wholesale department will occupy the first floor and basement, while the roofing and metal department will occupy the entire second floor. The company has enlarged its stock in all lines, especially in sporting goods and wholesale wares.

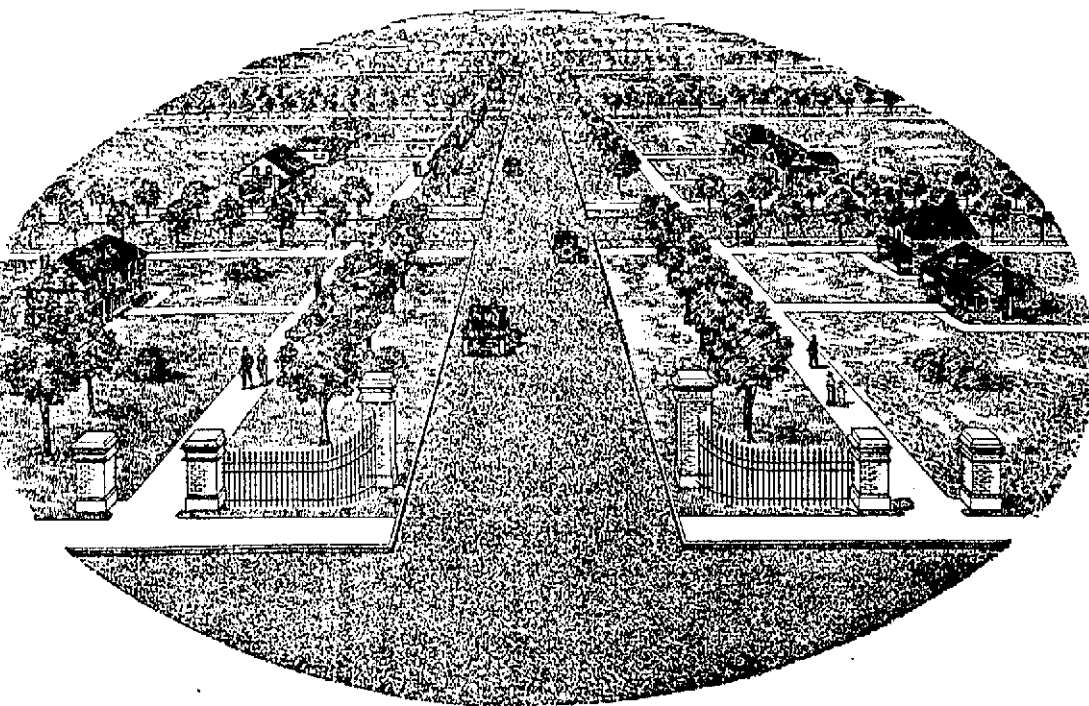
WOUND DEVELOPS LOCKJAW.

Tippecanoe Boy Dies in Agency in Hospital at Lafayette.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 16.—Edmund Kochert, the 10-year-old son of Joseph Kochert, died yesterday afternoon in agony at St. Elizabeth hospital from tetanus. Two weeks ago, while walking unprotected in the backyard of his father's farm, he accidentally ran a small chicken bone in the ball of his right foot. Two days ago the boy was taken suddenly sick and a physician diagnosed the case to be lockjaw.

The question, "How shall I break into business and succeed?" will be quickly solved if you will equip yourself with a thorough knowledge of shorthand, typewriting and bookkeeping. Join either the day or evening classes at International Business College, Tuesday, Sept. 2nd.

DREXEL BOULEVARD—PONTIAC PLACE



This etching, showing the new Boulevard through Pontiac Place, is an exact reproduction excepting the houses and trees shown. The trees will be planted this fall, and Pontiac Place Company are offering \$100 in cash each, to the first twenty-five people who build. A few of these lots may be bought now. The reserved lots will be offered at the opening sale.

Salesmen on the ground every day.

W. E. DOUD,

Phone 253.

2nd Floor Shoaff Bldg.

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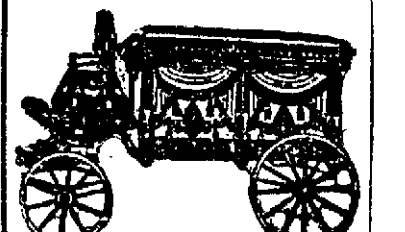
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339 E. LEWIS ST.

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Funeral Directors.
Professional Embalmers. Private Ambulance.
1908 SOUTH CALHOUN ST.
Phone 6640.

The International Business College Announces Its Twenty-Fifth Annual Opening for the Reception of Pupils, Both Day and Evening Classes, Tuesday, September 2nd., 1913

WHAT THE SCHOOL IS—The "International" is a private commercial school that maintains the highest standards and adopts systems and methods of instruction only after their merit has been proved beyond question by the test of experience.

It has no endowment fund and derives no support from the state. It is, therefore, in the strict sense, a business enterprise that must depend entirely upon its own initiative and efficiency for its standing in the community.

WHAT THE SCHOOL HAS DONE—For twenty-four years the International Business College has been under its present management, and during all that time has been engaged in an earnest effort to raise the standards of Commercial Education and to keep fully abreast of the marvelous progress in system and business methods during that period in this country. How successful that effort has been, the twelve thousand men and women who have attended the school, the thousands of employers they

have served in practically every state in the Union, and the friends of all these thousands who have witnessed the results, can best tell.

During the school year ending August 11, 1913, there were over seven hundred students in attendance. Not one student during the year who did satisfactory work and deserved the assistance of the school in seeking a position has failed to receive such assistance. In this work the officials of the school feel a special interest and take special pains.

They render such assistance promptly and cheerfully, not only to those just graduating, but to all students of former years who wish such aid.

Notwithstanding our large enrollment, we are absolutely unable to meet the demand made upon us for office help, by the business men of Fort Wayne and Northern Indiana.

Read on this page the endorsement given our work by fifty-one of

Fort Wayne's best business concerns. Hundreds could be added to this list, had we space.

Don't ask the inexperienced, just out of school, how they are getting along, and compare the salaries paid to them with what you are making in some other line of work, but talk with those who have been out one year, two years, or five years. Then you will be convinced that to the wide-awake, hustling young man or young lady there is no other avenue open that offers such great opportunities to success.

Hundreds of young people come to us every year from out of town and are making good, while many young people of Fort Wayne are allowing the golden days of youth to slip by without building this splendid foundation for future success.

YOUNG MAN! YOUNG WOMEN! WAKE UP! The stenographers, bookkeepers and office assistants of today are the credit men, private secretaries, managers, and proprietors of tomorrow.

Read This Endorsement of the School by Fifty-One of Fort Wayne's Greatest Business Concerns. (Hundreds could be added to this list did space permit)

We, the undersigned employers of Stenographers, Bookkeepers and office help of every description, have depended for years on the "International Business College" of this city for our requirements along this line and will continue to do so in the future.

Mossman, Yarnelle & Co.
Per E. F. Yarnelle, Pres.
Perfection Biscuit Co.
J. B. Frank, Pres. & Mgr.
First National Bank.
Per Henry F. Freeman, Cashier.
German-American National Bank.
Per Sam'l M. Foster, Pres.
Tri-State Loan and Trust Co.
Per Charles A. Wilding, Pres.
G. E. Bursley & Co.
Per F. K. Safford, Vice Pres.
The Bass Foundry & Machine Co.
Per G. M. Leslie, Treas.
Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.
Per Arthur F. Hall, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Mgr.

S. F. Bowser & Co.
Per S. B. Boehl, Asst. Gen'l Mgr.
Fort Wayne Electric Works.
Per F. S. Hunting, Gen'l Mgr.
The Old National Bank.
Per Wm. H. Rohan, Cashier.
Hamilton National Bank.
Per Charles McCulloch, Pres.
The Journal-Gazette.
Per A. J. Moynihan, Pres.
The Evening Sentinel.
E. A. K. Hackett, Prop.
C. C. Schlatter & Co.
Per C. C. Schlatter, Pres.
The Fort Wayne Oil & Supply Co.
Per E. W. Puckett.

The Protective Electrical Supply Co.
Per M. B. Larimer, Pres.
Fort Wayne Iron Store Co.
Per C. W. Lang, Mgr.
Citizens' Trust Co.
Per E. W. Cook, Secy.
Seavey Hardware Co.
Per Walter Seavey, Mgr.
The P. & H. Supply Co.
Per W. W. Hobson.
Hanna-Brackendridge Co.
Per S. D. Hanna, Pres.
The Fort Wayne Rolling Mill Co.
Per H. C. Rockhill.
Heaton & Heaton, Lawyers.

Van Arnam Mfg. Co.
Per George H. Van Arnam, Pres.
Perrine-Armstrong Co.
Per Van R. Perrine, Pres.
Trade-Mark Title Co.
Per C. R. Lane, Office Mgr.
Physicians' Defense Co.
Per E. H. Merritt, Secy.
The Ruride Dry Goods Co.
Merchants' Credit & Collection Co.
Fort Wayne Printing Co.
Per John Wilding, Treas. & Mgr.
Taylor & Hulse, Attorneys.
The Dreibelbiss Abstract of Title Co.
Sommers & Kennerk, Lawyers.

Commercial Bank.
Per Clinton R. Wilson, Cashier.
Wolf & Dessauer.
The Central Mercantile Agency.
Per W. A. Ferris, Mgr.
Wayne Knitting Mills.
Packard Piano Co.
Charles Schrimann, Treas.
Fox Bros. & Co.
John H. Aiken, Attorney.
Mahurin & Mahurin, Architects.
Swift & Co.
Per J. W. McClintock, Mgr.
The Arcola Stave Co.
Per L. Ross, Pres.

Thomas & Townsend, Lawyers.
Barrett & Morris, Attorneys.
The Medical Protective Co.
Per B. H. Somers, Secy.
Allen County Abstract Co.
Per P. A. Thompson, Secy. & Treas.
Kuhne & Co.
Montee W. Fitch & Sons.
Per Eugene Fitch.
Pennsylvania R. R. Co.
Per Ward L. Wilt.
Fort Wayne & Northern Indiana Traction Co.
Per Harry Vordermark.

The International Business College Employment Department is a Real, Live, Active, Result-producing Department. I. B. C. students get positions and HOLD them, There is a position waiting for YOU. In this limited space we name a few who have recently been placed. Write any of them as to the merits of the school.

Louis R. Grime, Sten.,
G. R. & I. R. R. Co., City.
Ada M. Kemp, Sten.,
Paragon Co., City.
Ethel Haven, Sten.,
McIntyre Co., Auburn, Ind.
Mary Moffat, Sten.,
Webb & Norris, Hardware, Lagrange, Ind.
Ida Helper, Sten.,
St. Joseph Valley R. R. Co., Lagrange, Ind.
Glenn Sarber, Sten.,
Indianapolis, Ind.
Ralph Cline, Bkpr.,
France Co., Toledo, Ohio.
O. R. Frost, Sten.,
B. & O. R. R. Co., Garrett, Ind.
Margaret Bashara, Sten.,
Sears Roebuck Co., City.
Nolan Loy, Sten.,
Office Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
Ruth Hanser, Sten.,
Horicon, Wisconsin.
Ruth Middleton, Sten.,
Horton Mfg. Co., City.
Edna Bauerle, Sten. & Bkpr.,
Dr. A. E. Hulson, City.
Leila Gallup, Sten. and Bkpr.,
Craig Biscuit Co., City.
Gertrude Helling, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Grace Elliott, Sten.,
Lincoln Life Ins. Co., City.
Avis Clark, Sten.,
County Surveyor's Office, City.
Mason Haughton, Bkpr.,
Indiana Lighting Co., City.
Chester Gracy, Sten.,
First National Bank, Detroit, Mich.
Emil Fuhrman, Bkpr.,
German-American National Bank, City.
Hattie Kars, Sten.,
Strauss Bros. Co., City.
Otto Roemer, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
May Baker, Sten.,
Gandy Realty Co., Churubusco, Ind.
Mabel Weaver, Sten.,
Napanea, Indiana.
Velma Aumann, Sten.,
Heit, Miller, Lau & Co., City.
James Murphy, Sten.,
Perfection Biscuit Co., City.
Howard M. Perrin, Bkpr.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Virgil Adams, Bkpr.,
Nickel Plate R. R. Co., City.
Carl Hess, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Herbert Thiene, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
Paul Hargree, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
Oscar Richter, Asst. Bkpr.,
Ruride Dry Goods Co., City.
Selma Rodenbeck, Sten.,
Mossman, Yarnelle & Co., City.

Otto Vauholt, Sten.,
Link-Belt Co., Chicago, Ill.
Wm. J. Mougey, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
Herman Ehinger, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Bowers Realty Co., Decatur, Ind.
Orin Kincaid, Sten.,
B. & O. R. R. Co., Garrett, Ind.
Eric Benton, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
Clarence Gillian, Sten.-Bkpr.,
Toledo, Ohio.
Love M. Burman, Bkpr.,
Detroit, Mich.
Hulda Irmischer, Sten.,
Max Irmischer, Contractor, City.
Fern Kitcher, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Ethel Braun, Bkpr.-Sten.,
National Mills Supply Co., City.
Kathryne Stover, Sten.,
Nathan Grain Co., City.
Walter Wineland, Clerk,
B. & O. R. R. Co., Garrett, Ind.
Paul W. Fritz, Bkpr.,
Pickard House Furnishing Co., City.
Edwin Krueckeberg, Bkpr.,
Fort Wayne Builders' Supply Co., City.
Chas. Menely, Bkpr.,
France Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Margaret Rippe, Sten.,
A. E. Heyman & Co., Brokers, City.
Bruce Butterfield, Sten.,
Warren Machinery Co., Warren, Ind.
Alma Smith, Sten.,
H. L. Van Meter, Real Estate Office, City.
Veril Lyons, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Walter Pluse, Sten.,
Grand Trunk R. R. Co., Detroit, Mich.
Lillian Bradley, Sten.,
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S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Robert Baada, Bkpr.,
Pape Furniture Co., City.
Calvin Ludwig, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Lake Shore Freight Office, City.
Lillian Taylor, Sten.,
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Ralph C. Kennedy, Sten.,
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Mary Henderson, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Printing Co., City.
Mary Bolt, Sten.,
Wayne Knitting Mills, City.
Hilda McDarby, Sten.,
Gauntt Mfg. Co., City.
Minnie Seale, Sten.,
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Alma E. Stahl, Sten.-Bkpr.,
H. J. Kaiser, Contractor, City.
Adel Bohde, Sten.,
Kuhne & Co., City.
Gladys Striecher, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Iron Store, City.
Gladys Neasel, Sten.,
Trade-Mark Title Co., City.
Clara Anweiler, Sten.,
Dr. Edward Kruse, City.
Mabel Schaeffer, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Hicksville Handle Co., Hicksville, Ohio.
Helen Stevens, Sten.,
Pollak Waist Co., City.
Frieda Kaade, Sten.,
Hanna-Brackendridge Co., City.
Arthur Weseloh, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Brick & Tile Co., City.
Arthur Settle, Sten.,
Penn. R. R. Co., City.
Clarence Grabner, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Foundry & Machine Co., City.
Russell Bennett, Asst. Bkpr.,
G. E. Bursley & Co., City.
Edward Melching, Messenger,
First National Bank, City.
Marjorie Osborn, Sten.,
Emrick & Emrick, Lawyers, City.
C. V. Millikan, Principal,
Geneva High School, Com. Department.
Fred Couture, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Derheimer Bros., City.
Julius Atz, Bkpr.,
Campbell & Fetter, Bank, Kendallville, Ind.
John Gier, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Correspondence School, City.
Edna Mapes, Bkpr.-Sten.,
O. Gandy & Co., Bank, Churubusco, Ind.
Mildred Slemmon, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Ohnhaus Automobile Co., City.
Myrtle Baumgartner, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Cashier City Waterworks Office.
Alma Hoff, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Mahurin & Mahurin, City.
Amelia Fueling, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Arnold Stults, Sten.,
Pennsylvania R. R. Co., Western Division.
Reed E. Kohn, Manager,
Sheets Ins. Agency, Van Wert, Ohio.
Lester Klopferstein, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Warren Hitt, Sten.,
Burrroughs Adding Machine Co., City.
Hazel Dauber, Sten.,
Fidelity Furniture Co., City.
Edwin Breimeer, Clerk,
Pennsylvania R. R. Co., City.
Lester Barkley, Bkpr.,
Swift & Co., City.
Earl Davis, Bkpr.,
Mary Demick, Sten.,
Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Auburn, Ind.
Geneva McKelvy, Sten.,
Ideal Auto Co., City.

Margaret Tegeder, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Bessie Wright, Sten.,
Mortgage Loan Co., City.
Clara E. Harris, Sten.,
General Electric Works, City.
Edna Jacquay, Bkpr.,
Wolf Furnace Co., City.
O. H. Garling, Bkpr.,
Indiana Lighting Co., City.
Francis Hauck, Sten.,
D. C. Stout, Real Estate, City.
Marie Klemm, Bkpr.-Sten.,
P. B. Arnold Co., City.
Walter Arick, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Raymond Walterspaugh, Sten.,
McGray Refrigerator Co., Kendallville, Ind.
Vesta Ray, Sten.,
Wayne Knitting Mills, City.
Ava Burlap, Sten.-Bkpr.,
Harris-Drage Co., City.
Ralph Motz, Sten.,
Louis A. Holbromer, City.
Herbert E. Weil, Sten.,
Perrine-Armstrong Co., City.
Charles Wass, Asst. Bkpr.,
A. H. Perfect & Co., City.
Nellie Metcalf, Sten.-Bkpr.,
Dr. J. M. Rosenthal, City.
Susanna McNaughton, Sten.,
Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Co., City.
Nina Weaver, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Lucy Niezer, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Mourouville Bank, Monteville, Ind.
Ethel Brandon, Sten.,
Wolf & Dessauer, City.
Hazel Huguenard, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Marie Schoch, Sten.,
Trade-Mark Title Co., City.
Edwin Rupp, Sten.,
B. & O. R. R. Co., Garrett, Ind.
Harriet Feiger, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Ruth Baltzell, Sten.,
Court House, Decatur, Ind.
Elizabeth Abstrup, Sten.,
Wabash R. R. Co., City.
Fred Bishop, Sten.,
Elevenor, Hayne, Ohio.
Mary Banister, Sten.,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Lonna Brown, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Correspondence School, City.
Bernice Levelitt, Sten.,
Toledo, Ohio.
Emerson Kohl, Sten.,
Wabash R. R. Co., Del Ray, Mich.
Emery McVay, Asst. Bkpr.,
Mossman-Yarnelle & Co., City.
Edwin Paff, Asst. Bkpr.,
Indiana Lighting Co., City.
Wilma McFarland, Sten.,
Mahurin & Mahurin, City.

Erwin Lapp, Sten.-Bkpr.,
Old National Bank, City.
Martin Hockmeyer, Asst. Bkpr.,
First National Bank, City.
Lois Koppenhoefer, Sten.,
Perfection Biscuit Co., City.
Mabel McNamara, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Carey Moser, Bkpr.-Sten.,
City Railroads Realty Co.
Ada Miller, Sten.,
German-American National Bank, City.
Jennie Ernst, Sten.,
Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette, City.
Vincent Grams, Sten.,
Wabash R. R. Co., City.
Ruride Dry Goods Co., City.
Mary Donahue, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Rockford Mfg. Co., Rockford, Ohio.
Mabel Harb, Bkpr.-Sten.,
Reed Shoe Co., City.
Arthur Degitz, Sten.,
Pfeiffer Hardware Co., City.
Edwin C. Moellering, Asst. Bkpr.,
Indiana Lighting Co., City.
Camille Keener, Sten.,
Lincoln National Life Ins. Co., City.
Amber Peck,
Hanan Law Office, Lagrange, Ind.
Ralph Tarnay,
Centlivre Co., City.
Nettie Lewis,
S. Baum & Co., City.
Jessie Phillips,
Corrugated Paper Co., City.
Gussie Johnson,
Independent Cooperage Co., City.
Helen Lindeman,
Sommer & Kinnerk, City.
Melinda Rodenbeck,
Perfection Biscuit Co., City.
Marshall Born,
Pennsylvania R. R. Co., City.
Hilda Seery,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Alice Tegeder,
Western Gas Construction Co., City.
Mattie Keeler,
Wabash R. R. Co., City.
Irene Meyers,
Fort Wayne Electric Works, City.
Esther Campbell, Sten.,
Auburn, Ind.
Elmer Webb, Clerk,
Pennsylvania R. R. Co., City.
Keith Burnette,
S. F. Bowser & Co., City.
Earl Watkins, Sten.,
Wabash R. R. Co., Montpelier, Ind.
Carrie McFadden,
W. K. Noble Machine Co., City.
Don Moore, Sten.,
McGray Refrigerator Co., Kendallville, Ind.
C. I. Strader,
Consumers Ice Co., City.

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International Business College
Fort Wayne, Indiana
Lincoln Life Building

Establishing Harmony Between a Fort Wayne Family, a Baby Bear, One Dog and Diamond Back Rattlesnakes



J. P. Mollet, 2017 Lafayette street, has been engaged for three days in an effort to establish harmony between one baby brown bear, the members of his household, the family dog, two diamond-back Texas rattlesnakes, a whipsnake and a bullsnake, an dtho undertaking is part and parcel of a business venture.

Harmony is absolutely necessary for the reason that the members of the family have to feed the animals and the reptiles and the dog must be taught to recognize the rights of the others so that there will be no conflict that might lead to extermination.

Aside from the family the bear is the most interesting segment in the little circle. It is three months old and arrived Thursday, after a trip by express from Kansas City, and it is destined to take the place of one that was recently disposed of. Mr. Mollet is well known through his connection with moving picture houses, of which he has owned three here, and as the whole outfit is to be used in film-making, it is imperative that there be no misunderstanding that might eradicate some of the characters before the proper time in the scheme of picture-making.

Bear Had Sore Nose.
When the bear arrived it had a sore nose, probably due to rubbing it against

the sides of its cage in efforts to nip the fingers of express employees who took more or less delight in arousing angry reactions that were born in this little creature.

Mr. Mollet, dressed in a pair of canvas gloves and held the bear, which has been dubbed Babe for the present, while his good wife applied to the wound some nice, fresh peroxide.

In the family of which this cub was a member there had never been any such applications to prevent infection and when the drug began to sting there were some lively doings. Rather than seek some means of allaying the smarting sensation the cub struck at the source of the trouble and for several minutes Mr. Mollet's time was taken up in a lively scramble to prevent a set of baby bear teeth from being imbedded in his flesh.

Taught Who Was in Command.
Nearly a day was consumed in indicating to the bear who was in command, and when this bit of learning had been conveyed to the brain brain the family dog took a hand.

This dog had been for some time the recipient of more or less attention from the household, and when it discovered an interloper in the infant brain it set about the task of chewing off one of the new-comer's hind legs.

Little bears don't like to have their hind legs chewed off and there were a

number of battles waged before a sort of understanding was brought about. One of the photographs shows the bear and the dog being introduced, and also indicates that neither of them is bothered with excessive cordiality.

As part of the first lesson in harmony one of the rattlesnakes was taken out of its cage and when it saw the bear and the dog its seven rattlers were set in motion as token of disapproval of the presence of the bear, but as they are to occupy the same quarters in future it is part and parcel of the general peace scheme that they become friends, or at least that a truce be established in which both must be combatants.

Did it With One Bear.
Mr. Mollet has just disposed of a big bear that he had for several years and the little one is destined to take its place. His daughter, Miss Alice Mollet, is seen holding the bear, as she had to become acquainted, and she and Miss Irene Mollet are shown introducing the bear and the dog.

Mr. Mollet is holding the rattlesnake, and he has a job on his hand, as the reptile is five feet long and exceedingly strong. He does not hesitate to pick them up, but he is careful to hold them by the back of the neck to protect himself.

When the exercises are on people from all over the neighborhood collect to see the little menagerie, and the fence tops,

trees and windows are filled with an excited audience that watches the actors with intense interest.

What It's All About.
When the bear gets a little older it will be a motion picture actor and it must collaborate with the snakes, the dog and the family if any of them decide to become figures in the picture playlets.

The owner has some wild west revolvers, cowboy hats, quirts and the dozen and other things that make up an equipment for a show on the plains.

Just what the scheme of his proposed film is has not been given out, but in any

event it can be seen why there must be harmony. Just suppose that Mr. Mollet should put on the cowboy haberdashery and come dashing across the plains and at the foot of the mountains he should dismount to rest his faithful pony.

Spodin' again that the heroine in her rambles through the sagebrush after she has been abandoned in a lonely gulch simply because she refused to become the wife of the villain cowboy and indignantly told him she would be true unto death to her old lover, should come upon a huge rattler all coiled up to strike.

Then there is the possibility that he might seek the gun of the family dog in a little bout put on in a perfectly friendly spirit just to make the picture look good.

Then there is another possibility. Spodin' again that the heroine in her rambles through the sagebrush after she has been abandoned in a lonely gulch simply because she refused to become the wife of the villain cowboy and indignantly told him she would be true unto death to her old lover, should come upon a huge rattler all coiled up to strike.

There would be a decided desecration in the scheme of the play if said rattler should sink its poisoned fangs in the fair heroine and sent her on a slow music and flower journey instead of giving her a chance to do the "lived-for-ever-happily-thereafter" part.

The bear, the snakes and the cowboy outfit will be used as lobby displays in houses where pictures are shown in which the Mollets, the bear and the snakes take part, and when the plays are worked out after the dumb actors have been trained Fort Wayne will be represented in a new field.

OSSIAN NEWS.

Ossian, Ind., Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hall went to Fort Wayne yesterday to visit with Mrs. Hall's brother, Deo Eddington, who has been in poor health for some time.

The Pleasant Word Circle will hold their annual picnic next Friday, Aug. 22, with Miss Mary Buck at her country home.

Mrs. E. H. Justus, accompanied by her grandchildren, Eugene and Isabelle Gorrill, who have been her guests for a few weeks, left last night for Delphos, O. Mrs. Justus will remain for a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. M. J. Gorrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sparks will spend Sunday in Huntington as guests in the home of John Walsh.

Mrs. Otis Shafer and son, Robert, of Bluffton, visited Thursday with her sister, Mrs. E. F. Hawley. Miss Helen Shafer, who has been visiting Miss Pauline Hawley for a week, returned home with her mother Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Allen and daughters, Alta and Norrene, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hendershott and family, have been fishing near Sturgis, Mich., and visiting with Mrs. Hendershott's parents, returned home Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Rector went to Mt. Zion yesterday to attend a U. B. conference.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Martin and Miss Myrtle Martin, of Economy, who have been guests of their daughter and sister,

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Sidney Swain, for a few days, left Thursday for Crooked Lake where they will spend a week fishing and enjoying tent life.

Miss Hazel Carlisle, of Indianapolis, the foster-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hatfield of that place, is here for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Hatfield's sister, Mrs. S. E. Stine.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Benward, of Chubbuck, will spend Sunday with Mrs. Benward's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chalfant. Miss Marie Chalfant, who has been their guest for some time, will come home with Mr. and Mrs. Benward, Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Bowman, of Kokomo, left for home yesterday after a few days' visit with Mrs. Dora Hoover and other Ossian friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Merriman will move to Montpelier about August 28, where Mr. Merriman has been chosen one of the teachers for the coming winter.

Miss Maud Weirich, who has been spending the summer with her parents at Robinson, Ill., will return to Ossian next Tuesday to complete her studies in the Ossian high school, and will spend the winter in the home of her brother, Charles I. Weirich and family.

Dale Kreigh has been visiting this week southeast of Bluffton.

John W. King, accompanied by A. O. Sauer, of Huntington, went to Anderson Thursday to attend to business matters.

Mrs. John Lamb and son, John D. Jr., of Payne, O., came Thursday to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chalfant. Mr. Lamb and daughter, Beula and Cecil, will come for Sunday and they will all return home Sunday evening.

Miss Pauline Hawley gave a party Thursday afternoon for her cousin, Miss Helen Shafer, of Bluffton, who has been her guest for a week. The time was spent pleasantly in outdoor games and Mrs. Hawley served delicious refreshments. Those present were Marie Kreigh, Laveta Hanna, Nita Wagner, Hallie Jennings, Avis Rector, Vada Woodward, Dorothy Spencer, Mary Alice Hanna, Robert Shafer and Helen Shafer.

Mrs. David Houser, who has been so critically ill the past week, was taken to

the Lutheran hospital in Fort Wayne Thursday evening, where she is to undergo an operation for the amputation of one limb in the hopes that it may prolong her life.

Paul Gorrell returned home Thursday from a two weeks' stay at Winona Lake.

Mrs. Walt Davison, Miss Laura Davison and Mrs. Olive Wilson are visiting in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. Mart Henline and Mrs. Lester Henline spent yesterday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hatfield, living near Uniondale.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Norwalt, jr., gave a dinner yesterday for their nephew, Garnold Norwalt, of Indianapolis. Those present were Mrs. James Nevins and four children, of Huntington, Donald Norwalt and Garnold Norwalt.

White Dress Parade Wednesday, August 20th. 5c Street Car Fare for All Boys and Girls.

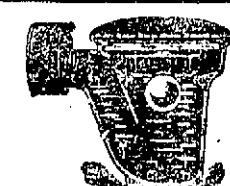
The Annual White Dress Parade will be held on Wednesday, August 20th. Should the day be stormy and rain be falling up to 1 p. m. the event will be held the next day. Five-cent street car fare for all boys and girls from any part of Fort Wayne. The parade will take place at 3 p. m. The line will form the same as last year on the pavilion side of the park. The banner and flower girls will line up in the pavilion at 2:30 p. m. The Queen, with her Maids of Honor, will ascend the throne at 2 o'clock where they will sit in state until the parade is ready to move, when they will take their place in the line of march.—Adv.

A VEGETABLE MADE \$150,000 FOR A SINGER

A young European singer, who had suffered with indigestion, with the help of a famous French doctor (who told him of a vegetable having marvelous digestive properties) made a sauce containing this vegetable, which he used with his food and in the cooking. It was pronounced by the best cooks in Europe as a sauce unequalled. The sauce was made by a company who paid the singer for the wonderful recipe. So great and immediate has been the success of Waw-Waw that it is to be found in all parts of the world. A few years ago the famous Waw-Waw was unknown in America, yet now it is to be found in the principal hotels, restaurants and homes throughout this country. It adds zest and piquancy when used in the cooking, and added to soups, salads,

hot and cold meats and fish it is unequalled, and at the same time you will see how easily you can digest anything. It is absolutely unlike all other sauces. Although resembling in taste a Worcestershire, yet the ingredients used are quite different. Waw-Waw (an obsolete South American word for vegetable) is purely vegetable and is guaranteed absolutely pure. Miss Rita Jolivet, the wonderful actress, writes: "The best sauce I have ever tasted and helps my digestion wonderfully." A 25-cent bottle from your local grocer will soon convince you how much more you will enjoy your food, and how easily you can digest anything and everything.

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You want this fixture if your cellar is drained into any of the city sewers. It will prevent water from backing into your cellar and is the only trap made that will properly trap a cellar or basement.

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T. F. Newman, Gen'l Mgr. H. E. Rogers, Traffic Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. F. Herman, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Cleveland, Ohio

Ice Cream Freezers

Make your Ice Cream when you want it with one of our Peerless Freezers. Sizes 2 to 16 qt.

H. Pfeiffer & Son Co.
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Phone 483 and 484.



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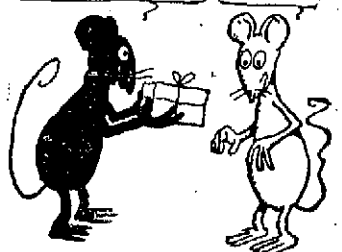
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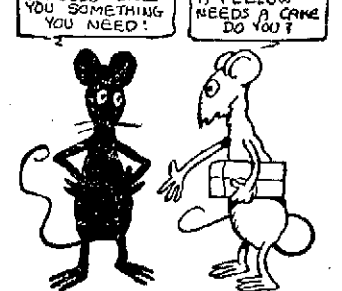
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Phones: 1700-3256 Green.**THE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY MOUSE.**

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WELL, THIS HAPPENS TO BE A CAKE OF SOAP!

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PHONE 986, NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.**Knocked Out of Business**

The calamity howlers were knocked out by the wave of prosperity. The western bankers have returned from Washington with the assurance that millions of money will pour into the western banks to move the immense crops. Do you want to participate in the great advance in prosperity of all kinds? If so, now is the time to act quickly. Don't wait another day. You know my ad stated last week the wise investor was slowly getting hold of property; why not you? I have the evidence. Since Friday this office has handled \$35,000 worth of property! In five days sold 2 farms, 220 acres, 2 city properties, 1 brick business room, 1 stock of merchandise. However, this office has hundreds of money-making propositions that the other fellows will get, if you don't get a hustle on. This office modestly offers you efficient, safe, conservative and prompt service. Farms, stocks of merchandise, city property and exchanges everywhere.

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If you have anything to sell or trade, list it with me, as I can find you a buyer.

James B. WhiteREAL ESTATE.
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West Bound Trains Leave

5:50 A.M.	3:30 P.M.
7:10 A.M.	4:50 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	5:30 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	6:30 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	7:30 P.M.
11:30 A.M.	8:30 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	11:20 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	

South Bound Trains Leave

6:00 A.M.	3:00 P.M.
7:00 A.M.	4:00 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	5:00 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	6:00 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	7:00 P.M.
11:00 A.M.	8:00 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	9:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	10:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	11:00 P.M.

Trains leaving here at 7:10 a. m.

8:10 a. m., 1:10 p. m. and 5:30 p. m. make connection at Peru for Indianapolis.

*Limited trains.

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60 acres—Unimproved land; good soil, all cleared; this place with some good improvements would be worth easily \$75 per acre; price \$25.00 per acre.

72½ acres—Unimproved; level and good soil; price \$1,500.

88 acres—Six-room house; good barn; good buildings; land level, plenty of fruit; price \$4,400.

70 acres—Thirteen-room house; barn 70x70; level, good soil; all cleared except six acres; price, \$4,750; part time.

60 acres—Seven-room house; finest kind of fountain water with water-works; granary, wagon and buggy sheds; three barns; ten acres woods and pasture; terms \$1,000 cash, balance on time; price \$9,250.

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Beautiful 9-room house, soft water bath, furnace, large lot 50x150, facing Reservoir park, \$1,500.

Nice 7-room house with bath and lights, south side, \$2,400.

Nice 7-room house Locust street, near Fairfield, \$2,000.

Double house, Madison street; lot 60x150; rented for \$34 per month. Only \$4,200.

Beautiful 9-room house; lot 30x150; facing street, \$2,200.

Southeast corner Maumee and Ohio streets, with two houses, 52 foot front; only \$4,000.

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GENERAL FIRE INSURANCE.

Rooms 3-4 (2nd Floor) Phisley-Long Bldg.

Open Saturday Evenings.

Office, 450—PHONES—Residence, 6070.

Walsh & Co.

Dandy 5-room house on Baltes avenue for \$1,500, payment plan.

Modern 6-room house on Smith street at a bargain.

New modern 7-room house, oak finish, corner Grove and Indiana avenues.

7-room modern house on Masterson avenue, near Calhoun, cheap.

6-room house, lights, water, on East DeWitt street.

Good 7-room house, modern, except furnace, in 700 East Washington at a bargain.

New modern 7-room house, oak finish, corner Gummer avenue and Webster street.

Homes on the payment plan.

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE.

825 Calhoun street. Phone 2476.

Special Bargains

6-room house, lights, both water, near Bowser's; cash or payments \$2,400.00

Strictly modern 7-room house, southwest part of the city..... \$3,500.00

2 lots on Thomas street, near Pontiac, for sale..... \$500.00

1 acre near St. Andrew's church, 6-room house, two barns, chicken house, well, cistern, lots of fruit, only..... \$2,000.00

Weisser park lots for sale, cash or payments.

D. C. STOUT

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Rooms 501-11-12 Shoaff Bldg.

Phone 2331. Lewis C. Bohlin, Manager.

REAL ESTATE

7-room all modern bungalow, on beautiful Fairfield avenue, corner lot, \$3,600.00.

7-room all modern dwelling, on Washington boulevard, \$3,200.00.

7-room all modern dwelling on Woodland avenue, \$3,700.00.

Rear end of lot between Calhoun and Lafayette streets, south side.

6-room dwelling, bath, electric light, on East Pontiac street. Will sell on payments, or take lot in trade.

Lennart & Ortlieb

819 CALHOUN ST., 2ND FLOOR.

B. F. Rousseau

Here's some first-class garden and poultry farms located at Interurban stops convenient to city, at dirt cheap prices. 3 acres at \$500. 10 acres at \$1,350. 20 acres at \$2,250. 40 acres at \$4,000. This is your opportunity to secure a corking small tract, fine soil, located right at a right price.

I have a good 40-acre garden farm to exchange for city property. Also some other smaller urban tracts to take all or part in city property.

Good 5-room house and acre fine garden soil at Interurban station (5 cent fare) for sale or exchange for city property.

Room 525 Shoaff Building.

Office Phone 3053. Residence 7255.

BEAUTIFUL SURROUNDINGS

Has our excellent modern home in Lakeside. Only \$2,650. Payments.

Also a new modern home on south side, \$3,150. \$300 cash.

Home, East End, \$2,300; \$500 cash.

PEDDICORD CARLSON & SMITLEY,

Ninth Floor Shoaff Bldg.

Phone 357.

HOMES

New 7-room house 10 blocks from court house; a special bargain at \$2,900; small payment down, balance like rent.

SIGRIST & CO.

THE HOME BUILDERS.

619-20 Shoaff Bldg. Phone 830.

STORAGE.

STORAGE—Petit's Storage Warehouse, 500 North Main, good, clean, strong, clean, safe, 414 East Columbia street. Phone 1102. 4-12-13

REAL ESTATE.**REAL ESTATE.****REAL ESTATE.****REAL ESTATE.**DON'T PAY RENT
OWN
YOUR OWN HOME
BE YOUR OWN LANDLORD**READ**A CHANCE TO MAKE
PROFITS ON SMALL SAV-
INGS SAFELY INVESTED.
IN REAL ESTATE.**ANOTHER
BIG LOT SALE****Tomorrow, Sunday
AUGUST 17th**

IN THE NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

**WEISSER PARK
ADDITION**AT THE EXCEPTIONALLY
LOW PRICES OF **ONLY \$400 to \$600****A FEW OF EXTRA VALUE SLIGHTLY HIGHER****TO BE SOLD ON Easy Monthly Payments**Within the Easy
Reach of Every
Man and Woman**Only \$5.00 Secures Your Choice of Lots in This Splendid Addition**
Don't Fail to Buy One of the Choice Improved Lots for Building or Investment Purposes.

No Taxes! Low Prices! Only \$5 Down and Small Monthly Payments! No Notes to Sign! No Payments During Sickness! No Extras! Warranty Deed by Citizens' Trust Company! Graded Streets! Cement Walks! City Water, Wide Streets and Alleys and Many Other Advantages.

**HANNA STREET IS NOW PAVED BEYOND
THE ADDITION TO GRAND BOULEVARD****BEAUTIFUL WEISSER PARK ADDITION**

Is located in the southeastern part of the city, away from noise, smoke and dust of shops and factories, yet it is within easy walking distance of fourteen of Fort Wayne's industries. The lots are bound to increase in value rapidly. See them before they are all sold—before it is too late. These splendid lots are located between South Hanna on the west, Oliver street on the east, south of Weisser Park; consisting of 30 acres and north of the new Grand boulevard which is now being built by the city.

Take Your Family and Friends—Visit the Addition Any Time**FREE AUTO RIDE**

If interested in these splendid lots, simply call at the office of DAVID C. STOUT, 510-11-12 SHOAFF BUILDING, TELEPHONES 2331 or 6307 RED, and one of our representatives with an automobile will call for you, take you to the addition, show you the lots, and take you home without charge and without obligating you to buy in any way. Take your family, your neighbor or friend and see these lots before they are all sold.

Don't Forget There is absolutely no property in Fort Wayne more desirable for home sites, and none that can be sold for anything like the prices we have placed on these lots. WEISSER PARK ADDITION is THE choice addition of Fort Wayne today, and a visit to the ground will convince the most skeptical.

Remember Every lot has city improvements that are paid for—no extra expense to meet. Five-foot cement sidewalks, guaranteed, city water piped to every lot, excellent drainage, graded streets and alleys, wide and officially approved. Every lot improved, ready for building. DON'T MISS THIS CHANCE TO secure one of Fort Wayne's best building lots.

**Pavements From the Court House to the Addition
Sidewalks From Your Door to the Court House****HOW TO GET TO WEISSER PARK ADDITION**

Take a Pontiac Street car, get off at Hanna and Pontiac Streets, go south to Weisser Park and Weisser Park Addition. Office located on Hanna, the principal street in the southeast part of the city.

DAVID C. STOUT**SALES
AGENT**Office, 510-11-12 Shoaff Bldg.
Addition Office, South Hanna St.Office Phone 2331
Residence Phone 6307 Red

Reasons Why All Weak, Worn Out, Discouraged, Diseased Men and Women Should Consult

DR. C. S. FERRIS

SPECIALIST IN CHRONIC AND NERVOUS DISEASES

IF YOU HAVE SOME STUBBORN, DEEP SEATED CHRONIC DISEASE FOR WHICH YOU ARE UNABLE TO FIND A CURE, CONSULT ME AT ONCE—NO MONEY REQUIRED TO BEGIN TREATMENT.

I want you to give me an opportunity to tell you what I know about Chronic Diseases, of my method of treatment, and way of doing business, which has enabled me to establish a reputation and practice, which extends to different parts of Indiana, as well as to adjoining states.

DAY OF THE SPECIALIST

We are living today in a progressive age of the twentieth century, and in North America, like that of the old world, we find the practice of medicine and surgery rapidly drifting into the hands of the specialist. No one who has considered the subject for a moment would think of going to the family doctor for an operation on the eye, or an aching tooth, but instead would consult an expert eye specialist or dental surgeon. The same rule should apply to all special diseases.

THOROUGH PREPARATION

I attribute the success I have met with in the treatment of all deep seated diseases of the Organs, Blood and Skin Diseases, such as Scrofula, Eczema, and the other diseases mentioned below, to the fact that I have devoted the best years of my life to studying them and using a treatment that is positive in results.

REDUCED TERMS—50c A VISIT

My special charge for office consultation in treating all chronic diseases will be 50c a visit. This unusual offer is possible because of my immense practice. I treat hundreds of my specialty quickly and effectively, while the average doctors probably treat only a few.

My strength giving treatments, using the marvelous Violet Waves, Therapeutic Lights, Oscillation, X-Rays and Ozonization, are producing the most pleasing results. So effective they are, that many are satisfied in two or three visits. If you think your case cannot be cured so quickly, I shall be glad to name you a low flat rate for all consultations necessary. You will not be allowed to drag along indefinitely, hoping against hope for an ultimate cure. When I make you a flat rate it is only common business sense for me to put forth my best efforts to obtain a cure for you as quickly as possible. Don't let money matters keep you away.

My best reference is my many cured, satisfied patients. All patients calling are insured of my own PERSONAL ATTENTION, as I EXAMINE and TREAT all PATIENTS MYSELF, and at no time during your treatment will you be subjected to the care or attention of any ASSISTANT nor will there be any change of DOCTORS during your entire treatment. You are not treating with a company doctor.



DR. C. S. FERRIS

1118 CALHOUN STREET
Opposite Cathedral

Specific Blood Diseases

If you are in the first or primary stage you can side-track the unsightly rash, copper-colored spots, mucous patches, throat symptoms, skin lesions, severe continued headaches, running sores and other frightful complications by consulting me at once. If you have already passed this period and have been wrestling with the conditions just mentioned you certainly have no time to lose and ought to begin to rid yourself of this serious malady before it attacks the vital organs. Paralysis (softening of the brain), paralysis, locomotor ataxia and blindness are some of the very serious results of blood poison, and may be easily prevented if proper treatment is promptly instituted. STRICTURE of the urinary canal as burning and scalding symptoms and any and all interruptions to the flow quickly respond to proper treatment.

TO MACH conditions, COATED TONGUE, inverted APETITE, GASES causing a FULLNESS and DISTRESS after EATING, HEARTBURN, palpitation, DIZZINESS and all other conditions of the stomach demand and should have the attention of a specialist who knows what to do and does it.

ALL kinds of PILES, FISTULAS and PROLAPSES or any other conditions of the rectum. All respond quickly to my system of treatment. No cutting.

RHEUMATISM, either ACUTE or CHRONIC, or any other form, as well as ENLARGED and STIFFENED JOINTS, respond to my special system of treatment at once.

1118 Calhoun Street,

Opposite Cathedral

DEAF GIRL IS GARDENER.

At 15 Elizabeth Kenedy Amazes Teachers in California School.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 16.—Twenty-seven deaf and dumb girls and boys, ranging from 10 to 17, are being taught to speak, read, write, stories, sew, make biscuits, solve arithmetic problems, spell and garden at the Sixteenth street school here, where an exhibition of their work was held recently. Miss Elizabeth Kenedy, 15, is creating a sensation at the school because of her wonderful success in raising flowers and vegetables. In a middy blouse and dark skirt, Miss Elizabeth works in her gardens, one at home and the other at school, producing daisies three times the size of the ordinary flowers, and beets that make the

average vegetable look like radishes in size. Elizabeth is striving hard to master the sounds of the English language and is making unusual progress, but she finds the language of the flowers much more simple and expressive. She is planning to make a specialty of flowers, making horticulture her life vocation.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our neighbors and friends and the Western Gas Construction company for the kind assistance during the sickness and death of our father and husband, also the Rev. Father Thiele.

MRS. PAUL MILLER AND CHILDREN.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

WHY CAN'T WE HAVE A CANNING SEASON LIKE THIS?



HURLS CHARGE AT M'DERMOTT

Illinois Congressman is Accused of Taking Cash from Mulhall.

EX-PAGE A WITNESS

Washington, Aug. 16.—In a dramatic statement, J. H. McMichael, dismissed chief page of the house of representatives last night and presented to the house lobby investigation committee a sweeping charge of corruption against Representative James E. McDermott, of Illinois, for years his sponsor. With intense earnestness, McMichael in picturesque language, corroborated the allegations of M. M. Mulhall, against McDermott and made additional charges, at times shocking the committee and spectators with outbursts of profanity and slang.

The witness protested that for years he had exerted every effort to support McDermott, had loaned him money, had helped him in his campaigns. Now, he said, McDermott had "thrown him down" and he felt that he must tell the truth.

In addition to the charges already made McMichael swore that the Chicago representative told him that he received \$1,500 out of a fund of \$10,000 raised by the pawnbrokers of Washington to oppose a bill passed in the last congress regulating interest rates in the District of Columbia. In this connection McMichael told of a trip to New York when McDermott conferred with John McDermott, of an association of brewers, and with George H. Horning, a local pawnbroker.

Concluding his testimony McMichael testified that McDermott, since the Mulhall exposé, had endeavored to get him to conceal McDermott's part in the transaction.

"I met McDermott in the hall of this office building," said McMichael, his voice unsteady with emotion. "and he said, 'My God, I'm a ruined man. What am I going to do? Do you suppose anybody will believe this old guy?' I said to him, 'I've worked hard for you six years, harder than I ever worked for any man. I tried to elevate you and help you to a big position. I told him I had done all I could for him. He said, 'You've got nothing to lose; you don't live with your wife. I'm a congressman and I've got a wife and children. Say you wrote these letters unbeknownst to me, and that I did not know anything about it. Even if they prove that you committed perjury and forgery they can only send you down the river to the ark for two years and I'll pay you \$100 a month while you are there.' I said to him, 'Yes, you're willing to pay me \$100 a month to go to jail for you but you won't pay me the wages you honestly owe me. I've got eleven dollars in my pocket. That's all I've got to show for six years' work but I won't do this for you.'"

Apparently struggling to control himself, McMichael told the committee of furnishing \$75 to take Mulhall to Chicago to aid McDermott in the 1912 campaign.

"Where did you get that money?" asked Representative Garrett. "My mother had just died," said McMichael, "and I was executor for my mother's estate. The money was in a bank here to the credit of the estate and I gave Mulhall a check for it. I had to hustle to put it back. I never got any of it from McDermott."

Mr. McMichael told at length of making trips to various pawnbrokers in Washington to secure money either for McDermott or himself.

"McDermott told me," he said, "that the pawnbrokers had raised \$10,000 to fight the loan shark bill and later he told me he got \$7,500 of it. When I asked him why he did not pay me what he owed me with part of it, he said, 'My God, man, I had to pay it on debts and I still owe \$9,000.'"

Throughout McMichael's recital Representative McDermott, with his counsel, sat immediately opposite the witness, chewing on a cigar and watching his erstwhile confidential man with a steady gaze. He expressed neither sur-

prise nor indignation at any point in the complicated story.

A story of how lobby work for the National Association of Manufacturers was done from the inside of the house of representatives was related to the house investigating committee today by J. H. McMichael, former chief page of the house. Nattily attired in a sumptuous outfit of blue and white serge, McMichael blew clouds of cigarette smoke in the faces of the members of the committee from the witness chair while he discoursed in vivid and picturesque language.

From the fall of 1909 until January, 1912, McMichael said he was almost constantly on the payroll of Martin M. Mulhall, the National Association of Manufacturers' field agent at \$50 a month, while he was successfully democratic chief page of the house, attendant in the house press gallery and elevator conductor in the capitol. He told of introducing Mulhall to Representative James E. McDermott, of Illinois, for whom he worked as a kind of secretary, and said that McDermott worked with Mulhall and provided the latter with a room in the basement of the capitol, where McDermott, McMichael and Mulhall conferred.

"Did you ever see any money pass between Mulhall and McDermott?" asked Chairman Garrett. "I never seen any money actually passed between them," said the witness, leaning back in his chair and pausing to puff at his cigarette. "But I had reason to believe that plenty of it was passing. I got mine open and above board."

"Why do you say you had reason to believe money was passing?"

The witness leaned forward and pounded on the committee table. "I'm not a fool," he declared vigorously. "When two guys like me and McDermott sit down to a table and the two of us ain't got a penny and a third guy comes in and we have cats and drinks and get up with the dough, I know that dough don't grow on trees, or on the table."

The witness said he, McDermott and Mulhall, after conferring at the capitol would adjourn to a dining room in a small hotel near the capitol, for "extended sessions." He described the room provided in the capitol for the conferees as a "good place to sleep off drinks."

IF IT'S HERE IT'S WORTHY. IF IT'S WORTHY, IT'S HERE FIRST.

RURODE'S

New Dresses and Suits Arriving Daily

Monday will witness the initial showing of a large number of new models. Among them are many of the strongest favorites of the New York style show. They embody all the latest and best Fashion conceits, and the materials include every one of the fascinating weaves that will be so popular this season.

THEY WILL BE SHOWN MONDAY—YOU ARE INVITED.

The Store Will Not Be Open Tonight.

ANTWERP NEWS.

Antwerp, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Frank McGuire spent a few days at this place this week, the guest of his mother, Mrs. W. T. McGuire, returning to his home at Van Wert, O., Thursday.

Tim Hallinan, an old time Antwerp boy, but now residing in Toledo, is the guest of his sisters, Miss Bridge and Mary, at his old home this week, prior to going to St. Louis, Mo., where he will visit his sister, Mrs. Henry George and family.

John Corkins and wife, of Toledo, are spending the week at this place the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Corkins.

Master Ora and Paul Smith, of Swanton, O., spent the past week at Payne, visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith, returning to their home Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Chorpene had the misfortune to fall while coming down stairs at her home a few days since, which injured her hip so badly that she now is only able to be about by using a crutch, and it is feared the injury is a permanent one.

Miss Celia Hughes, after a week spent at this place with relatives and friends, departed for her home at San Francisco, Cal., Thursday.

In the best growing contest in the field here, Long and Herzel take the lead this week, having brought in a specimen beet weighing 3 pounds and 9 ounces. They of course have many as large, and possibly larger, among those that are growing to maturity in their 40-acre patch north of the river. If you don't believe it ask Lloyd!

Russell Banks, who in company with three other college boys who went out to Kansas some two months ago hunting work in the harvest fields of that state, arrived home Thursday. He reports that they found the work all right, and that the sun shines down on a harvest field out in that country quite noticeably, and is no respect of complexions either, and that a field worker doesn't sweat out there—he oozes perspiration in ear lots. The boys worked their way through a portion of Kansas and then hiked up into South Dakota, where they worked until the harvest was about finished, the crop not being as bountiful as in previous years. Wages averaging about \$2.50 per day.

Accompanied by his attending physician, Dr. E. D. Murphy, Paul Bero was taken to Hope hospital Thursday evening, where he will possibly have to undergo an operation for mastoiditis.

More than usual preparations are being made for the county reunion of the veterans of the civil war, which is to be held at Riverside park, at this place, Wednesday, August 20th. Col. Grunmon, of Payne, county president, will be present and preside as chairman. Comrades are expected to report at the city hall and register and receive badges. A camp fire will be held Tuesday evening, all comrades are expected to come pre-

pared to sing songs, tell stories and have a good time. A fine program is being prepared, which includes music by the orchestra, flag drill by the young ladies under the direction of Col. Higgenbotham. Also the Payne drum corps will be present, one of the drums they will use being a relic of the Mexican war. A fine dinner will be served by the ladies of the W. R. C.; address by W. R. War-nock, department commander, of Urbana, O.; Comrade Webber, aide-camp on the staff of the commander, will be master of ceremonies and conduct the exercises of the day, so fall in boys, and march to Antwerp on this date. If you don't feel like marching come any way convenient, but come.

Don Bothman, of Bryan, O., has taken a position at the Keweenaw bakery.

John Hertel, wife and John Jr., have been enjoying the cooling breezes up at Sylvan lake this week.

Mrs. J. C. Barrick went to Decatur, Ind., Friday, where she will visit, the guest while there of her brother, S. Molech and family.

Mrs. F. Yager and son, Fred, were Fort Wayne visitors Friday, where they will be the guests of Mr. Yager.

Mrs. E. B. Jones, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Snyder, out at the farm the past week, returned to her home at Indianapolis Friday.

Ed Cowell returned home Thursday evening from a visit at Lima, O., where he was the guest of his daughters, Mrs. M. Coplin and Mrs. L. C. Guag.

Mrs. William Herzel and daughter, Margaret, were Fort Wayne visitors Friday, where they spent the day with friends.

Jo Cowell went over to Woodburn Friday, where he spent the day seeing the sights at that bustling burg.

Mrs. Clark Wilson is spending the week visiting relatives at Latty and Broughton, this county.

At a recent election in Sweden the fact was revealed that only 3.6 per cent. of the women voters were disqualified for failure to pay taxes, as compared with 24.6 per cent. of the men.

I have high-class investments in local Bonds and local Stocks. C. F. Pfeiffer, Shoaff Bldg.

NEW LAWN

Blue Grass is now ripe and is naturally sowing its seed. Now is the time to begin making new lawns and renewing old ones.

Plant your Hollyhock seed this fall to get flowers next spring. New seed ready.

Shug Shot kills cabbage worms and does not poison the cabbage.

Remember FLY FOE saves your horses' feet and lessens shoeing bills. It acts flesh to your animals and increases flow of milk; only 75c per gal.

S. Bash & Co.

You have always hoped that sometime you'd find a golden opportunity Your "sometime" is here

Indiana's Semi-Annual Furniture Exposition Sample Sale

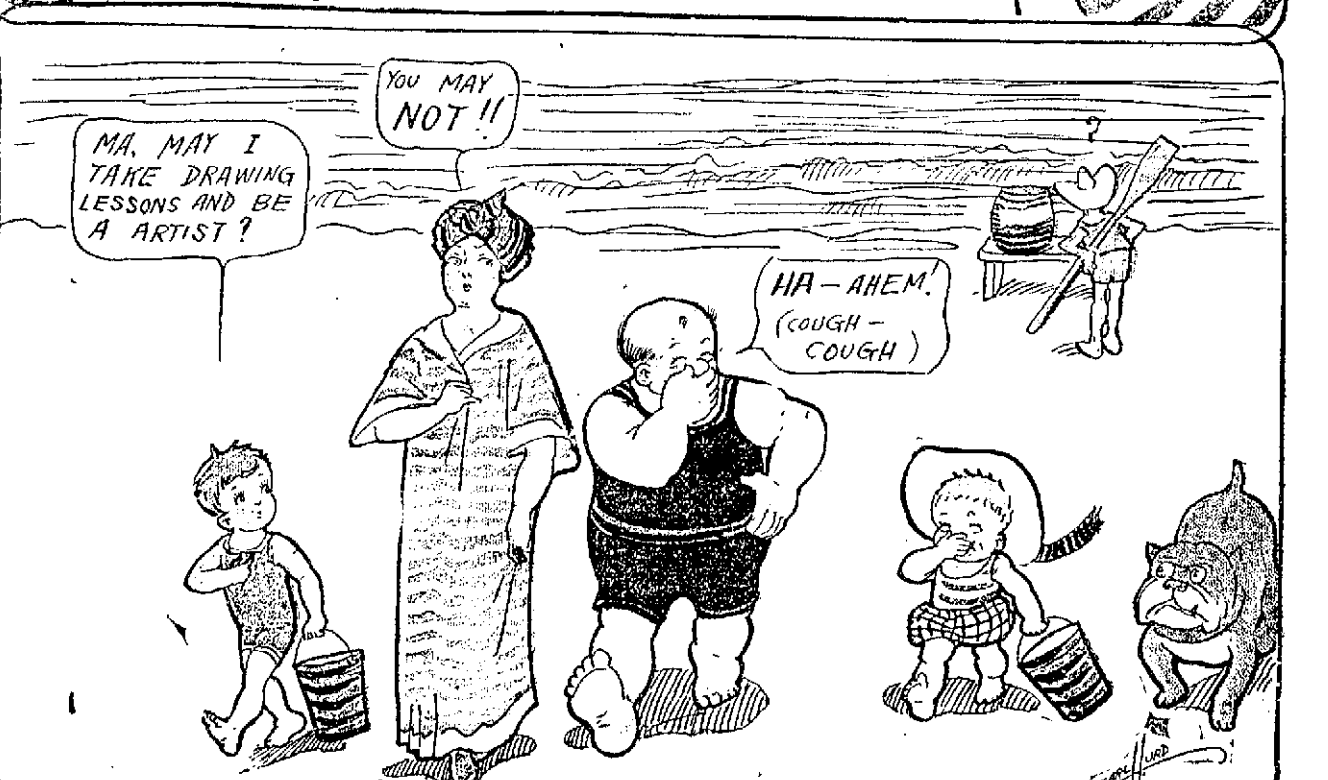
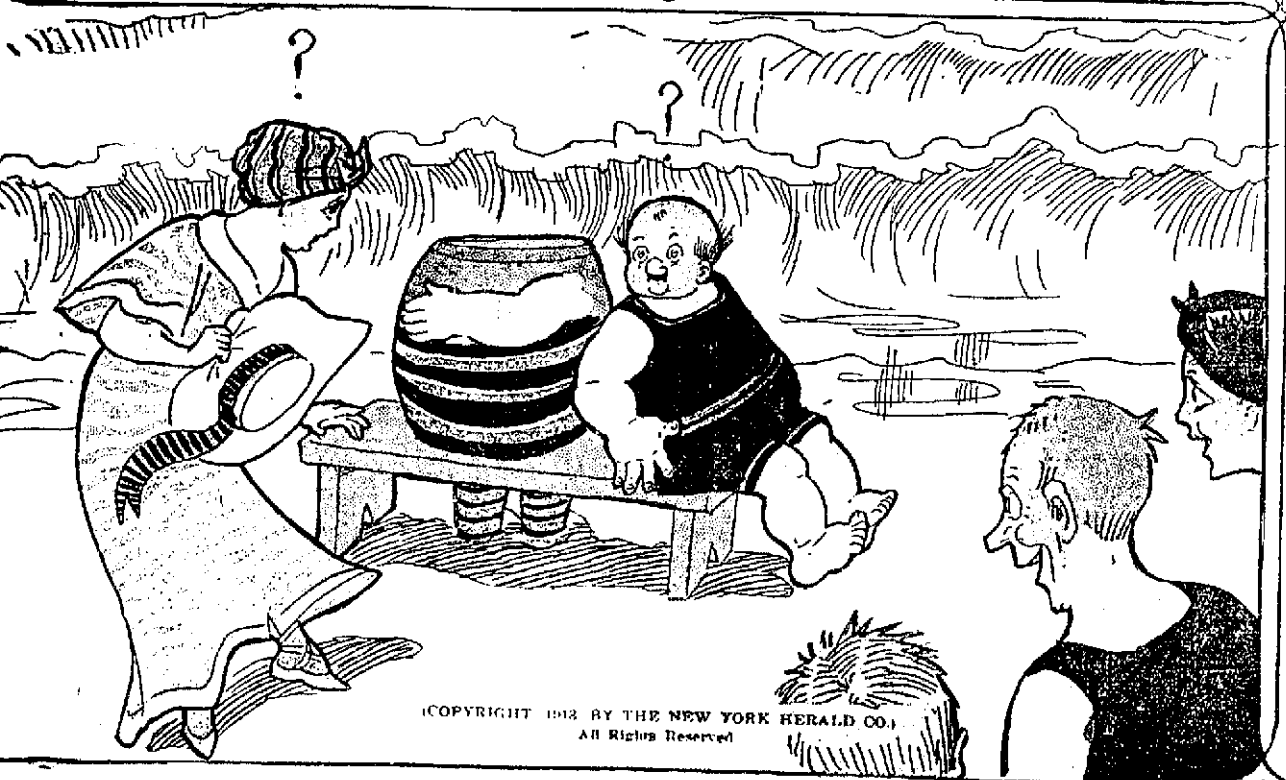
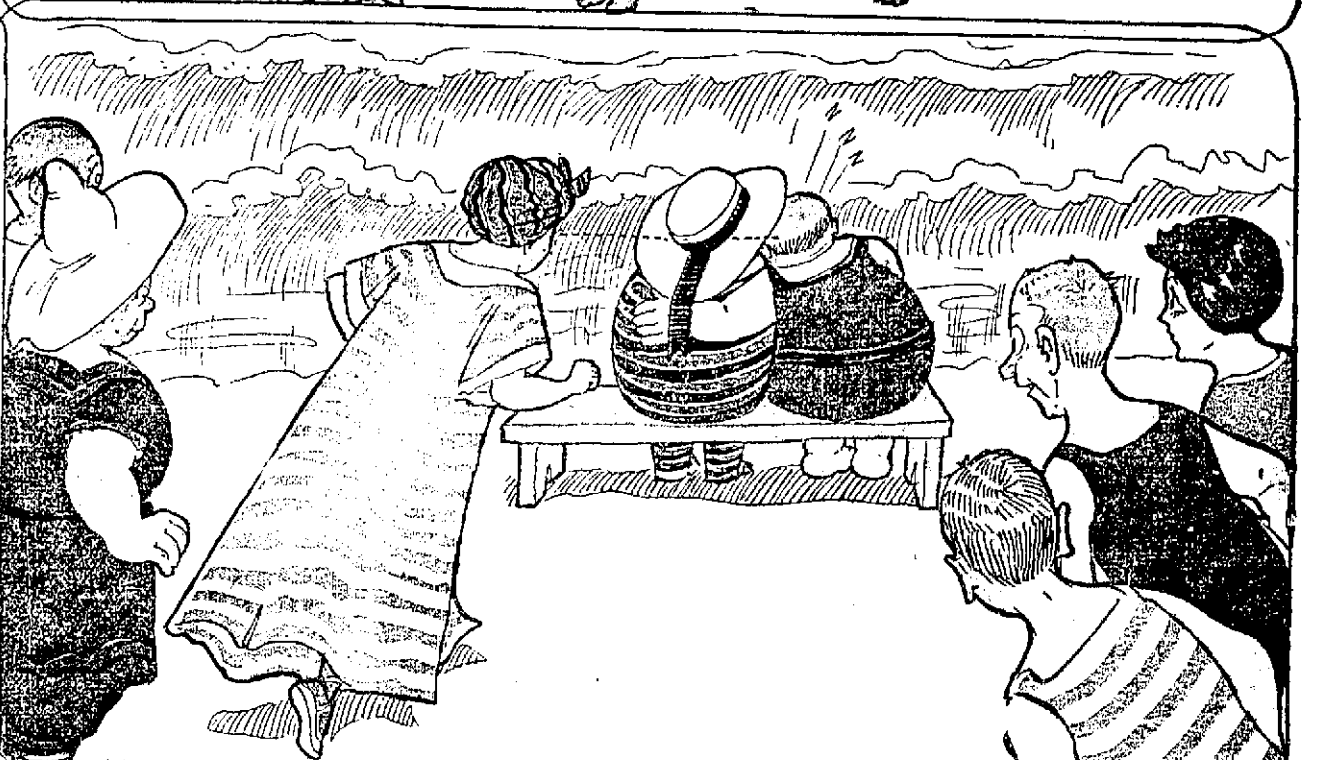
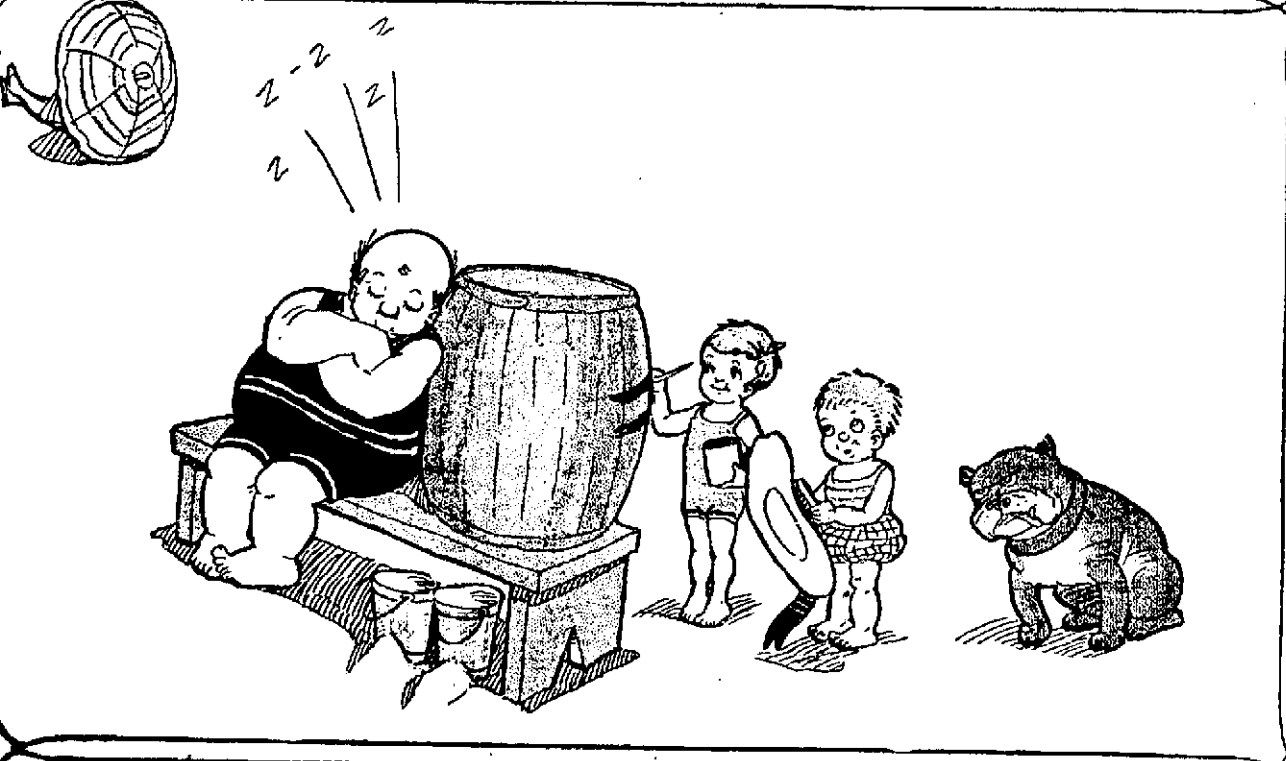
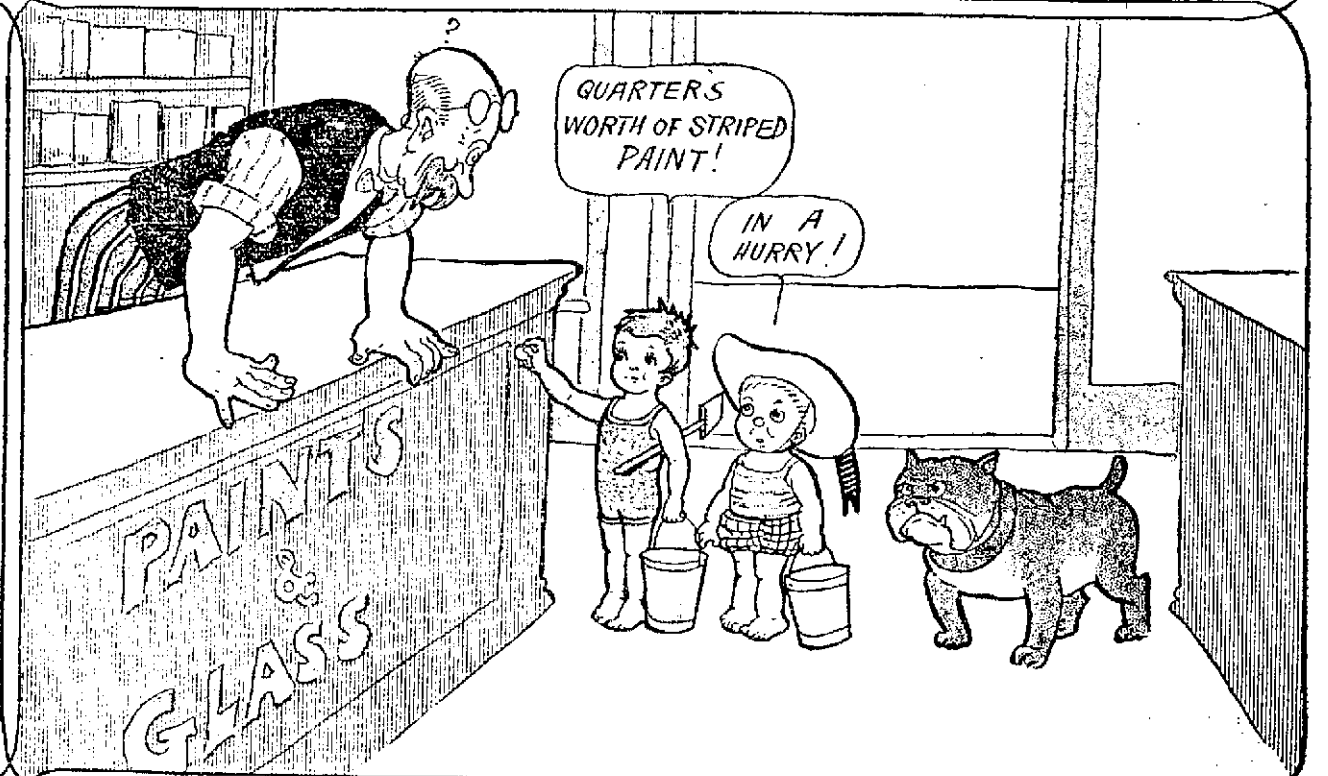
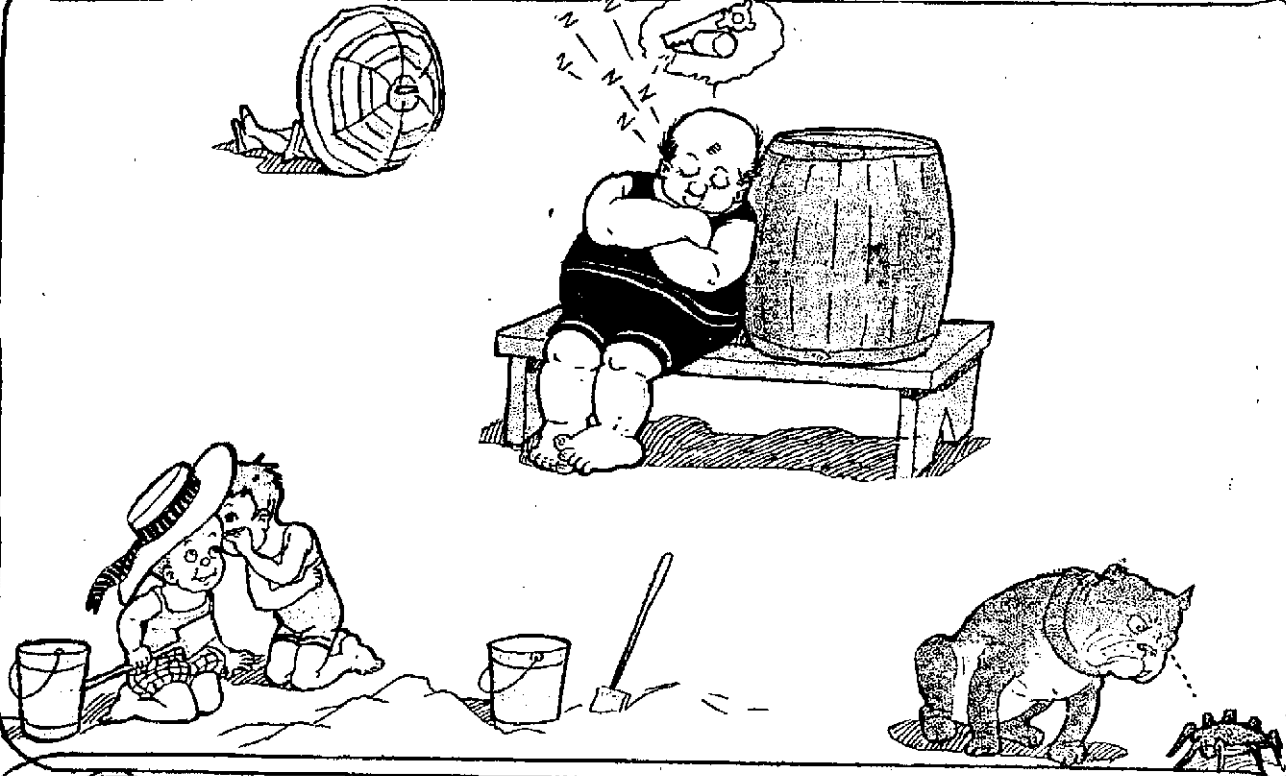
Starts Monday, August 18th and Continues for 10 Days Only

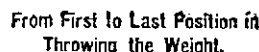
Such a Sale as this is bound to crowd our Store and the early comers are the most benefited

Indiana Furniture Co., 121-123 EAST MAIN STREET FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

"BRICK" BODKINS' PA

WELL, ANYWAY IT FOOLED MA





"I really was never a runner until I learned that spring to my gait which so many critics have so favorably commented upon. That spring has enabled me to reserve many a pound of energy and given me power to sprint up at the finish, and finish strong at that.

"Let a boy desirous of becoming a runner take as good care of his body as he does of his legs and he will succeed—unless he does he had better not waste his

UMMER SURF GIRLS PRESENT STRIKING TYPES

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AFTER the decollete and the slit skirt to which we have become inured in the city it is hard to find anything to thrill the motley crowds that fringe the seashores during the summer holiday season. Still the mind of woman is "various" and can match her every mood with a new fantasy in dress and devise tricks for her adorning against which no amount of surfeit is proof.

You have seen her on Fifth avenue—the girl with the jeweled anklet—yet, as you behold her making her conscious way along the sands of the wonderful Long Branch beach, you draw a long breath and turn to look again. Even at this resort, where modishly dressed women are to be met at every turn, this epitome of fashion has all eyes focussed upon her. Her scant skirt, parting at the knees, falls apart to display a gold band, set with semi-precious stones, encircling the ankle just above the neatly fitting pump. There is not a line of the costume that does not bespeak the latest word in sartorial art, and the hat, with its bridle string under the chin, fits the crown of the whole. The long handled sunshade is used as a staff—a fad affected by many young women—and the little dog, languidly held in leash, seems almost too decorative to be true. Those who are in Long Branch merely for the day frankly stare, some quitting the water for the purpose, and even the blasé residents, familiar with a thousand types, take in this apotheosis of the style of 1913 with narrowed eyes.

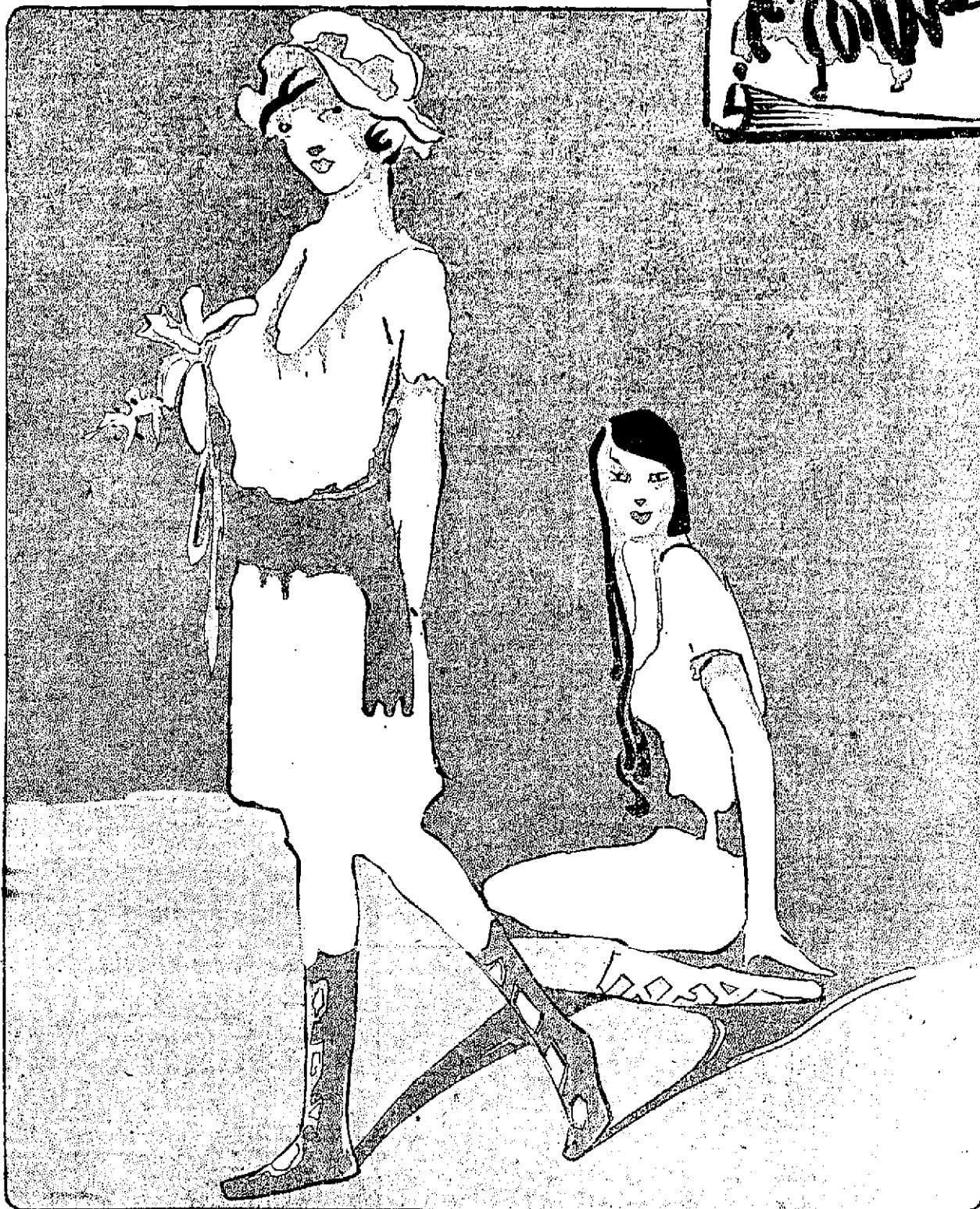
Never has the woman who makes an art of her appearance at the seashore done more to pique the interest of her fellow bathers than this year. Her daring has been made the more conspicuous by the liberties that the year's fashions have permitted. How far away now seem those days when capacious persons made bitter remarks anent the female form clad in stout serge bathing suits, which permitted no more exposure than neatly stockinged legs!

For the most part these suits, with hose to match, were of dark blue or black enlivened by a few rows of demure braid. What a sensation the first red bathing suit made! Indeed, any color that ventured beyond the sombre accepted tones was caviare to the public.

Abbreviated and diaphanous bathing suits are not enough to suit some tastes and the question of wearing or not wearing skirts has been widely agitated. One woman was arrested because she did not wear a skirt, but in most places it is considered a matter of personal taste and preference. The swimmers make out a good case for themselves, as a skirt certainly is hampering if one really goes in for swimming. Another innovation that has furnished a welcome topic for conversation when gossip has been dull on the hotel verandas is as to the propriety or otherwise of wearing half hose or rolling the long stockings over so as to produce that effect. The masculine verdict seems generally to be that the advisability of such a feature depends largely upon the charms of the wearer. It is a bit strange that although American women are such sticklers for the stocking as an indispensable part of the bathing costume it is not so regarded in many of the seaside resorts abroad.

The wearing of long dressing gowns, or of wraps resembling opera cloaks, often in brilliant colors, by bathers when passing to and from the water is a fashion that will commend itself to persons whose sensibilities are offended by the exposure of scantily clad forms.

The bathing girl of to-day takes as much thought in preparing for her beach promenade as for her appearance on the avenue during the city season. Variety and originality are rampant. Every fad of the moment that can be borrowed appears in more or less modified form in the costume of the beach girl of 1913. Even the gait that the narrow skirts have enforced upon the fashionable girl is recognized as she trips mincingly down the hard, damp sand. Of course the beach girl whose costume is the most appealing to the onlookers rarely



At Newport Beach—Wears an Orchid in Swimming, but It's Made of Rubber.

runs the risk of spoiling the effect by doing any great amount of bathing in the salt water. Yet there are apparently fragile looking accessories of dress that will stand the test. For instance, you admire the orchid that that queenly looking girl wears in her corsage as she saunters toward the water from the bathing house. You watch to see it battered by the waves and carried away. Nothing of the sort happens. After a little graceful trifling with the sea she emerges with the orchid still in its pristine perfection. There is another girl with a larger corsage bouquet, and the miracle is repeated. What wonderful flowers! It is a pity to shatter the romantic idea that they borrow and retain their freshness from the wearer by explaining that the flowers are made of rubber or of some other prosaic and permanent substance, but the truth might as well be told, because if you saw the same flowers going into the water day after day, never fading or withering, you would be quite likely to make a shrewd guess at the cause.

One costume that dazzled the onlookers at a New Jersey beach was of Scotch plaid trimmed with ruchings of bright red. A close fitting red bonnet, red stockings and red shoes, with a red bordered parasol, completed the outfit. Over this was worn a long plaid coat.

The slit bathing suit has kept company with the other slit skirts of the summer girl's wardrobe. Sashes, too, are a popular feature, especially those of a contrasting color. Trimming of all sorts on bathing suits is more elaborate and conspicuous than ever before.

"Ragging" on the beach has been very popular, this term including "trotting" doing the tango and all the kindred dances. At some of the resorts, to be sure, the bathing suit is not considered good form for dancing, but there are many times and places where the dancing is an accepted part of the beach frolic and where the dance becomes so infectious that little children and girls of all ages move in the ragtime rhythm to the music of the waves and the singing or humming of a sympathetic crowd.

The project that is being considered at one of the beaches near New York for the establishment of a floating casino is a recognition of the increased proficiency of the swimmers of to-day. Access to the casino is to be had only by means of a swim. Boats will be permitted to take over sweaters and other necessary garments and supplies, but no passengers.

Men and women, every one of them, must swim to enjoy the hospitality of the club, which includes refreshment and dancing.

One who has been up and down the Atlantic coast this summer visiting many of the popular beaches reports:—"Bathing is a formal function north of Newport and, with few exceptions, devoid of grace and charm. At New-

port it is an elegant pageant. Some of the other beaches are distinguished by fashion, fun, frolics, freaks and fantasies."

This may be a slightly prejudiced view, but no one who has visited beaches in the vicinity of New York and elsewhere will deny that they present a brilliant appearance and offer many types for study and not a few for admiration.



"Ragging It" at Belmar.

Freaks. Frolics and Fantasies of Fair Bathers

The Lure of Smuggling

Chase of the Counterfeit Diamonds

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WHEN smugglers smuggle from smugglers the diplomatic art of bliking the customs receives a distressing discouragement lasting over several steamship sailings. Decent rogues invariably trust a confederate who has made a handsome haul to stand loyal to another confederate who has helped to net the surreptitious profits. But the Desbrough counterfeit diamonds case, of which this chronicle treats, was the exception that emphasized the old legislative lobby axiom, "You can buy Senators, but, damme, you can't be sure they'll stay bought at voting time."

Smuggling, as the lexicographers make clear, is the importing or exporting of goods without paying the legal duty. In the Desbrough case an \$18,000 diamond necklace was started on a trip from Paris to New York with the secret understanding that Uncle Sam was to be defrauded of his lawful toll on the gems. The smuggler in chief in France, after receiving his full fee in advance for arranging this big duty evasion, stole the necklace from the Desbroughs, his clients, and smuggled it into Germany. It was a deplorable breach of lawbreaking etiquette.

The United States government chased down an \$18,000 necklace and fined a lady \$5,000. This was the surface result of many weeks' hunting through Europe, Canada and America. It was clever and diligent detective work, as the official memoranda will show. But there was a pretty little inside drama not carried in the Customs House annals. It was not departmental, so it had no right on the record. Much of it had to do with the arch smuggler of Paris, whom the government's secret service men did not get. Let's start this inside drama fiction fashion, although you may be assured the percentage of narrated fact far outweighs the figment of romance.

The Desbrough Case.

Even a very suspicious person would have found nothing noteworthy in the puffing and circling of the little motor boat Constant in the wake of the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II, as the big vessel entered the Narrows on May 23, 1901, and proceeded in stately slowness toward Quarantine. Nor would the hauling up and down of a green and scarlet pennant three times on the bow staff of the little boat have caused undue notice or comment by the most observant. And, lastly, when Mrs. F. B. Desbrough, the most beautiful woman aboard, uttered a little shriek of not-to-be-dreaded dismay as she leaned over the upper deck rail and pointed to her big Gainsborough hat whirling overhead in the wind, not all the Hawkshaws, Sherlock Holmeses and Old Sleuths rolled into one would have suspected any correlation between the incidents.

"Oh, how stupid! there goes my hat overboard!" cried Mrs. Desbrough, apparently half alarmed and half amused.

"What a shame—the big beauty you got in Paris—it'll get all wet," chimed in sympathetic ladies of her deck group, as they feared the wetting fact would escape attention.

"Oh, well, it can't be helped. I'll order another by cable. It will be hard to duplicate, but I'll get it. But, dear me, it's so odd the way it blew off, so unexpected. Doesn't seem to be blowing so hard, either. My hatpins must have loosened." And Mrs. Desbrough took her loss quite resignedly. Some of her deck group marvelled at her equanimity.

"There," cried one excitedly, "there—that man in the little motor boat has picked it up. See, he has it on the seat shaking the water from it."

Smuggling by Motor Boat.

Sure enough, the solitary man in the boat Constant had picked up the Gainsborough. He puffed closer to the Kaiser Wilhelm. Making a megaphone of his hands he called up the steep side of the big liner:—"Shall I leave the hat at the dock for you, madam? Give me your name and you'll find it there when your ship ties."

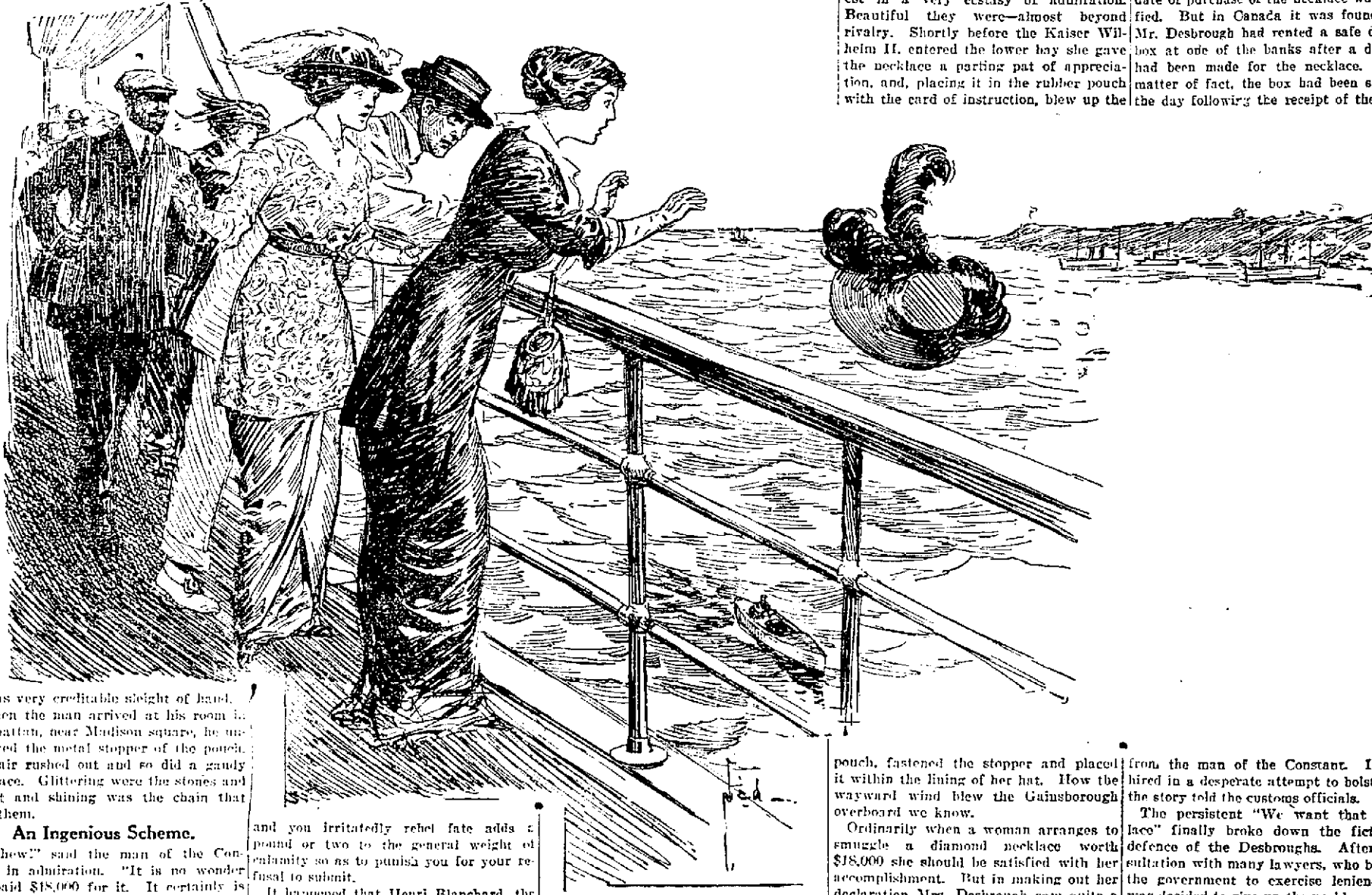
"Oh, never mind, thank you," answered Mrs. Desbrough with a nervous little laugh and catch in her voice. "Never mind. It is of no consequence. I'm afraid it's spoiled, anyway."

"It will be no trouble," said the man, fazing with peculiar steadiness at Mrs. Desbrough.

"No, never mind," answered the lady, rather faintly it seemed to her friends. The man in the Constant bowed, raised his hat and turned his boat so as to head for the Staten Island shore. Possibly an overcurious person might have wondered why he had circled in the wake of the Kaiser Wilhelm II. until Mrs. Desbrough's hat had blown overboard and had then steered away. Passengers simultaneously watching his departure noted that he picked up the Gainsborough once or twice, turned it over as though idly inspecting it and then laid it on the seat at his side.

Necklace Concealed in Hat.

The Constant made the vicinity of St. George within an hour. The man tied at a boat house and hurried away without bothering about the big hat. Why should he? It held nothing interesting for him—now. From the lining he had deftly taken a small rubber pouch inflated so that it would have borne the hat on the surface of the water many hours. The pouch had been taken even while the passengers were watching the dripping Gainsborough held in his hand. He had taken no chances of a request for the hat's return by the ship officers. He was quite sure the lady loser would not demand it back. But the ship people might have thrown him a small line and asked him to tie the hat to it. So the rubber pouch came from the lining very quickly and was thrown under the seat.



It was very creditable sleight of hand.

When the man arrived at his room in Manhattan, near Madison square, he unscrewed the metal stopper of the pouch. The air rushed out and so did a gaudy necklace. Glittering were the stones and bright and shining was the chain that held them.

An Ingenious Scheme.

"Whew!" said the man of the Constant in admiration. "It is no wonder she paid \$18,000 for it. It certainly is a beauty. I ought to be put under bonds for handling it. Now for the instructions."

Attached to the chain was half a visiting card. On it these words were written:—"Bring the necklace to the café of the Knickerbocker Hotel four hours after the ship docks; morning, noon or evening. Look for the man with the little piece of scarlet and green ribbon in his lapel. He will give you the name of the Paris agent. Then deliver him the necklace."

Almost to the minute four hours after the Kaiser Wilhelm II. docked a tall, keen-eyed, quick-stepping man passed through the corridor of the Knickerbocker and went into the café. He had the scarlet and green in his buttonhole. The man of the Constant rose from his seat and advanced.

"The name of the agent in Paris?" he queried in a low voice. The tall man drew closer, as though to pass by. Instead he halted with his lips but six inches from the other's ear and whispered a word. The man of the Constant nodded. They left the hotel together. The necklace was passed as they mingled in the "White Way" crowd. Each went his separate way. The way of the tall man led to the Grand Central Station. Five minutes later he was speeding toward the Canadian city.

Arch Smuggler in Plot.

Now, so far as this end of the customs dodging episode is concerned you've got to acknowledge that the man of the Constant performed his task in every respect worthily. But fate had overruled out a Chinese puzzle piece of hard luck for the whole affair. When fate starts a thing

and you irritably rebel fate adds a pound or two to the general weight of calamity so as to punish you for your refusal to submit.

It happened that Henri Blanchard, the arch smuggler and great friend of Garrier, of sleeping trunk fame, had grown tired of the game. He had not grown tired until he had grown rich, but that just happened so. He had determined upon retirement after one more profitable season, when—

Mrs. Desbrough walked right into one of the largest Parisian shops one morning and, selecting a magnificent diamond necklace, paid out \$18,000 for it. Of course, she did not know Blanchard, who happened to be standing very near to her and who heard her say to the shop manager in tones of semi-petulance that might have been real or affected:—"It's a shame when one buys and pays one for a thing one should have to pay the horrible old customs charges. It increases the cost so enormously that at times one is tempted not to purchase."

How It Is "Worked."

That night at the Hotel Continental Mrs. Desbrough received a note by messenger begging a call from either her or her husband with reference to the necklace purchase of the morning. Mr. Desbrough called. Blanchard's talk was brief and to the point, as was his woe. Said he:—"I make it a business to pass valuable articles to the United States free of their unjust and burdensome duty. Here are credentials from the very store where you purchased your necklace vouching for my reliability. So many distressing instances have come to light of late where busybody customs officials have embarrassed and humiliated travellers that it is no longer sure or safe to carry dutiable goods on the person or in the luggage. Ugly searches are constantly

"Oh, how stupid! There goes my hat overboard!"

being made. My agent meets in New York City every steamship on which I have a client. I furnish my patrons with specially prepared rubber pouches. These enclose the valuables and they are thrown overboard in hats, hand boxes, dark glass bottles and in a hundred different other receptacles. Signals agreed upon mark the time for throwing the pouches overboard. They are picked up by my agent and delivered to the client in New York later on. My fee is reasonable. Let me take your valuables and I will pouch and return them to you with complete instructions immediately."

Mrs. Desbrough's diamond necklace was delivered to Blanchard. It was returned to her hotel enclosed in the pouch, with minute directions as to inflating the receptacle and how to distinguish the motor boat named Constant, which on sighting the vessel bearing the Desbroughs would be sure to run up and down the flag staff three times a scarlet and green pennant.

This is the proper place to say that there was not a costly piece of jewelry in a Paris shop that Blanchard had not copied for the varied exigencies of his calling. The copies, of course, were counterfeit. Sometimes there were several copies, as customers were willing to pay good fees for the use of the fakes when needed at social functions.

Woman's Vice—Smuggling. Many times during the voyage Mrs. Desbrough looked fondly at her necklace.

She patted the gems and kissed the largest in a very ecstasy of admiration. Beautiful they were—almost beyond rivalry. Shortly before the Kaiser Wilhelm II. entered the lower bay she gave the necklace a parting pat of appreciation, and, placing it in the rubber pouch with the card of instruction, blew up the

officials came back again and again with laconic persistency.

"We want the necklace. Bring it to us." Mrs. Desbrough was held for trial on a charge of smuggling, the case coming up in the United States Court for the District of New Jersey. Custom House detectives were rushed to Paris and to Toronto. The date of purchase of the necklace was verified. But in Canada it was found that Mr. Desbrough had rented a safe deposit box at one of the banks after a demand had been made for the necklace. As a matter of fact, the box had been secured the day following the receipt of the gems

customs. It cost them nearly a third more than the necklace Blanchard stole from them, and in addition Mrs. Desbrough was convicted of smuggling and had to pay a \$5,000 fine.

The Desbroughs planned to bring diamonds into a country without paying—and didn't. Henri Blanchard planned to take diamonds out of a country without paying—and did. Since this celebrated case, where a smuggler smuggled from smugglers, became known in detail to Paris, American duty dodgers have looked in vain at the French capital for accommodating agents of the old kind. The Desbrough affair was such a distressing discouragement.

NEXT WEEK!

"A Pampered Kleptomaniac"—Wife of Wealthy Corporation Lawyer Victim of the Craze.

Patrician and Plebeian Boys Unite to Sail Tiny Craft.

BENEATH the shadows of the stately mansions in Fifth avenue and within a stone's throw of the most squalid tenements of the upper east side there is one little spot, not more than three acres square, where the little children of the proud and wealthiest families of Manhattan meet on common footing the little urchins who swarm from their livelike dwelling places. Caste has no place here. The offspring of parents who count their wealth in millions are no better and receive no more consideration than the little chap whose father in all likelihood drives a street cleaning cart for a livelihood. One common bond binds them and that is their interest in and knowledge of boats, no matter what type of craft they are. If a boat be sail propelled or driven by high priced motors, the boy or girl who manifests the liveliest interest in her best features and can, at a glance, pick out her defects is the one who immediately becomes the centre of interest and commands the highest respect from the others.

Central Park boasts of many pretty little lakes, but none is more popular than the little shimmering body of water which lies beneath the knoll that forms the park's eastern boundary from about Seventieth street to a point several blocks north. Sheltered by a cluster of trees on its eastern bank it presents a pretty picture as one gazes into its limited depths while lounging on the waist high wall that skirts the park on the Fifth avenue side.

The plank walk that encircles it is broken into at frequent intervals by little runways or a pair of steps which lead down into the water. On the eastern bank, well set back from the water and sheltered by a clump of overhanging trees and a dense growth of shrubs, one spies a little house, and in it can be found several hundred of those ties that bind. For this is the boat house, presided over by Morris Fay, who guards with his very life upward of four hundred miniature yachts, racers and craft of every description, each possessing some peculiar virtue, which he points out with pride, and not a "misfit" or a failure in the whole damned fleet," to quote this Celtic old salt.

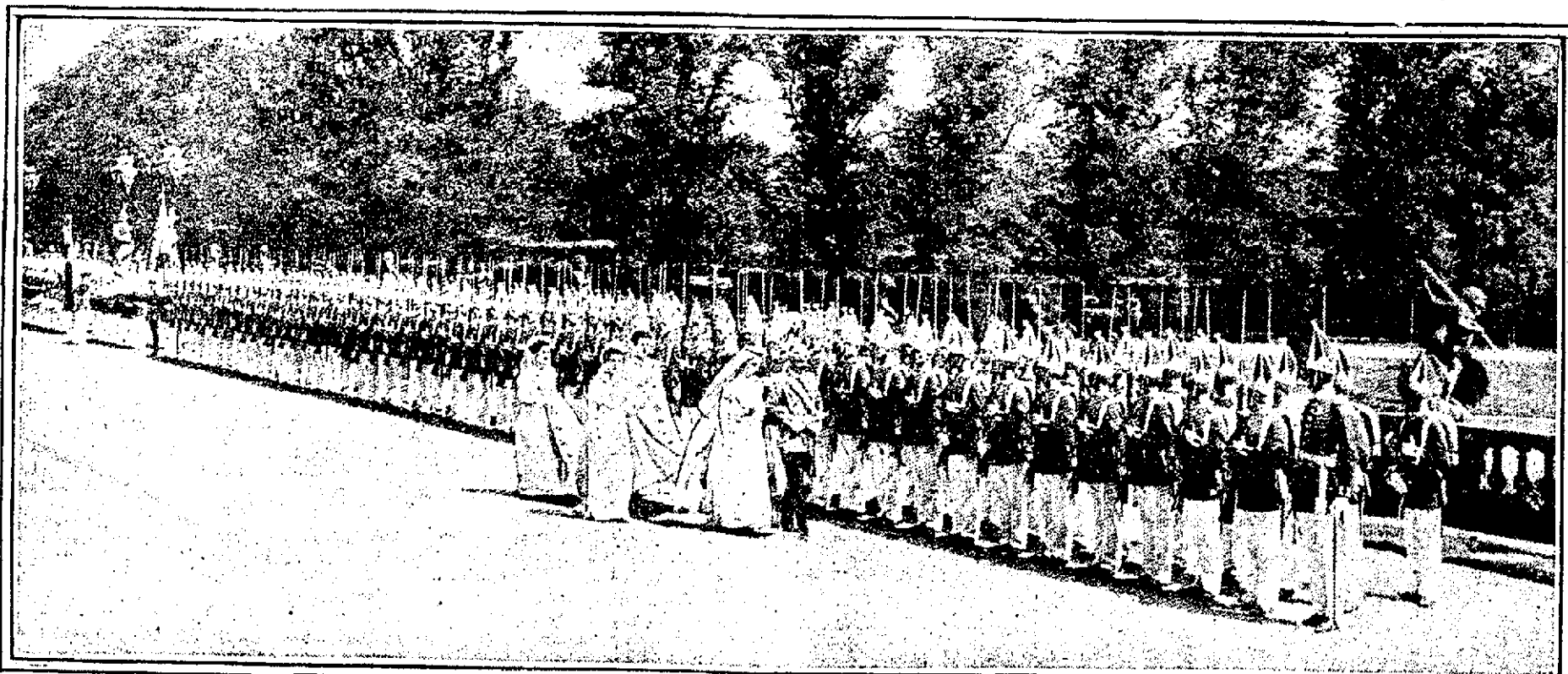
From dawn until the shadows of evening have settled over the lake, and when the whir of crickets and croakings of frogs dominate the shrill, ecstatic cries of the youthful mariners, the plank walk surrounding the little body of water is alive with men, half grown boys and girls and little folk in bloomers or pinafores. In this vacation time the smaller folk predominate, and each is there either to sail or navigate his own boat or else shout for his favorite, which some more fortunate little comrade may own.

The lake and boat house are municipal institutions and both are under the supervision of the Park Commissioner.

If man, woman, boy or girl owns a boat and cares to sail it on this lake he or she is at liberty to do so. But should any one desire to house a craft in the boat house, then a visit to the Park Commissioner's office is necessary. The youthful mariner fills out a blank stating his name, residence and number of boats he desires to store at the boat house. This done he is given a permit signed by Commissioner Stover, which he presents to Morris Fay, at the same time turning over to his custody the treasured boat. Morris, in turn, gives him a receipt for his boat, and then all formalities cease, for he is at liberty to leave his craft in the park boat house until November 1, when he must remove it so that the little house can be made ready for the army of skaters that will invade it when the red ball goes up, thus announcing that the ice is strong enough to bear its human burden.

What daily transpires about the shores of the little lake is best described in Morris Fay's words:—"Sure, sir, and we have some wonderful boats here. The Shamrock and the Reliance themselves would have to look to their laurels could they but shrink to the proportions of some of our racers and meet them on even terms. The Reliance is a favorite name hereabouts, for we have about forty odd Reliances resting in their cradles in the boat house. Young Master Vanderbilt owns a Reliance, and so does the little Whitney chap, but then, too, little Denny Engin, from over in Avenue A, has a Reliance which he built himself, and she can make the Whitney and Vanderbilt boats look like they were tied when she gets under way with a fair wind behind her. "This a smart sailor that little Denny lad is, and one thing in his favor, he never wears shoes and stockings, and there is no nurse constantly at his heels to warn him against getting his feet wet. Should Denny's boat get in trouble when beyond his reach the little devil just dives in, clothes and all, adjusts her rigging and swims back grating from ear to ear, the little devil he is!"

MILITARY HONORS FOR ROYAL GERMAN BRIDE.



A Pretty German Wedding with Military Honors at Potsdam.

PICTURESQUE beyond anything that comes within the possibilities for an American bride, no matter how exalted her social position or how vast the wealth of her father, is the wedding of a royal princess of Germany. Not only the Kaiser's daughter but the

daughter of Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia, has recently been the central figure in a royal marriage ceremony. On the arm of the Kaiser the bride passed in front of the shining guard of honor, the First Guard regiment. The Kaiser's troops are

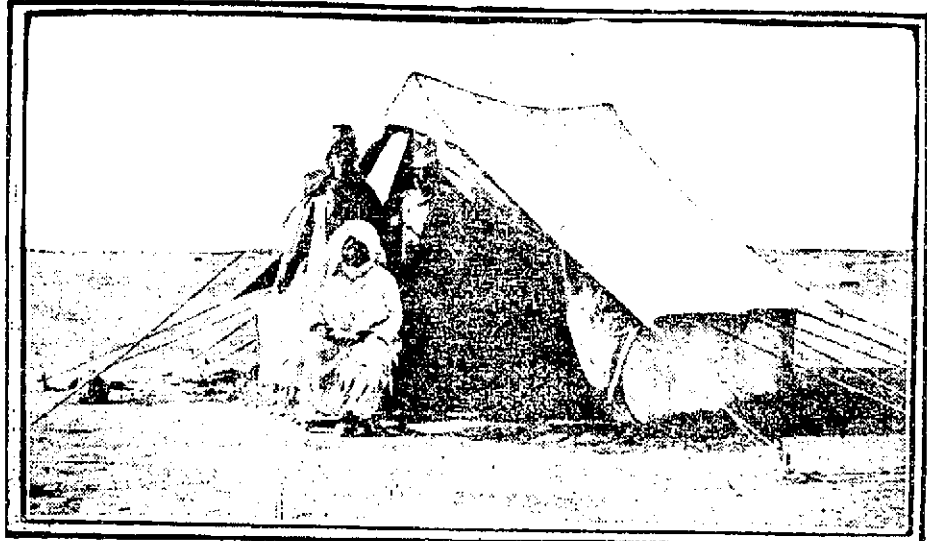
ment and behavior, but on such occasions they are at their very best, delighting to show their set up, their attractive uniforms and the brilliance of everything about them from the top tassel of their headgear to the gleaming point of their boots as a background for so romantic and charming

creature as a royal bride. Naturally, the gallant appearance of the members of the guard is by no means overlooked by the populace, especially the young women, and romantic German hearts are so stirred by the affair that more than one military engagement is to be traced to a royal marriage day.

The Kaiser is himself a splendid performer in all such pageants, for he recognizes to the full their dramatic possibilities and always makes an appearance that is a joy to his subjects. Prince Victoria Margaret was married to Prince Henry XXXIII. of Reuss.

A Page of General Interest

FEDERAL SCIENTIST RECOUNTS HIS PERILS IN BEDOUINS' HOLY WAR



The First Day's Rest in the Desert.

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PLAVING hide and seek with the Bedouins of the Libyan Desert, who had just declared their "holy war" against Christian unbelievers, and staking his life on the realism of his disguise, George J. Salem, special agent for the Department of Agriculture in Washington, has carried to success the most dangerous mission ever intrusted to an American scientist by Uncle Sam's students of plant life in the Western world.

Mr. Salem's four hundred mile dash across the desert sands took him to the ancient oasis of Siwa, the forbidden "City of the Date Palms Field," where the life of the Christian is forfeit if his identity is discovered by the Mohammedan fanatics; where theft, as in the days of the Old Testament, is still punished by chopping off the offender's right hand, and where several thousand descendants of Persians, Egyptians, Greeks, Romans and Arabs, long forgotten by civilization, still trade their dates and olive oil to the smugglers of hashish, against whom Egypt wages an unending war.

The daring American explorer has just returned to Washington with the trophies of his trip. He has brought back in his collection of rare fruits ten of the two hundred varieties of dates which give Siwa its currency, its food and the fiery drink that is used by these children of the desert to drown the monotony of their lonely lives. These dates, the Department of Agriculture believes, will take kindly to the soil of America's Southwest. In years to come the people of Arizona, New Mexico, South Florida and Southern California may pluck luscious fruit from luxuriant orchards, ignorant of the perils encountered and fatigue endured by the man who risked his life to give his adopted country the appetizing fruits that tempted the palate of Alexander the Great when he journeyed to Siwa to consult the oracle of Jupiter Ammon.

Mr. Salem is the last adventurer on the list of Siwa's visitors. The first European to reach the ancient city since the days of the Romans was W. G. Browne, an Englishman, who rediscovered the oasis in 1792. Mr. Salem has brought back to the United States photographs of the quaint old town and its many relics of antiquity. In his collection is an interesting picture of the oracle temple of Ammon, which was famous in the time of Herodotus and was consulted by Alexander the Great for help in his vast schemes of a world conquest. In striking contrast is a photograph of the tiny office at which ends the telegraph line stretched across the desert from Alexandria to Siwa and built by the Egyptian government to enforce authority after the serious disturbances of 1909.

The man who made the perilous journey for the Department of Agriculture is an Egyptian by birth, but a naturalized American citizen. He came to this country thirteen years ago at the age of sixteen. He was graduated from the University of Missouri in 1905, with the degree of B. S. A., and later took the post-graduate course in agriculture at the University of California. He was employed as an agricultural engineer in charge of a wheat investigation by a Sacramento manufacturing company, and afterward became a land expert and director of an experimental station in Texas for a Chicago realty concern. His dark complexion and knowledge of Arab dialects helped to make his disguise effective when he began his dash to Siwa. But when he undertook the trip for the Department of Agriculture he did not know that he would have to brave the perils of a "holy war." The struggle between Turkey and Italy began while he was en route from New York to Cairo. The "holy war" was declared by the Bedouins three days before he penetrated the Libyan Desert.

Mr. Salem gives the credit for his success to the Egyptian coast guards, a body of fearless fighters who for stubborn courage, perfect discipline and untiring energy he ranks ahead of the Mexican rurales or Canadian mounted police. This body of gallant troops is commanded by English soldiers of fortune who have become expatriates in a land of disease and hardships and who match their wits against the cunning of Bedouin hashish smugglers through sheer love of the game. "The desert outlaws who deal in the dried hemp that gave the word 'assassin' to the English language resent bitterly the efforts of the coast guards to break up their trade. When caught in the act of smuggling they fight to the death rather than go from their wild, free life in the desert to the penitentiaries of Egypt. Con-



Bedouin Women at Sid-Barani.

quently when Mr. Salem began his trip across the sands he did so with the knowledge that if his disguise as a member of the coast guards protected him from the fanatics who had sworn to butcher all Christians it invited death at the hands of any caravan of smugglers encountered on the trip, and whom the four coast guards who served as his guides met at attack at sight, no matter if the odds against them were overwhelming.

Mr. Salem gives a graphic description of his journey to Siwa and its thrilling moments.

"For several weeks in October, 1911, the American agency at Cairo was in correspondence with the Egyptian Ministry for Foreign Affairs relative to my trip to



One of the Beautiful Springs That Irrigate the Oasis of Siwa.

Siwa," he says. "The Turko-Italian war had just been declared, and travelling in the desert, particularly along the western frontier of Egypt, had become exceedingly perilous to foreigners.

"I had made up my mind the summer before to visit Siwa, and when I began my trip the new dangers of the journey could not discourage me, but made the venture even more fascinating. However, I accepted the advice of the Anglo-Egyptian officers to don the uniform of the Egyptian coast guards as a protection against the fury of the tribes of the desert that had declared a 'holy war' while I

was in Cairo. In addition to the disguise which the coast guards wore, I accepted the Egyptian government placed at my service to guide me to Siwa and protect me against the Bedouins of the desert.

"While waiting for my coast guards to select the pick of the camels for the trip, obtain information about conditions along our line of march, and lay in a supply of lentils and wheat flour to provision our expedition I was shown the sights of Sid-Barani by the Anglo-Egyptian officers who were my hosts. The most impressive thing I saw, as a matter of fact, was a desert beauty about

whom the English officers had boasted they called for the prettiest girl in the world, and when I saw her I agreed with them. She was the daughter of a Bedouin sheik, but in her fair beauty one could see a resemblance of the blood of the Crusaders. Her eyes were a deep violet, her hair was a beautiful auburn and her complexion remarkably fair for a daughter of the desert. She was evidently aware of her charms, but quite unaffected. Like her sisters of the Berber race, her face was merely partly veiled, and her native shyness could not altogether conceal her curiosity concerning the unbeliever who had come across many seas to visit her desert home.

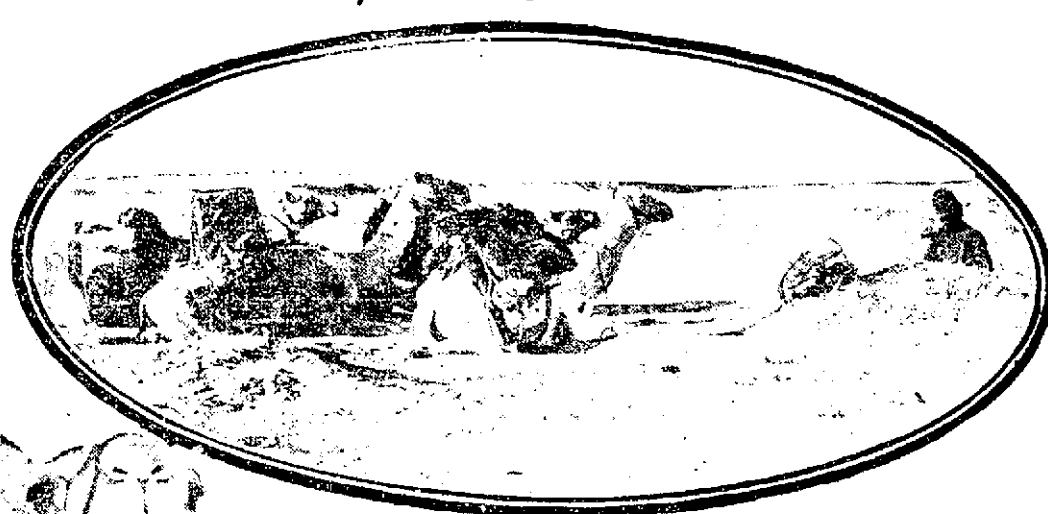
"On Friday morning, November 10, I was told that my camels and luggage were ready. It had rained the night before; the day was cloudy and chilly and the wet ground was so slippery that our trotting camels could not travel at normal speed. Nevertheless we left Sid-Barani, and with it left the last signs of civilization.

"The next day our expedition was strengthened by the addition of an Arab guide. At six in the evening we reached Aza, the second camp along the coast guards' line of patrol. We halted here a day to rest the camels and to lay in a sup-

ply of fresh meat. Under the protection of two sentries, chosen from my escorts, who stationed themselves on the highest sand dunes to guard the encampment against a 'rush,' the other members of the party hunted deer. We got two fine animals, and, using what we needed for fresh meat, smoked and dried a supply of venison for the rest of the trip. At five o'clock next morning we began a seventeen hours' trot to Nons, a point midway between Siwa and the coast.

"As our long day wore on I began to appreciate the dangers that menaced us. Ahead as far as the eye could see stretched the zigzag, endless trail. As the heat increased mirages of fantastic shapes appeared on the horizon. On either side of the trail we passed the bleached bones of men and animals that had perished on the long journey between wells. Some of these skeletons were silent reminders of fierce fights on the burning sands between the hashish smugglers and the coast guards of my escorts. Here and there I saw a mound where the coast guards had buried their dead—eloquent monuments to the ferocity of the Bedouins.

"We halted at Nons for the night and left at five o'clock next morning for El Bouch, our last scheduled stop north of Siwa, which is the largest coast guards post in the south and a point only three



Ready for an Attack—Mr. Salem's Patrol on the Dash to Siwa.



Ready for the Dash to Siwa—Mr. Salem's Patrol Leaving Sid-Barani.



An Avenue of Palms in Siwa, Showing the Native Women.

courteous, quiet English gentleman, he proved a delightful host. He loves the service, in which he has risen rapidly, and would not accept a transfer to civilization. In time, of course, if he is not killed in the hazardous work, he will become the head of the Egyptian coast guards.

"On Thursday morning, November 18, at nine o'clock, accompanied by Major Royle, I reached Siwa, the Mecca of my long journey. The town itself is built on two great rocks and resembles a fortress. The houses are small, and many of them are built on arches spanning the narrow, irregular streets.

"The oasis of Siwa, also known as the oasis of Ammon, or Jupiter Ammon, was called by the ancient Egyptians Sekhet-Am, which means 'The Land of Palms.' It lies about 350 miles in a straight line southwest of Cairo. The oasis is about six miles long and between four and five miles wide. Ten miles northeast is the small oasis of Zetun, and a chain of smaller oases extends for about 50 miles west of Siwa. The 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants of the city are of Libyan (Berber) stock and have a language of their own. They also speak Arabic, or a dialect of Arabic, which I could follow with considerable ease.

"The remains of the Temple of Jupiter Ammon are to be found in a walled village called Aghorni, which is two miles to the east of Siwa proper. I found on its inscriptions dating from the fourth century B. C. The oracle fell into disrepute during the Roman occupation of Egypt, and was reported dumb by Pausanias, A. D. 160. The city was used by the Romans as a place of banishment for criminals and political offenders. After the Mohammedan conquest of Egypt Siwa became independent and so remained until conquered by Mehmet Ali in 1820. It is now governed by its own sheiks, under the supervision of an Egyptian manur, who is responsible to the mudir of Behera.

"The cultivation of dates is now, as it has always been, the all important industry of the city. The largest and prettiest palm gardens are situated in the eastern part of the oasis and contain more than eighty-seven thousand trees. The native give the greatest care and attention to the production of their superb date crops. The female date palm blossom is pollinated every spring by a specialist whom the natives call a 'zakar.' He ascends each tree with a cluster of male flowers and inserts a sprig or two in each of the clusters of female flowers. The male flower is distinguished from the female by its color. It is pure white and much larger than the female blossom, which has a long stalk and is a delicate yellow color.

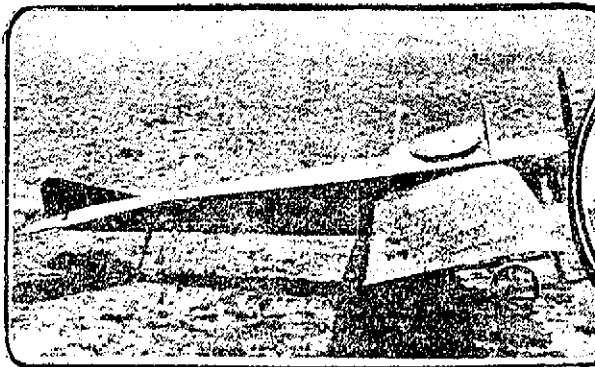
"It has been supposed that the date palm was introduced into Siwa by the Arabs of the sixth century of the Christian era. But according to discoveries made a few years ago it has been demonstrated that the date palm was native to the oasis or at least was known and used by the ancient Egyptian, Persian, Greek and Roman rulers of the city.

"The date is the real currency of Siwa and the success of the crop governs the income of the inhabitants. Bedouin and Arab merchants come every year in harvest time—September and October—with large caravans from different parts of the desert, bringing barley, sugar, tea and other provisions required by the Siwees."

MONOPLANE DESPATCH CARRIER FOR THE BRITISH ARMY.

A MODERN Mercury whose mission will be quite that of the fleet footed god is the Dyott monoplane which has recently been invented and offered to the British government as a despatch carrier. According to a London paper this monoplane is not intended for use as a scouting machine, and there is room for carrying only one person, and it would not be possible to make detailed observation while running the monoplane. The machine is to be used as a despatch carrier entirely. This field in which fliers may be so useful has been overlooked, it appears to Mr. Dyott, the inventor of the monoplane.

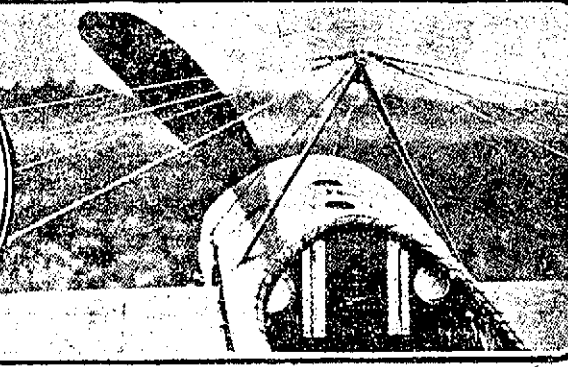
The machine is warranted to fly at a speed of seventy miles an hour for three hours. It weighs 630 pounds empty, and in its light weight is found one of the



The Dyott Monoplane Military Despatch Carrier.



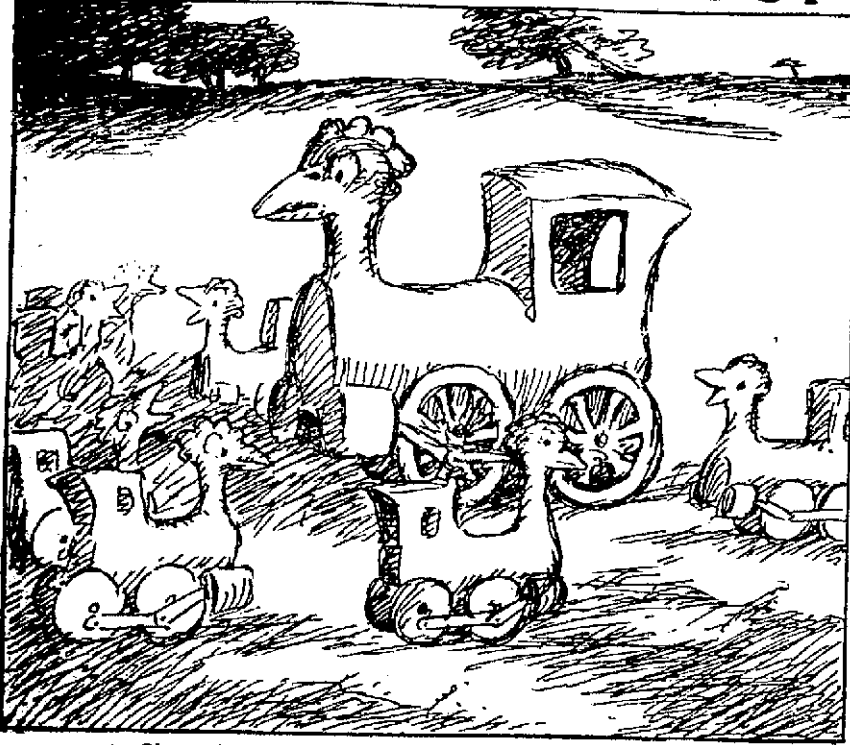
How the Pilot Is Protected.



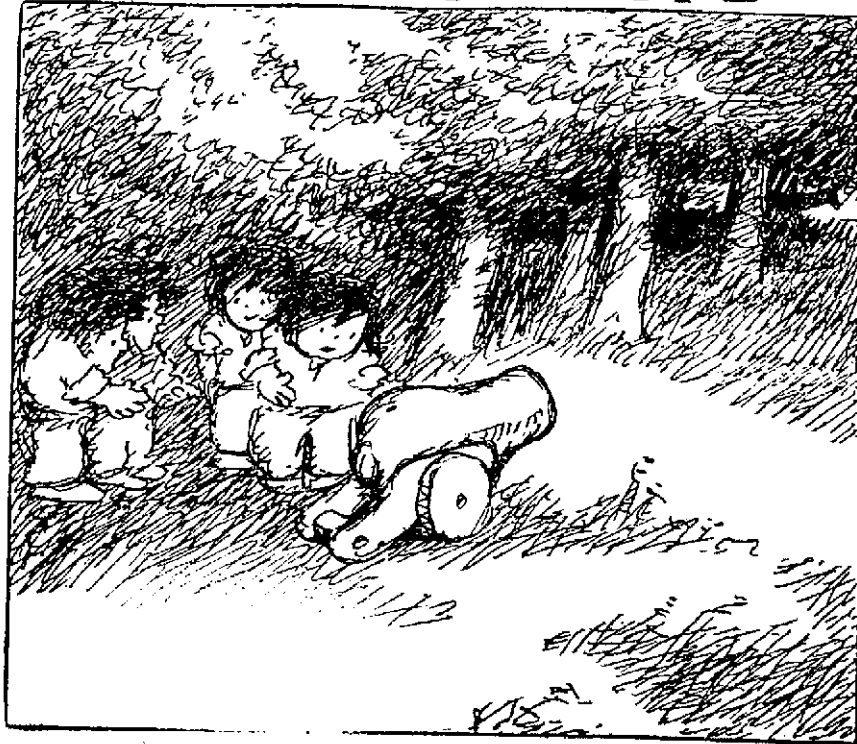
The Dyott Monoplane, Showing the Navigating Instruments.

great advantages which this single seated monoplane has over the heavier double seated fliers. A company to build the monoplane in large number has been formed at Leicestershire and only the co-operation of the government is needed to make the Dyott the accepted war time despatch carrier of Great Britain.

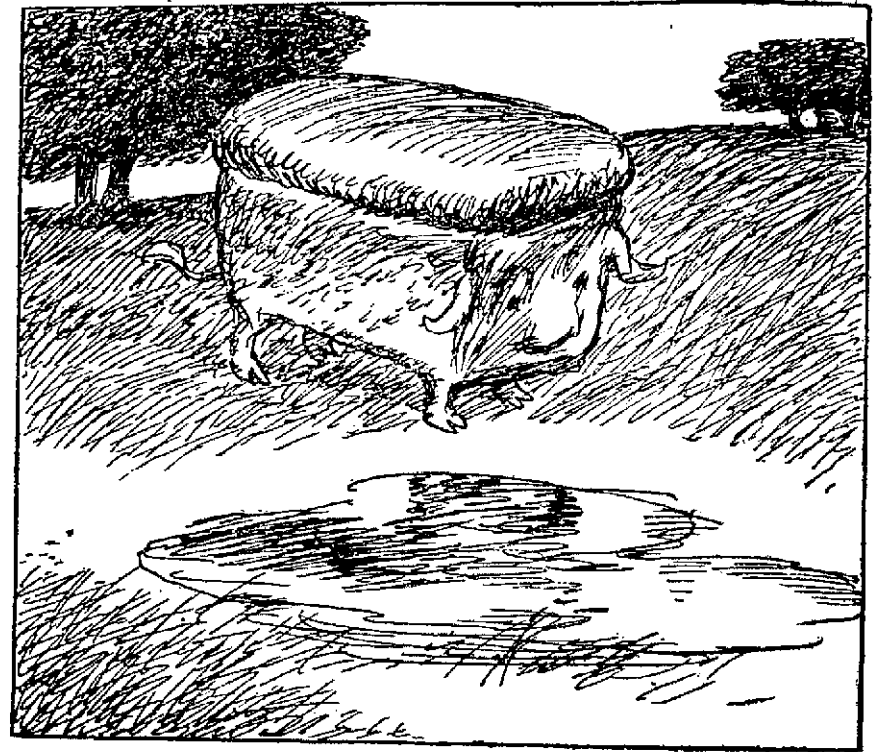
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



1—Oh, see the mother Hengine with her cunnie little brood, Her cunnie little Childrengines, who ask her for some food.



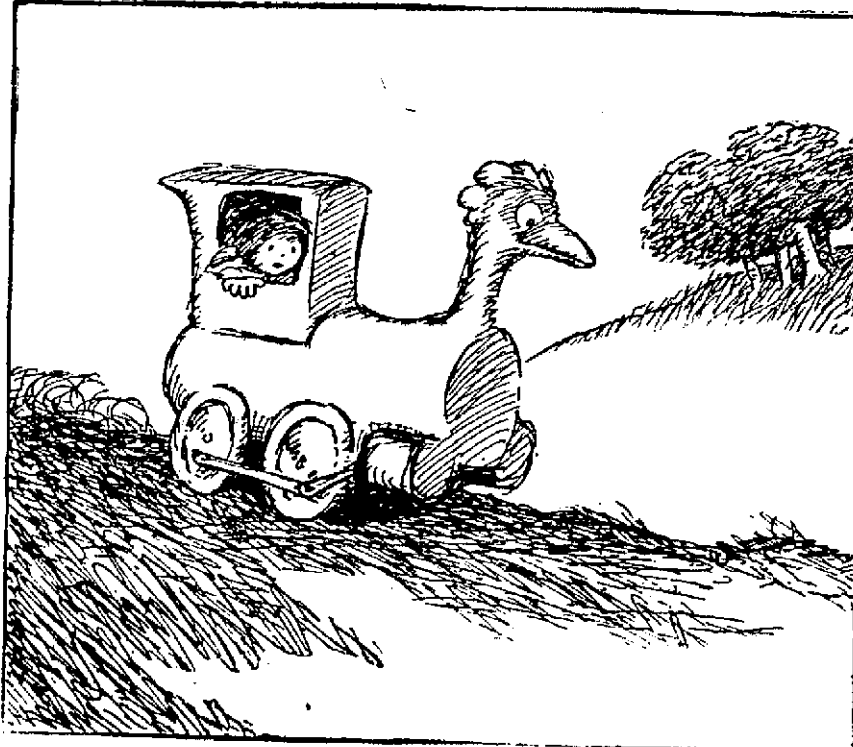
2—The Tiny Tads, not far away, are hunting with a gun. They want to shoot some sort of bread, or else, perhaps, a bun.



3—They see a fresh baked Buffalo and soon their gun goes "Pop!" And very glad are they to see the tasty morsel drop.



4—They break him into plates, which they scatter on the ground. And then the little Chickengines come running all around.

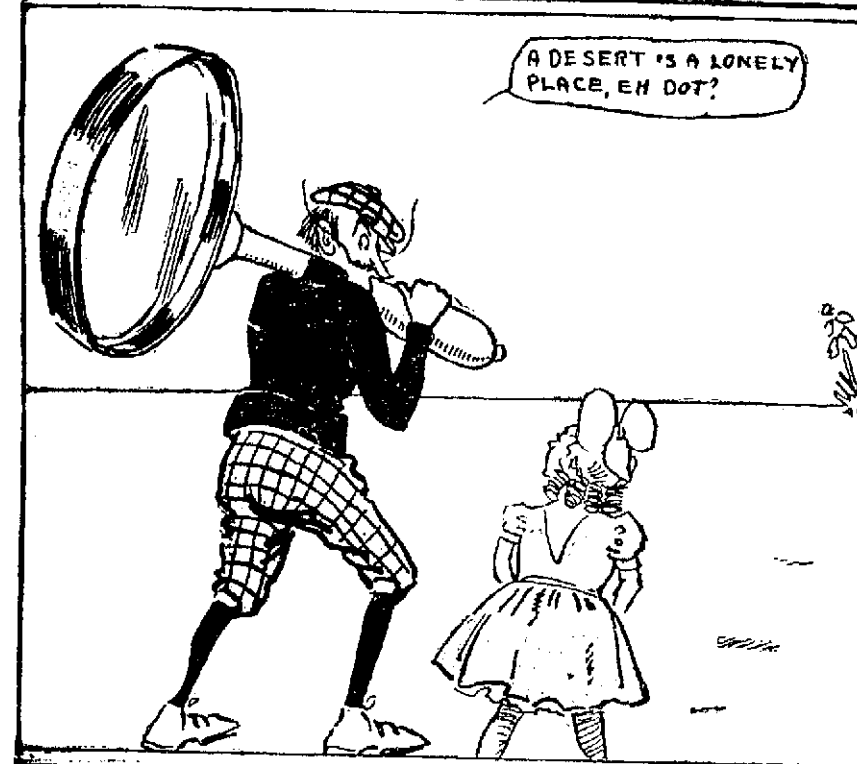


5—The mother Hengine says she thinks the boys are very nice, And gives each one a lovely ride around the hillside twice.

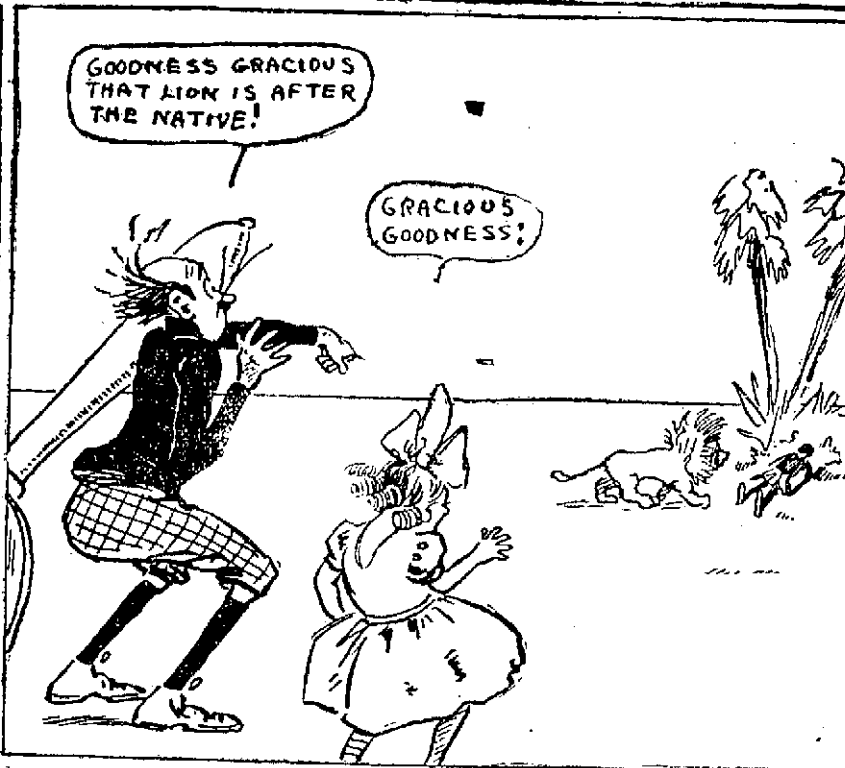


6—And now the Tinies sing a song with harmonies quite near, They call it Caramelody, because it's soft and sweet.

UNCLE MUN



A DESERT IS A LONELY PLACE, EH DOT?

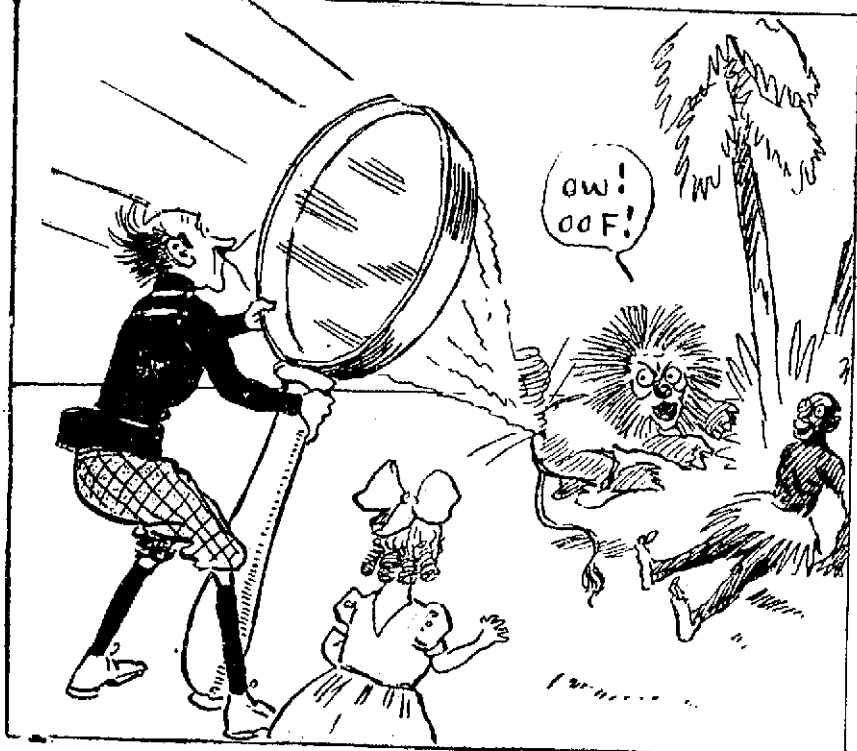


GOODNESS GRACIOUS THAT LION IS AFTER THE NATIVE!

GRACIOUS GOODNESS!



NOW TO STING HIM WITH THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS!



OW! OOF!



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NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN? I SAVED YOUR LIFE, DIDN'T I FRIDAY?

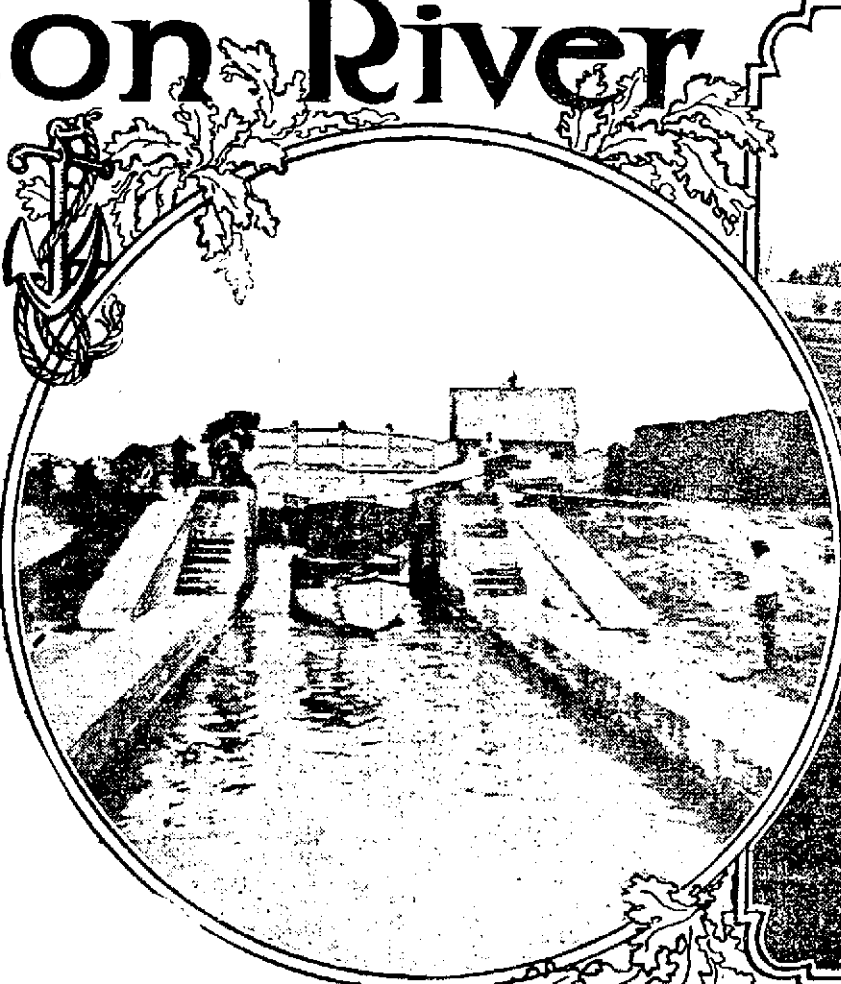
To While Away an Idle Moment By Motor Boat to Canada Via the Hudson River

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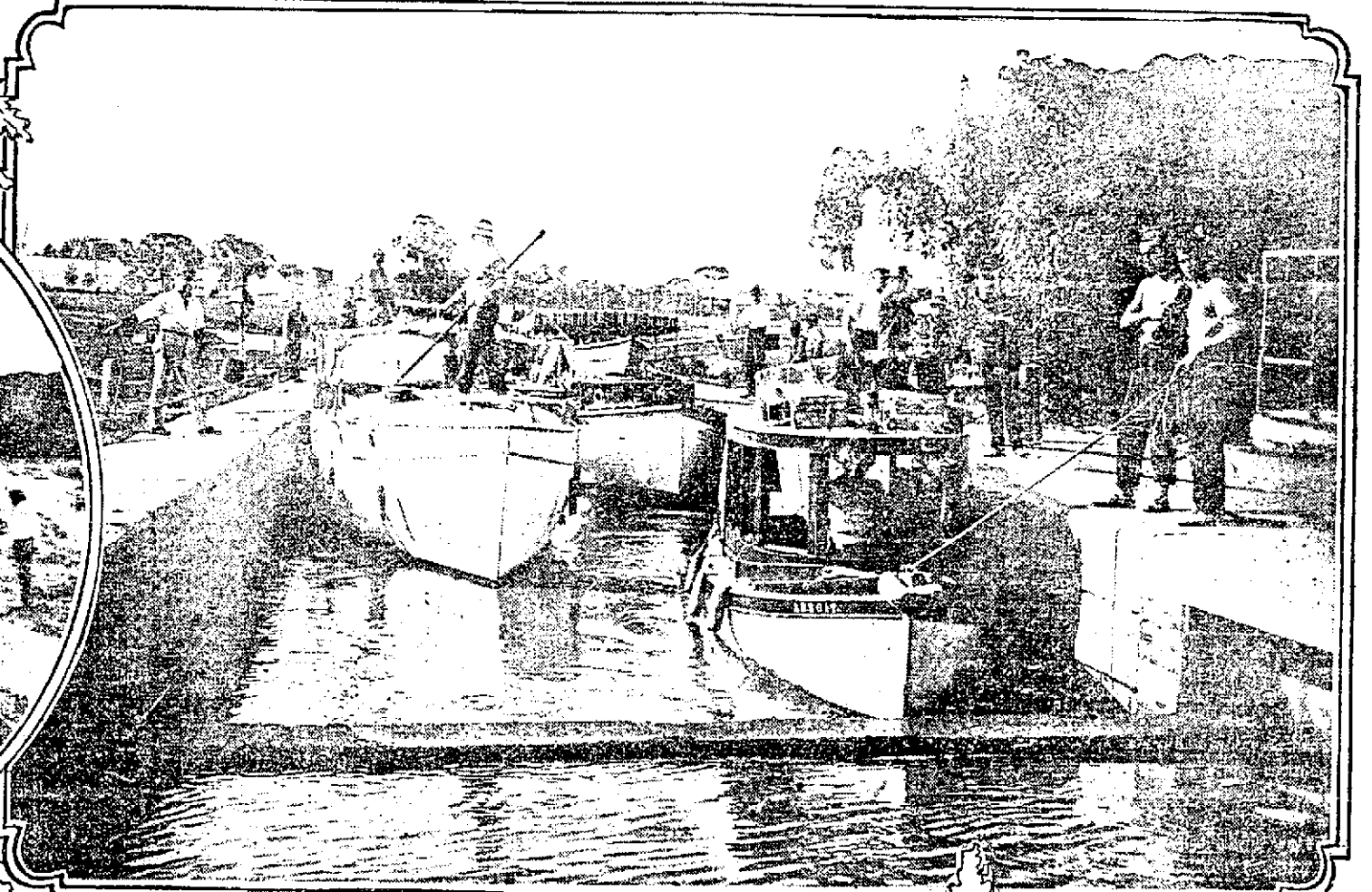
"Ashore that's going ashore," said Captain Forman facetiously as he stood on the forward deck of the trim little motor boat Hunkidori, ready to haul in the anchor. Everybody else on the boat looked at the captain helplessly, for no one had any idea of going ashore. Had they not pledged themselves to go with the captain to Quebec? Of course they had, and they meant to stick by their respective words despite the invitation to abandon the trip.

"How's your engine, Charlie?" asked the captain in the next breath. "If you're all ready I'll haul in this anchor."

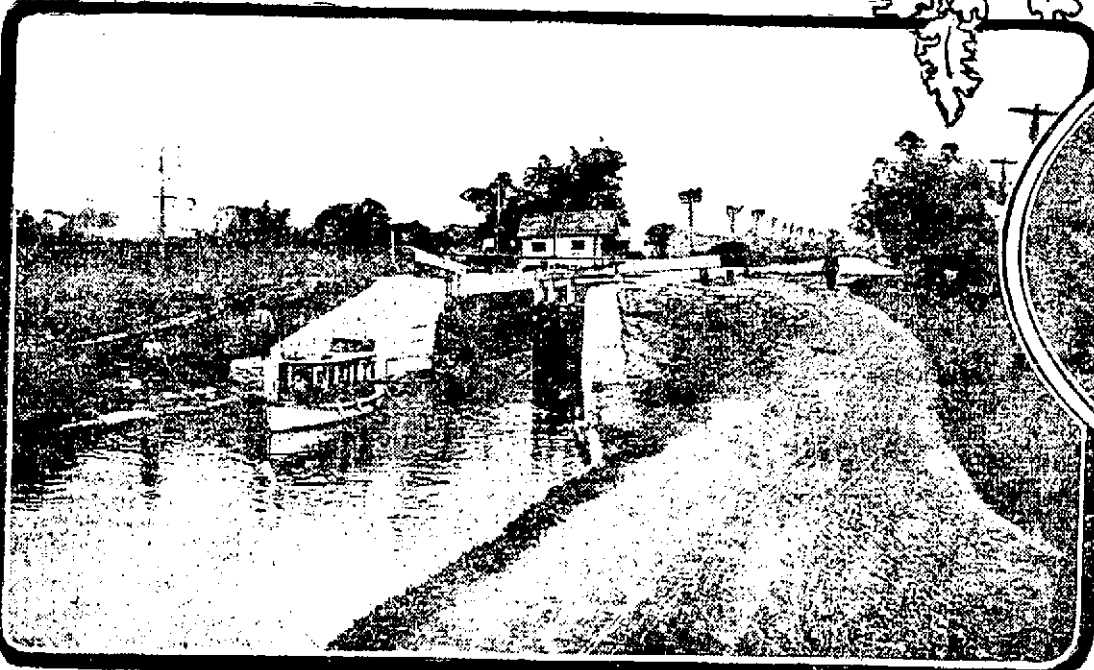
Charlie, who was the captain's son and first mate of the Hunkidori, tinkered a bit and then with a series of sputtering coughs something began to thrash around in the water at the stern of the boat. The captain hauled manfully on a rope and soon up came a slimy anchor. The motor boat novice knew it was an anchor because he had seen pictures of them often, though as a matter of sober fact that was about all he knew of the craft from stem to stern, and in a minute he was amazed to see how fast the boat was going. The shore seemed to slip by so rapidly



Coming Out of the Lock.



Lively Traffic



One of the Locks.

at the notice was sure he would be in Albany by noon.

"How fast are we going?" he asked the captain anxiously, as every tyro does when he first gets into a motor boat, automobile, aeroplane or any other moving thing that is a mystery to him.

"About fourteen or fifteen miles an hour," was the reply. The novice was terribly disappointed.

"Is that as fast as she can go?" he asked again.

"Faster," was the laconic reply. "You see, we have the tide with us, and that is a great help. We have only twenty horse power, and ordinarily we are lucky to get ten or eleven miles an hour out of her, but this tide will help for a while."

Before going any further it might be well to explain just who were on board the Hunkidori. There were five persons on the boat, which belonged to the captain. His son Charlie was engineer as well as first mate. Then there were the cook, the assistant cook and the novice. To quote the captain, there was "no job for the novice except cabin boy," in which capacity the novice served until the end of the voyage. The Hunkidori was bound for Quebec, by way of the Hudson River, the canals, Lake Champlain, more canals, the Richelieu and St. Lawrence rivers.

The novice had many qualms about the trip because of the slighting things he had read about motor boats having sudden and often protracted cases of heat prostration or something similar and refusing to go farther, but it must be said for the Hunkidori that not once during the five weeks of the voyage did her motor display other than the kindest sentiments to all. That motor just chugged along hour after hour, without a complaint. The Hunkidori is a thirty-five foot boat, of the hunting cabin cruiser type, with a nine foot four beam, can sleep ten on board, six below and four above, and is equipped with everything looking to your comfort from an oil stove to an icebox. This is substantially what the captain told the novice when he invited him to join the northern cruise—he liked to call it that—and it must be admitted that the last mentioned item was a powerful factor in the estimation of the novice. It meant at least that no one would die of thirst.

All this time the Hunkidori had been sweeping up the river, and the new cabin boy was dimly conscious that the craft had passed Spuyten Duyvil and Yonkers. Things went beautifully until Esopus Island was reached. The channel shifts were from the middle of the stream to the

west shore. The captain admitted afterward that he knew this, but the other voyagers found it out by an abrupt tug from the stern of the boat and the almost immediate stopping of progress. Charlie leaped to the motor, but it was going strong. The captain looked anxiously over the side and eager to seem to know something. The cabin boy emulated his example. He couldn't see anything but water, but the captain's eyes were better.

"Eel grass," he muttered disgustedly. "I guess we'll have to go overboard and untangle that propeller."

The cabin boy didn't quite get the drift of his remarks, but he and Charlie vanished below and in a few minutes reappeared with bathing suits on. Without a word they lowered themselves over the stern and directly pulled up long strands of weeds covered with leaves. Meantime, of course, the motor had been stopped, but after a few minutes' work the Hunkidori was off again, this time keeping well toward the west shore to avoid any more eel grass, which it seemed was the name of the long weed that had tangled the propeller and compelled two of the voyagers to take an unexpected bath.

Toward evening the Hunkidori made Kingston, ninety miles from New York, and we tied up for the night. Next morning every one was astir early and the day began with a glorious swim in the river. The captain went to a nearby house and returned with some fresh milk and eggs for breakfast. And such a breakfast! Nothing that voyagers had not had at home every day, but it tasted better than anything they had ever eaten. The cabin boy discovered on the rest of the trip that each meal seemed to taste better than its predecessor, but the more experienced motor boaters didn't seem to be surprised, only remarking that "appetite is one of the joys of cruising and living in the open air."

The next day the Hunkidori made Albany without incident, save that she came upon another motor boat smaller than herself fast aground in the river near Catskill. The Hunkidori proved a good Samaritan, threw the captain of the stranded boat a line and pulled him off the mud before going on her way.

The Hunkidori stopped that afternoon in Albany, making headquarters at the Albany Yacht Club, which is open to all cruising parties affiliated with any other yacht club.

On to Troy next day, and then came the voyagers' first experience with the locks that were to become so familiar to them before they saw Manhattan Island again. The dam at the first lock is fourteen feet high, but after that lock was passed it was easy going a few miles to Waterford, where the boat passed

through three locks to get up forty-two feet. The captain, being wise in his day and generation, had obtained a permit from the Commissioner of Public Works in Albany for the Hunkidori to traverse the locks, which are State property.

The canal regulations allow a speed of only four miles an hour, and after the ten miles the Hunkidori had been doing on the river that seemed pretty slow. The boat passed lock after lock before arriving at Moses Kill, where there were a dozen boats of all kinds tied up waiting to go through. There was a canal boat sunk in the lock basin, so there was nothing to do but tie up along the bank and wait until the passage way was opened.

By morning the wreck had been moved and the motor boats went through and soon were in the Mohawk River. When she reached the next lock the Hunkidori found a battle royal on between canal boatmen. It had not come to blows, but from the language and attitude of the disputants it seemed as if a free fight and perhaps even murder might come of it. The captain never hesitated a minute, but tossed the Hunkidori right up beside the disputants.

"What's all the row about?" he asked, with the most pacific air in the world. Both of them tried to tell us at once, with a renewed flow of oaths, but at length he made out that the man coming out of the lock wanted the man first in line to go into the lock to move, so that the outgoing canal boat would have free access down stream, and that the man going in would not move an inch. The captain settled it all by giving each man fifty cents and in a few minutes the Hunkidori had passed that obstruction.

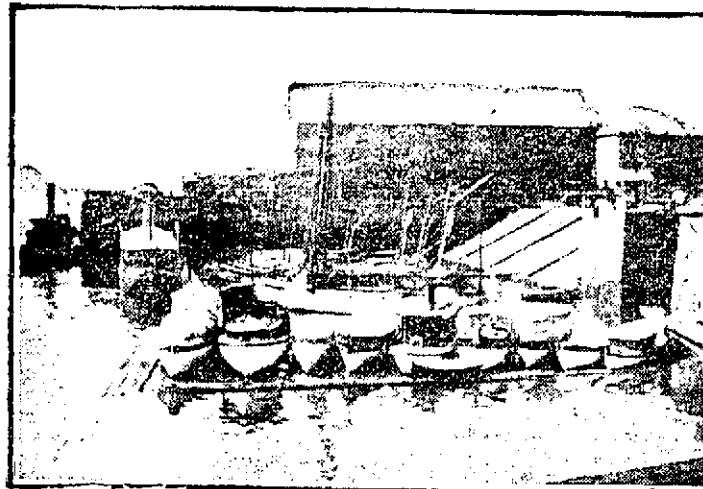
Very soon the voyagers passed Glens Falls and the novice was amazed to learn that the locks through which they had come after leaving the Hudson River had raised them 142 feet, the present altitude above the Hudson at Albany. Running down to Fort Ann, the Hunkidori passed into the newest of the canals she was to traverse, and, after passing three locks at Whitehall, glided out into Lake Champlain.

The basin at the end of the lock was so choked with canal boats, motor boats and small cruisers of all kinds that it looked as though it would be impossible to get through, but the captain never hesitated. He pushed the Hunkidori right into the thick of them and, whirling his tiller now frantically right and again left and nosing this way and that, he at length worked us free. "You sure are some sailor," sang out an admiring onlooker on one of the other boats.

The novice didn't like the idea of going on such a big body of water in such a small boat, but, as luck would have it, the lake was as smooth as the proverbial mill pond. The Hunkidori chugged along past Putnam and Burlington to Port Kent,



Champlain Canal.



Mooring of the Quebec Yacht Club.

where she tied up for the night. The next day she passed Fort Ticonderoga, where Ethan Allen entered the ranks of the heroes of the Revolutionary War, and then to Cliff Haven and into Plattsburg Bay. Here she tied up again. Next day the lake was like a storm tossed sea. A stiff breeze drove the water into white waves, and it looked to me as though the motor boat could not possibly venture out.

"Fine, brisk breeze," said the captain, making ready to go on. And on we went, but the novice noticed that the captain kept in close to shore and took advantage of the shelter afforded by every island. Even then the Hunkidori bounced about like a cork, and the crowing misfortune of the trip happened. The ice box upset.

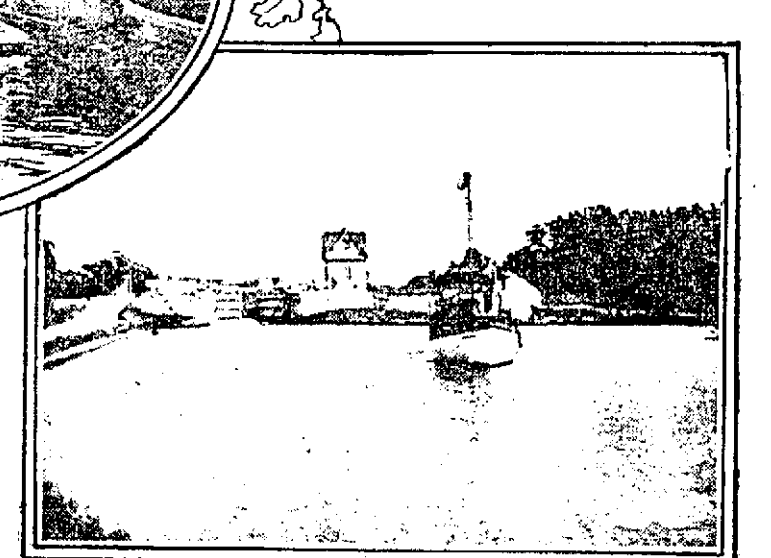
Soon the voyagers were in the Richelieu River and the Hunkidori tied up at St. John's for two days just to fish and see the country. And two delightful days they were. The novice was almost sorry when it was time to go into the Chambly Canal. The Hunkidori went twelve miles through the canal to the Chambly basin and then again in the Richelieu River to St. Antoine. Above St. Antoine the Richelieu River—that is, if you are to believe the men of St. Antoine—is a very dangerous stream to navigate, and there were a dozen sun browned, husky fellows eager to act as pilots. They wanted \$25 and explained their high charge by saying that no boat could pass along the crooked channel, which on both sides was filled with grass, unless she was guided by an experienced pilot.

"Do you fellows call yourselves pilots?" the captain demanded. "It looks to me more like pirates, but you'll get none of my money. I wasn't born yesterday, and I guess I can get along." And off we went amid the ill omened croakings of the disappointed pilots. Best of all, the Hunkidori made the trip safely by running slowly, while Charlie sat almost out on the bowsprit and watched ahead for grass or rocks.

Sorel came next and in a short time the voyagers were out in the St. Lawrence River. It surely is a splendid stream, swift and clear and cold, but just east of where the Hunkidori came into it the river widens out to what is known as Lake St. Peter, though it is nothing but the river in a big basin about thirty-eight miles long and possibly twenty-five miles wide. The voyagers stopped for an hour or two at St. Ours, twelve miles above the Sorel lock, and here again were confronted with the pilot question. It seems that there is a very low dam further along the river, and the lock built in such a way that unless a sharp lookout is kept the steersman is very likely to drive his boat over the dam and smash her on the rocks below. Hence the pilot. But the captain had confidence in his lucky star and scorned the pilot again, and again his judgment was rewarded, for Charlie's sharp eyes and his mother's sharp ears between them detected the one lock and the other the roar of the water pouring over the dam. So that lock was made in safety and the voyagers came shortly to Three Rivers, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. The Hunkidori loafed along the river, for the current was with her, and it is some current, and no one was in any hurry. Most of the party felt they had reached Quebec all too soon, but nevertheless it was very pleasant because the captain had friends there who were expecting him.

The Hunkidori had been en route just eight days and had never had a drop of rain or a bit of unpleasantness. The voyagers stayed in Quebec a week, visiting the ruins of the Cap Rouge, Reide, quaint old Ste. Anne de Beaupre, where the lame, the halt and the blind of the Catholic faith go in the hope that they may be healed by a miracle; Grosse Ile, which is the immigration station of the Dominion of Canada, and the Chaudiere Falls, not far below Quebec.

lock closed. The lockkeeper told the voyagers that he was not allowed to pass any boats through except a government packet that was due along in about an hour. The captain made friends with him and he finally agreed that if the Hunkidori could slip into the lock behind the packet he would not look too closely and she might get through, where otherwise she would have to wait over night. She got through just that way and had plain sailing to Belle Isle, except that she came upon a little speed boat with a jolly party of young people and the Hunkidori



Waiting for Lock In.

When it came time to start home the voyagers found that gasoline is more expensive in Canada than at home. The captain has a friend at court and gets his gasoline in New York for twelve cents a gallon, but in Quebec he paid twenty-five cents. However, he took comfort out of the fact that the quarter of a dollar bought an imperial gallon, which is somewhat larger than the trade gallon in New York.

Coming home the Hunkidori struck the first really bad weather at St. Croix. A violent thunderstorm, with a high wind, overtook her and the voyagers were glad to tie up until it passed. The gale still held the next day, but the captain poked the nose of the Hunkidori right into it, and while her speed was nothing to brag about, she made some progress.

When the motor boat was crossing Lake St. Peter the motor suddenly stopped. A hasty examination revealed nothing wrong and then some one thought to look at the gasoline tank. It was empty! The captain was chagrined to find a leak in it, and before he could stop the leak and utilize a five gallon emergency can of fuel the current had carried the boat a mile back toward Quebec. After that the party made easy way to Three Rivers and Sorel. At the latter place they came on a fine big seventy-five horse power motor boat that belonged to a fellow countryman. It had come up the coast and all the way down the St. Lawrence to get into Lake Champlain because her draught was supposed to be too great to permit her to come up the Hudson and the canals. Her commander didn't know anything about the waters he was navigating and was anxious to get a pilot without paying him, which of course he could not do. When he found that our captain had brought the Hunkidori up he announced that he would let her lead the way and follow in her wake. But she did not start early enough for him the next morning and becoming impatient he started on his way up the river. He later regretted his impetuosity, because the Hunkidori came up with him in a few hours hard aground on a rock—so hard in fact that the Hunkidori couldn't pull him off and he had to be content with a plea for help that she carried down to St. Ours for him.

It was Sunday afternoon when the party reached St. Ours and found the

When the Hunkidori got into the Champlain basin it was choked with canal boats and pleasure craft, but she managed to cross it and went on up the river to St. John's and so on into Lake Champlain again, and in a short time was again under American jurisdiction. The homeward trip, across the lake was without incident, that beautiful body of water being as calm and peaceful as possible. The Hunkidori tied up at Fort Ann and the next day completed her return journey as far as Troy, where the voyagers spent the night.

Two days later the Hunkidori was tied up at her accustomed float in the Hudson, without a scar. The captain said that she had used about 350 gallons of gasoline on the trip of approximately 1,500 miles, the cost of which, with the oil and the food, was the only expense of the trip. The voyagers had been away five weeks and came home every one of them bronzed and healthy, sleeping and eating like real workmen and with an entirely new view of the joy of living.

Any time you feel jaded and weary, if it's summertime, just beg, borrow or steal a motor boat and start off up the river. And don't let any of these pessimists convince you that a motor boat never behaves as a carefully nurtured boat is supposed to do, for the Hunkidori covered herself with glory on that trip and she didn't cost a million, either.

London's Oldest Tavern.

It is said that the license of Ye Olde Dick Whittington Tavern, in Cloth Fair, Smithfield, is about to be abolished under the Compensation act. One has read that the license dates back to the fifteenth century, but this is quite misleading, for, although this interesting wood and plaster building is over 500 years old and is almost certainly the oldest building in the city of London occupied as a tavern, its present license does not go back more than sixty years, if as much, says the Daily Graphic.

Shepherd has a print of it as a hair-dresser's shop, and there was an earlier print in the Grace collection showing that the business of a butcher was then being carried on there.

Ye Olde Dick Whittington, which with some of its neighbors, recalls so much of London's history, is still so picturesque as to be well worth a visit.

RELIGION, TEMPERANCE AND HEALTH

Growing Old Gracefully

Can this be done? We will indicate some ways in which it may be done. First, by accepting circumstances without murmuring. One should meet the conditions cheerfully. Limitations will come. Naturally and inevitably they will come. Resenting them and one's lot will sour us instead of crowning us. Ready and cheerful acquiescence to them will have a sweetening effect upon us. Our circumstances will be limited, then there will be the delimitation of our own powers of application, as also of the people about us. We must recognize uncomplainingly our physical limitations. "It is age that tires me," pathetically said Lord Beaconsfield, in his closing years. When you get old you are a superannuated person physically speaking. There may be exceptions, but such is the rule. It is best to accept the physical limitations calmly and cheerfully. Grow old gracefully. It is God's way, it is the best way, it is the only way to enjoy a golden autumn.

Secondly, we must accept our intellectual infirmities gracefully. Memory may not respond so readily as heretofore. Imagination may have lost some of its penetrating vision and discovery functions. The intellect has rendered splendid service when you were in the vigor of manhood or womanhood; accept cheerfully the changed conditions brought on by the weight of years and of application. It belongs to that period of life. Do not chafe under these altered conditions. You can bring forth fruit in old age. But there is another viewpoint we must not overlook. We must accept our possibilities gracefully. Some people accept their age too soon. That is possible. An elderly person was congratulated on her tasteful dress and comely appearance, when the reply came, "I do not mean to give in." Do not let go of life. Keep up attractiveness. Grow old beautifully, attractively and gracefully. Be thankful that you can live in this golden period of life.

There is a sovereign specific to grow

old luminously. "Your old men shall dream dreams," is a promise for pentecostal times, and we are living in the pentecostal dispensation. There is still work for the aged. These dreams are benedictions. Inspirations. Revelations. Spiritual transmutations. Keep young in spirit, in buoyancy and purpose as long as possible, then when limitations press upon you, pass gracefully into the twilight of life's waning day, for an eternal day shall dawn upon you that shall know of no night, which shall ravish your vision, and fill and thrill you with joy unspeakable and full of glory. Old age will bring "distinguishing mercies," which issue in special benefits. These will nourish you in the decline of life's day, and the closing day shall be levelled as sunset approaches and glory shall linger near.

Third, there should be a realization of the supremacy of character. Secondary affairs should not concern persons as they grow older. The primary, the supreme, should absorb their chief interest. The character building may need retouching before it measures up completely after the similitude of God. As God opens the flood gates of glory to you in the quiet hours of meditation and reminiscence, revel in it, and may it become your supreme joy and abiding satisfaction. He will never forsake you, hence you grow old sublimely.

Fourth, a conscious knowledge of your resources in God will be a comfort and strength to you. The Psalmist says, "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging bread." Rest on that promise. God will supply all your need. Lastly, you should cultivate a vivid view of the future life. Thank God for mercies past and for present blessings, but look for the coming dawn. Anticipate that day. Have an antepast of heaven continually, heaven will come nearer and become more real, and your life's sunset will be luminous.—Evangelical Messenger.

Demain, Morgen, Manana, Domani



All these words mean the same thing. They mean TOMORROW, and they mean FAILURE. This young man says, "I'll make a start tomorrow." And he never starts. There are a million like him sitting, waiting for the "tomorrow" that never comes.

The picture shows you one of a million young men who say, "I will make a start tomorrow." There is no such start, there is no such tomorrow.

If you can't work today, you can't work tomorrow. If you can't begin the thing today, you can NEVER begin it.

Tomorrow is a word that in every language means NEVER. It means self-deception, disappointment, idleness, lack of purpose. When a thought comes to you, get at it.

Don't say to yourself, "I will do that sometime; perhaps tomorrow." Make a note of the idea, think it over, plan for it, BEGIN IT.

If you can't start it now you never can do it.

Keep your mind on today, devote the hours of today TO THE WORK OF TODAY.

Then when today's working hours are over, and you have actually done all that you can in those hours of work, permit yourself, if you choose, to dream of plans for the future.

There is not a young man in the country without some good idea, some good plan, some earnest hope in his mind.

But the curse of a million is that the plan, the idea, is to take tomorrow and become real TOMORROW.

Get away from that tomorrow habit. You need not take literally the advice, "Live as though this were to be your last day." A man who starts a house must believe that he has days ahead in which to finish it.

The thing to do is to START THE HOUSE TODAY, and let the tomorrows take care of their work.

We print this picture because it sets in the attitude of the man sitting under the tree, to typify the attitude of a great many American young men, and to give a needed rebuke.

If you are sitting like this boy, with your arms folded, feet together and head down, jump up, throw back your shoulders, take a long breath and start now up that hill which leads to success.

Pity this poor "futurist" of failure. He is the futurist of tomorrow, the futurist of the plan that will never become real action. He is as dismal a failure in his way as those poor so-called "futurists" who invented what they call the new style of art, and have only succeeded in being unusually hideous.—Los Angeles Evening Herald.

Will You Not Consider?

A man of God aptly says, "Men will talk, and read, and go through the round of religion, but they will not consider. They are like Israel in the prophet's days, when God sent him forth with the message, 'The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib, but my people doth not know, Israel will not consider.'"

1. Consider what thou art, O man! A sinner, needing pardon, and deliverance, and salvation; a child of wrath, even as others.

2. Consider where thou art. Upon a fallen earth, amid the ungodly millions of a world which lieth in wickedness; a world that knoweth not God.

3. Consider whether thou art going. Into an unknown eternity—an eternity either of darkness or of light; either of joy or sorrow.

4. Consider that thou must be born again. Without that heavenly birth there can be no heaven for thee; nothing but the blackness of darkness forever.

5. Consider that strait is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth to life. If the gate be unentered, and if the way be untraveled, there is no life for thee—only death forever.

6. Consider that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. He bids thee come to him. He assures thee of a loving welcome. There are no limits to his grace. He beseeches thee to be reconciled. He is not willing that thou shouldst perish, but that thou shouldst come to repentance. Oh! consider his words—"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

A star actress was drawing crowds. One evening, while on her way to the playhouse, she heard the voice of song. She was a fine singer, and fond of music. She paused to hear. She saw a crowd of colored people at worship, singing—

"Depth of mercy, can there be Mercy still reserved for me?"

The singing melted the actress to tears, and she failed that night to keep her engagement. She notified the manager that she must terminate her contract. He insisted that she must keep it; at least she must appear and make an explanation. She consented. Crowds came. As she came upon the stage she was greeted with thunders of applause. She sang what was not on the program, mild hushed stillness, the hymn of Wesley—

"Depth of mercy, can there be—"

Overwhelmed with emotion, she was carried out, leaving the audience dissolved in tears. She never appeared on the boards again, but spent her great talents in the service of divine songs, which won many souls to Christ.

A well-to-do farmer who ridiculed Christianity, and never attended church, was led there by the fame of the preacher. He heard a sermon from the text, "The ox knoweth his owner, but my people doth not consider."—Isa. 1:3. At the time he was disgusted with all he saw and heard. Not long after, in a very irritable mood, he undertook to plough a field. One of his oxen stepped over the chain. He flew at it in a rage and beat it mercilessly. After this, while passing in front of the abused ox, he looked up in his master's face and licked his arm. The text above came to his mind with power. He felt his own baseness, unyoked his oxen and gave up work, that he might get out of his trouble. He was led to a profession of Christianity, and over the stall of the abused ox, now his favorite, he placed the motto: "The ox knoweth his owner."

The Clerk Who Wanted to Help

A method that has caught one soul for Christ is not always to be applied in another case. And the way a man is approached is often more important than what is said. This unusual incident brings out important truth, but truth that needs to be carefully applied, and not misused.

An evangelist was holding a series of meetings in a southern city with success among the usual church-going people, but he and the people of the church were disappointed that they were not getting hold of more of the men of the city. It was suggested that when the meetings at the church came to a close, the evangelist should hold meetings in any empty store building in the downtown district. This plan being decided upon, the announcement was made that if any of the people of the church wished to contribute to the necessary expenses of the meetings, they might hand their contribution to the treasurer of the church. A day or two later the treasurer was in one of the stores of the city, when one of the clerks reached across the counter and handed him a dollar, saying that it

was to help in the expenses of the downtown meetings.

Said the treasurer, "Are you a Christian?"

"No," was the reply, "but I believe in these things, and I think that they are good for the city, and I am glad to help."

Pushing the dollar across the counter again, the treasurer said, "We Christian people have agreed that we will look after the expenses of the meetings ourselves, so I cannot take your money."

Then, with an expression of appreciation and a few words urging his acceptance of Christ, the treasurer left the astonished clerk.

The next day he was approached by the clerk, who said: "Mr. Blank, what you said yesterday hurt me. But as I began to think about the matter, I felt that you were right, and that I was not, and that I ought to get right with God. I went home and told my wife about it, and last night we accepted Christ as our Savior."

Reaching his hand across the counter, the friend said: "May God bless you, my brother. Hand over your dollar!"

Ralph T. Fulton.

Queen Wanted That Kind of Metal.

There is a story told of the prince of Wales, son of the late Queen Victoria. When he was a lad, his mother took him to Osborne, Isle of Wight, their seaside residence. One day while playing on the beach he spied a basket of fish. Thrusting for fun, he ventured the basket and sent the fish sprawling into the water. The young owner—a boy about the prince's age—soon returned, and, enraged at the loss of the day's toil, attacked the perpetrator, giving him a vigorous beating; whereupon his royal highness flew angrily to the castle.

"Know, ya, lad, who ye've been laying hands on!" asked a fisherman, approaching. "It's none other than the heir to the throne."

Consternation filled the mind of the boy and all his family, still more when, in the evening, a summons came from the queen to that youth, to present himself at Osborne castle. The little fellow started with trembling, and when ushered into the royal presence, he could not lift his eyes from the floor.

"Are you the boy that dared whip my son, the prince of Wales?" asked the queen, sternly.

"I be, y' majesty," he replied, trembling in every limb, "and I beg y' pardon, y' majesty."

"You don't even try to evade the truth," said the queen. "What provoked you to do it?"

"They—they—" the boy hesitated, still trembling, "they was my father's fish, y' majesty. Didn't know it was his royal highness."

"Ah, I begin to understand." Then, turning to the prince, she said: "What did you do to his fish?"

"Wanted to see if they'd swim," said the heir apparent, examining the figures on the carpet; "so I tipped the basket a little."

The queen turned to the fisherman and said: "You are a brave lad for defending your father's possessions. Of such metal may my army be made. There is a guinea for your fish, and next time the prince, in his eagerness for knowledge, overturns your basket, give him another whipping, and you shall have two guineas from his purse."

A lighter hearted boy never went out of castle gates, and a light hearted father was ever after loyal to England's just-losing queen.

Water in Hot Weather.

In hot weather you notice that you are constantly thirsty. Often you feel that you simply can't get enough to drink. You needn't worry about the feeling. It merely means that the machine of your body is working normally.

This mechanism is driven by a heat engine. The food you eat has a heat value just the same as coal. Its combustion keeps the heat of the body day and night at about 98.5 degrees. Temperatures in the neighborhood of 100 degrees put something of a strain on the mechanism regulating the heat of the body, for then the body must be cooled below the temperature of the surrounding air. This is done by the sweating process. Evaporation keeps the temperature down.

It can be worked out as a problem in physics that the food eaten in a day by a workman with an average appetite would produce enough heat to evaporate about six quarts of water at the temperature of the body. An English medical officer stationed in India, where the temperature for months at a time does not fall below 100, reports that a daily consumption of about six quarts of water was required for a person taking a considerable amount of exercise.

It is necessary to drink plenty of water to supply the body with enough material for evaporation to keep cool.

Incidentally it may be noted that hot weather, even in India, isn't necessarily unhealthy. This same medical officer, Dr. E. H. Hunt, who is connected with the railway service, reports that he has never come across a case of sunstroke in a person known to be healthy. If a man were slightly ill, however, then the heat might make trouble if he overexerted himself.

SPURGEON ON PRAYER.

I like that saying of Martin Luther when he says, "I have so much business to do today that I shall not be able to get through it with less than three hours' prayer."

Now, most people would say, "I have so much business to do today that I have only three minutes for prayer. I cannot afford the time." But Luther thought that the more he had to do the more he must pray, or else he could not get through it. That is a blessed kind of logic; may we understand it!

"Praying and provender hinder no man's journey." If we have to stop and pray, it is no more a hindrance than when the rider has to stop at the farrier's to have his horse's shoe fastened; for if he went on without attending to that, it may be that ere long he would come to a stop of a far more serious kind.

THE BIBLE IN CHINA.

The China agency of the American Bible society reports issues for the first six months nearly or quite reaching 1,000,000 Bibles, testaments and portions (905,416 in all, with two deposits yet to be heard from). If this rate of issues continues during the year, it may be expected to reach 2,000,000 copies.

The agent adds: "Notwithstanding the sending out of this enormous number of Scriptures, we were unable to supply all that were called for."

Amid wars and humors of wars which the newspapers now record, such facts are the more extraordinary. It would seem as though thus far the disturbance in China had fallen out for the furtherance of the Gospel.

CUTTING DOWN TYPHOID FEVER.

Wholly to rid a state of typhoid fever is out of the question. But the Massachusetts state board of health proves its aggressiveness in leading a preventive campaign when it rouses the local boards of health to check the spread of the disease, and instructs them to put certain regulations in force.

Massachusetts has already a good record in reducing the number of deaths from the disease, having cut them from almost unvarying regularity from 80 per cent. in the early seventies to 26 in 1895, to 19.5 in 1902 and 8.8 in 1911.

Allowance must be made for the gain in modern methods of treating typhoid, but still more progress has been made in tracing the source of infection and checking its spread. Promptness in reporting any development is of the first value. Rigid precautions to prevent its enlarging the vicious circle through typhoid "carriers" for the second cordon of sanitation. The milk and water supplies always require sharp scrutiny.—Boston Herald.

Her Words Pierced Soul Like an Arrow.

At a fashionable party a young physician spoke of one of his patients as being in a critical state. He said he was "very sorry to lose him, for he was a noble young man; but very unnecessarily concerned about his soul, and Christians increased his agitation by praying with him." He wished they would leave his patients alone. Death was but an endless sleep, the religion of Christ was a delusion, and its followers were not persons of the highest culture or intelligence.

A young lady sitting near and one of the gayest of the company, said: "Pardon me, doctor, but I cannot hear you talk thus and remain silent. I am not a professor of religion, I never knew anything about it experimentally, but my mother was a Christian. Times without number she has taken me with her to her room and with her hand upon my head she has prayed that God would give her grace to train me for the skies. Two years ago my precious mother died, and the religion she loved through life sustained her in her dying hour. She called us to her bedside and with her face shining with glory asked us to meet her in heaven, and I promised to do so. And to-day, said the young lady, displaying deep emotion, 'can I believe that this is all a delusion; that my mother sleeps an eternal sleep, that she will never wake again in the resurrection, and that I shall see her no more? No, I cannot, I will not believe it.'"

"The young lady's brother tried to quiet her, for by this time she had the attention of all present. 'No,' said she, 'brother, I must defend my mother's God, my mother's religion.'"

The physician made no reply, and soon left the room. He was a und shortly afterwards pacing the floor in an adjoining room, in great agitation and distress of spirit. "What is the matter?" a friend inquired. "Oh," said he, "that young lady is right. Her words have pierced my soul like an arrow. I, too, must have the religion I have despised, or I am lost forever." The result was that both the young lady and the physician accepted Christ.

SMALL BEGINNINGS OF FAMOUS AMERICANS.

Jay Gould was a book agent. Henry Villard was a reporter. Elihu Burritt was a blacksmith. Benjamin Franklin was a printer. Andrew Carnegie was an office boy. Abraham Lincoln was a rail splitter. Daniel Drew was a cattle trader. Cornelius Vanderbilt ferried his own boat.

John Jacob Astor sold apples in the streets. Henry H. Rogers was a grocer's delivery boy.

William Lloyd Garrison was a printer's devil.

Thomas Edison began as a telegraph operator.

John D. Rockefeller worked in a machine shop.

William A. Clark as a young man was a miner.

Thomas F. Ryan was a clerk in a dry goods store.

John Wanamaker began life at \$1.25 a week.—The Westminster.

The British and Foreign Bible society recently published the Bible in nine new languages, thus raising to 449 the total number of tongues in which the Scriptures are published.

THE EFFECT OF BEER.

(New York Mail and Express.)

The attention of the New York hospital surgeons has been called to the big number of bartenders that have lost several fingers of both hands within the last few years. The first case was that of an employee of a Bowery concert hall. Three of the fingers of his right hand and two of his left were rotted away when he called at Bellevue one day, and begged the doctors to explain the reason. He said that his duty was to draw beer for the thousands who visited the garden nightly. The man was in perfect health otherwise, and it took the young doctors quite a time to arrive at any conclusion. But they did finally, and it nearly took the beer man's breath away when they did.

"Your fingers have been rotted off," they said, "by the beer which you have handled."

Other cases of a similar nature came rapidly after this one, and today the physicians estimate there is an army of employees of saloons whose fingers are being ruined by the same cause. The acid and resin in the beer are said to be responsible.

The head bartender of a well known downtown saloon says he knows a number of cases where beer-drinkers have, in addition to losing several fingers of both hands, lost the use of both members.

"Beer will rot 'em, I believe," he added. "I know, and every bartender knows that it is impossible to keep a good pair of shoes behind the bar. Beer will rot leather as rapidly, almost, as acid will eat into iron. If I were a temperance orator I'd ask, 'What must beer do to men's stomachs, if it eats away men's fingers and their shoe leather?' I'm here to sell it, but I don't drink it—no much."

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MILLIONAIRE FEE OF BOOZE.

A millionaire timberman named Benson, living in Portland, Ore., has made a gift of twenty-five bubble fountains to that city and says he is now ready to launch a project to help make Oregon and the entire United States dry. For the preliminary work Mr. Benson has made an appropriation from his own pocket of \$50,000, so say dispatches from Portland. In speaking of his project, Mr. Benson says:

"We have entered into this fight from the standpoint of economics. It is strictly a business proposition. The fight may take two years or ten. Personally, I have nothing to win or lose, but I have seen the misery which whisky produces. I have seen bright, energetic men in my lumber camps become worthless through drink. The traffic of intoxicants is a sore that should be removed from our national economic life."

TRAINMEN MUST NOT DRINK.

The Lackawanna railroad issued recently a new rule against the use of intoxicants by the men who run the company's trains. The old rule against drinking while on duty is extended to cover all the time of the men. They are enjoined to use their time off duty to obtain rest, and they are prohibited from spending their time in any way that might unfit them for service. The men are told that the visiting of saloons or other places where liquor is sold will be considered sufficient ground for dismissal. The rule becomes effective at once.

In explaining the new rule of the company, George A. Cullen, passenger traffic manager, said:

"Recent experience has shown that there is only one absolutely safe course to be followed by these classes of men, and that is to abstain altogether from the use of liquor. That will be the rule of the Lackawanna hereafter."

"The company realizes that in this departure it may be criticised for pursuing an extreme course, but it rests assured that public sentiment will support its position, in view of the great risks involved."

THE CODFISH SPOILED.

The story is told of an old codfish dealer in Boston, an earnest and sincere Christian, who lived prayerfully every day. One of the greatest joys of his life was the family worship hour. One year two other dealers persuaded him to enter into a deal with them whereby they could control all the codfish on the market, and thus greatly increase the price and their profits. The plan was succeeding beyond their expectations, when the good man happened to learn that many poor people in Boston were suffering because of the higher price of codfish. It troubled his conscience to the extent that he broke down while trying to conduct family prayers. He hastened to the men with whom he had entered into this deal, telling them that he could not go on with it.

Said he: "I can't afford to do anything that interferes with my communion with God. And this morning when I got down on my knees and tried to pray, there was a mountain of codfish before me high enough to shut out the throne of God, and I could not pray. I tried my best to get around it or over it; but every time I started to pray that codfish loomed up between me and my God. I wouldn't have my family prayers spoiled for all the codfish in the Atlantic ocean, and I shall have nothing more to do with this deal, nor with any money coming from it." Having relieved his mind, he went home with the air of a man from whom a mighty burden had been lifted.

Take Care That You Get Not the Habit.

Boys are presumed to know some things. And occasionally want to smoke a cigarette. The cigarette is a necessary concomitant of the dude, and he sees no harm in it; other boys do it; it doesn't hurt them. On the other hand, it looks nice and sporty for a boy to smoke gracefully a cigarette. "This true again, mother and father and the family doctor tell him that one great cause for the spread of consumption today is the inhalation of the hot, poisonous fumes of the cigarette."

Ah, young men, hear me upon this point. Many a young man today is a wreck, mentally and physically, because of this awful habit. I shall never forget a death scene I witnessed once. It was caused by cigarettes.

He was a bright young man, and had a promising future. He formed the habit of smoking cigarettes, and like all others, he inhaled the smoke. He continued this for several years. His lungs were not strong. After awhile, a cough developed. A physician was called. His lung tissue was beginning to give way. His eyes were swollen from the arsenic in which the paper is bleached. The doctor told him to quit, but he could not; it had gone too far. Like a man chained to a post, he was chained fast to this mighty evil. Finally he gave up, and I shall never forget his confession on his death-bed. Said he:

"Doctor, I am a murderer. I have taken my own life and am afraid I cannot get pardon."—Lew G. Broughton.

SOME TEMPERANCE PROGRESS.

Congressman Hobson has again introduced in congress his bill "to prohibit forever in the United States the sale, the manufacture for sale and the importation for sale of all liquors containing alcohol."

The same motion Secretary William Shaw of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, at a mass meeting in Boston, took this pledge: "God helping me, no party that is not openly pledged to the destruction of the liquor traffic can have my vote." And he added: "If this makes a third party man of me it will be because no old party has the moral courage to tackle the problem which economists say wastes money; which scientists say destroys the body; which statesmen say corrupts politics; which moralists say debauches morals; which God says damns the soul." A few weeks later he petitioned for a million Christian voters to take the pledge with him. The National Christian Endeavor society has gone into the national prohibition with a vim, with Ohio's Daniel A. Poling as leader.

The Missionary's Story

A missionary who had labored for many years among the Mexican Indians was one day at the dwelling of one of the tribes near the city. Said the native Indian to the missionary: "This man has lost his daughter." "In conversation with the old chief the missionary asked: 'Do you ever expect to see your daughter again?'" "No," the old man replied; "we don't think like you people—we believe the spirit goes into air."

"And does that make you feel good?" asked the missionary.

"No," again replied the old chief.

"Well," said the missionary, "I had two beautiful daughters who came to stay awhile with me, and then they, too, went to a far country, but some time I expect to see them again."

With a questioning look on his face the old chief asked: "Did any one ever come from that far country?"

Like a flash came the thought to the missionary: "I can tell him the story!"

"Yes," said he, "the chief of that country sent his only son to us."

And he told him about the birth and childhood of Jesus, about his manhood and ministry on earth, about his temptations and miracles, about his persecution and cruel death on the cross, about his resurrection, and concluded by saying:

"And some day he will come again, and receive the righteous unto himself, but the wicked he will cast into outer darkness."

"That was a good story!" exclaimed the old chief. Nobody ever told me that story before." Then, after a moment's hesitation, "I wish I might believe that story; if it is true, I will believe that story."

Time passed on, the missionary was transferred to another place. After several years he went back to his former people. Inquiring for this and that one, he at last exclaimed: "And the old chief, what has become of the old chief?"

"The old chief? Oh, he is dead; he died a glorious death, with a full and firm belief in a loving Savior."

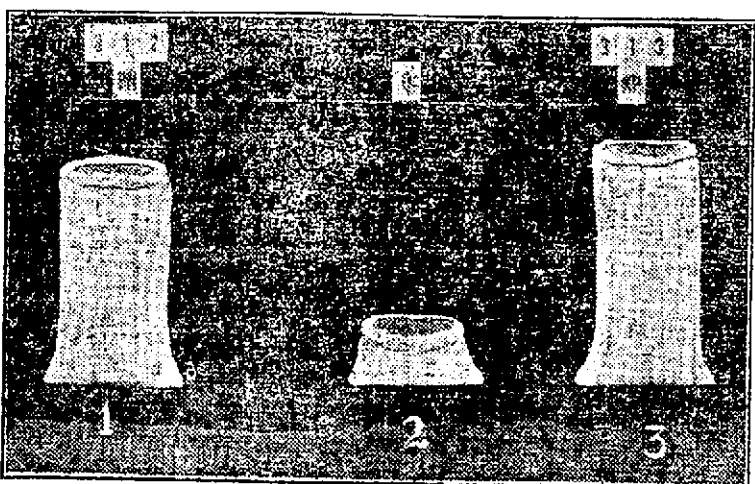
Said the missionary, "How glad I was I had told him the story!"—Lutheran Observer.

Ex-Governor Glenn, of North Carolina, is enthusiastic about what prohibition has done for that state. In six years, under prohibition, crime has diminished so that the jails are mostly empty, the attendance in the schools has nearly doubled, and the distillers and saloons have been supplanted by cotton mills, school houses, churches and business houses. Improved roads have been built where formerly there were only by-ways. North Carolina was never so prosperous before in all her history.

WINNERS NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

PROPER METHOD OF FERTILIZING FOR WHEAT

By J. C. BEAVERS, Soils and Crops Department, Purdue Experiment Station, Purdue University Agricultural Extension.



1—21 Bushels Per Acre. 2—4 Bushels Per Acre. 3—28 Bushels Per Acre. Wheat—Clay Soil—Scott County.

Judging from the amount of space given to discussing the old hen in agricultural and other papers, one would think that she is holding up the staff of life, but it still requires about six bushels of wheat and only a peck of eggs to satisfy the gastronomical proclivities of the average person.

Wheat is and always will be the standard bread cereal. It requires about nine to ten months to seed, grow, harvest and thresh a crop of wheat. It costs the farmer on the average between \$12 and \$18 an acre to produce and market wheat. From 1900 to 1909 Indiana produced on an average of 14.2 bushels of wheat to the acre, which sold for an average of 84 cents per bushel. In other words the average acre of wheat produced during this ten-year period was worth \$11.88 or less than enough to cover the cost of production. This doesn't look like the wheat growers are responsible for much of the present high cost of living.

The problem of growing more wheat, like the problems in every line of business, depends upon doing the right things and doing them a little better than the average.

By far the largest part of the wheat acreage of Indiana is seeded either in standing corn or just after the corn has been cut. Another large portion is seeded on fallowed oats stubble. The wheat seeded under these conditions constitutes about 90 per cent. of the total acreage of the state and, therefore, the methods of seeding which need most attention.

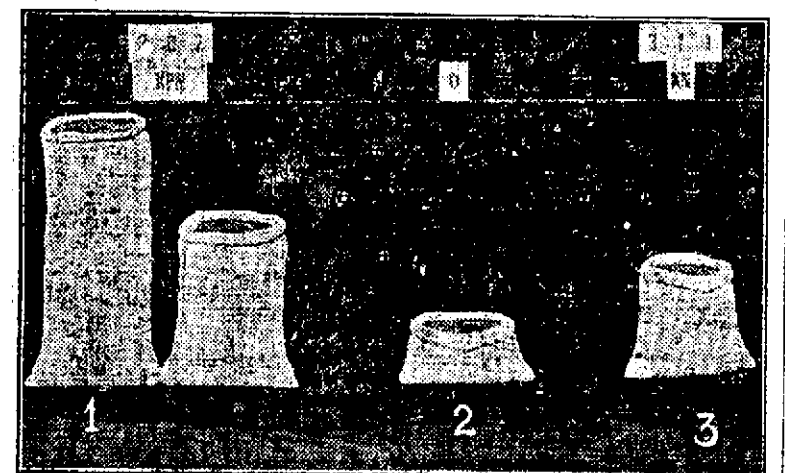
When seeding wheat, most farmers have two purposes in view. They want a good wheat crop and at the same time they want to get a good catch of clover in the wheat that will

on a man to do two days work in succession without a meal between. That corn crop is going to take nourishment from the soil right up to the wheat is seeded. Shortly after wheat is seeded the weather will get cool and nitrates will not be formed, neither will other plant foods be so readily available, so it would be wise to feed the crop.

The soils and crops department has been fertilizing wheat for a number of years with good results. When we spend one dollar for the right kind of fertilizer we expect to get that dollar back and two dollars extra. Then it not only helps the wheat but also greatly improves the yield of clover. Clover needs more phosphorus when grown on the clay and clay loam soils, and when grown on the sandy and sandy loam soils it also needs potash. If the wheat receives a liberal application of fertilizer there will be some left for clover. Our best results have been obtained by using 300 pounds of fertilizer containing about two per cent. nitrogen, eight to ten per cent. phosphoric acid and from three to five per cent. potash. The higher per cent. of potash is used on the lighter sandy loam soils.

Where clover has been turned under or the preceding corn crop has received an application of ten or more tons of manure, the nitrogen may be left out, as it will do little good where there is a fair supply of organic nitrogen in the soil.

In case a farmer wishes, he can usually save several dollars a ton by buying the fertilizing materials and mixing his own fertilizer. A good wheat fertilizer may be made by mixing 900 pounds bone meal, 900 pounds acid phosphate, and 200 pounds of



1—31 Bushels Per Acre. 2—4 Bushels Per acre. 3—9 Bushels Per Acre. Wheat—Clay Soil—Scott County.

make a good crop of hay the following year. This is just what should be desired, but a greater effort must be put forth if this desire is to be fully accomplished.

This station has repeatedly warned the farmers against practicing systems of farming and adopting rotations which do not maintain the organic matter supply of the soil. One of the greatest needs of Indiana soils is more decaying vegetable matter. This soil constituent has more to do with the yield per acre than any other. The physical, bacterial and moisture conditions are very largely controlled by the supply of organic matter and the aim of every successful farmer should fully be to provide some means of keeping up the supply of this constituent. There is no substitute for it. There is none needed. The supply depends upon the farmer's ability to keep stock and return manure to the soil or his ability to plan a rotation that will furnish sufficient crop residues to turn under or to grow crops and turn under that will maintain the supply. And there is no wisdom in waiting until the life has been farmed out of the soil before beginning such a practice. No farm should ever be allowed to get badly in need of it. It is needed for every crop, everywhere, at all times. And there are no exceptions to the rule. There is no way of adding a supply now for future generations, so provide a system of manuring or turning under clover that will be permanent by keeping overabundantly at it. It will increase the wheat crop, the corn crop, the clover crop and provide more money for the farm family.

Wheat after corn and after oats, we must not forget that. That wheat which will be seeded after corn and oats is likely to need some nourishment, like the man who has worked hard all day. It would be very hard

murder of potash. This fertilizer should analyze about two per cent. nitrogen, 16 per cent. phosphoric acid and five per cent. potash. This mixture is suitable for clay and clay loam soils.

If the soil is much deficient in organic matter and nitrogen it would be well to replace 100 to 150 pounds of bone meal with the same amount of high-grade slaughterhouse tankage. For sandy loam soil more potash should be used in the above mixture—about 50 pounds more.

Those who have not been getting good crops of wheat and clover will do well to try an application of 250 or 300 pounds to the acre of fertilizer, such as given above. On any but the very best soil it will pay well.

Pump Engine.

When we consider how the pump engine furnishes the stock with water, whether the wind is blowing or not, costs less for repairs, never blows down and ruins itself or kills valuable animals, always supplies water at the proper temperature, summer or winter—and a dozen other advantages over the windmill—we wonder why any intelligent farmer will be without one of those money-making machines.

Separate the Cockerels.

As soon as the breeding season is over it will be best to separate the male birds from the rest of the flock. The eggs will keep longer if they are not fertilized and in a great many markets they command a much better price.

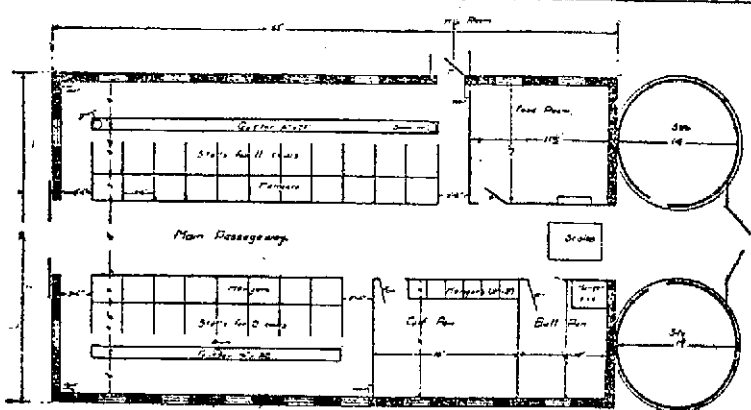
Work for Low Heads.

Prune and trim the peach tree for low heads. If possible have the lower branches not over 15 to 20 inches from the ground. This gives protection to the trunk and makes picking easy.

COMFORT AN ESSENTIAL IN THE DAIRY BARN

By R. E. CALDWELL, Department of Dairy Husbandry, Purdue University, School of Agriculture.

Purdue University Agricultural Extension.



GROUND FLOOR PLAN OF PRACTICAL DAIRY BARN

Such a barn as the above may be constructed at a cost of about \$60 per cow, and it will be found to give excellent satisfaction.

Indiana, as a state, has very acceptable farm buildings, although, in many instances, they are woefully lacking in general sanitary construction and convenience. Barns that are especially adapted for one line of animal husbandry are very rare, indeed, only in exceptional cases, is it advisable for farmers to construct buildings of a specialized type. Where dairying is the leading business of the farm, special arrangements must be made whether the cows are housed together with other classes of live stock or isolated in a separate building.

Where cows are expected to yield a large return in an economical way, certain factors must be considered in the construction of their stable. The first, and prime requisite is that of comfort. Poorly constructed floors and the absence of light or proper ventilation will retard high production and be conducive to disease. Convenience in general arrangement will do much to reduce the cost of production as contented dairy farm labor is a very essential factor in successful dairying.

Slats that are located at a disadvantage for feeding or feed bins that require a trip to the second floor, tend to make the dairy work a burden rather than an agreeable operation.

The location or position the milk house occupies, with respect to the cows, will have much to do with the quality of the milk, as convenience in weighing and cooling the milk is necessary if it is properly done.

In general, dairy barns are of three classes: the two-story dairy and storage barn, the single story barn and the covered shed milking stable. The first one mentioned is generally considered the most desirable among men that are definitely established in the dairy business. Its compactness, with respect to feeding and the possibilities of convenient arrangement, causes many to select this type. The single story barn is ideal in many ways, especially from the standpoint of sanitary construction. Its cost, however, is much higher than that of any other type when you consider the matter of providing the necessary feed storage space. A covered shed and milking stable will meet the needs of the average dairyman to excellent advantage and, at the same time, be within his means. Its chief difference lies in the fact that only a small section need be reserved for milking purposes, leaving a large amount of space available for the cows to have free range and still be protected from the weather and have the feed conveniently located.

All milking stables, whether of one type or another, should have the same essential dimensions for that section occupied by the cows. The average width of a dairy barn should range from 30 to 36 feet with a ceiling 8 1/2 or 9 feet in height. All walls and ceilings should be tight and of a smooth material. Light and ventilation are two essentials of the dairy. The windows should occupy about half of the wall space above the line of a four-foot waistcoating. The King system of ventilation may be installed at a very moderate cost and be found to be very effective.

The floor and its detailed construction will have more to do with a satisfactory barn than any other one factor. The materials to use in its construction may depend upon circumstance, however, for the average man, cement is the best material. To be true, it will be necessary to bed the cows heavily with straw but, in either event, the practice is advisable.

The platform upon which the cows stand should vary in length from 4 ft. 8 to 5 ft. 2, depending upon the size of the cows. The stall width is usually given at 8 ft. 6, 3 ft. 9, or even 4 ft. for extra large cows. The platform should be about one inch lower at the gutter than it is at the manger to facilitate proper drainage. The gutter should have perpendicular sides and have a dimension of 16 in. in width and 7 or 8 in. in depth. The floor behind the cows should be four or five feet wide in order that the walls may be kept clean and the milkers have ample room for milking the cows and cleaning the stables. The manger may be made of cement, although the use of this material is discouraged.

The bottom of the manger should be on the level with the front feet of the cows or slightly above, never below. Its width at the top should be 28 in. or 36 in. as a large amount of the feed will be wasted if a narrower type is used.

There are various types of ties used in dairy barns, however, the saving stanchion is generally considered the best method. Stanchions that permit of only a small amount of freedom and have an adjustable construction prove very efficient.

In a word, the construction of a dairy barn is a very simple matter, but, without a proper knowledge of details, serious error may be made.

The Dairy Department of Purdue stands ready to assist those that are contemplating the construction of a dairy barn in working out the details of their plans.

LEFT YOUNG MOTHER GASPING

Mrs. O'Leary's Well-Meant Words of Compassion Contained a Meaning That Shocked.

There are still two opinions concerning red hair. She was a very proud young mother. All the old masters had never painted such a bambino, had never imagined such a cherub as hers. Quite simply she believed it. And the baby's hair was red. It did not occur to her that red hair was anything but completely and wholly admirable. The little shining copper colored head seemed to her the sum of all that was radiant and lovely.

"I've come for the baby's wash, ma'am."

It was Mrs. O'Leary, the washerwoman, a rawboned, dejected soul—who spoke. Evidently there was for her no inexpressible glory shining amid the blue and white draperies of a bassinet. How hard the world was on some women! So thought the young mother and proudly drew back the cover from the baby's nest.

"Come and look at my little daughter," she said. "See, she has red hair."

A flash of some strong feeling—could it be compassion?—illuminated the dejected features of Mrs. O'Leary. The proud young mother felt her hand gripped in a grasp of iron, and a warm Irish voice sounded in her ears.

"There, there," it said soothingly. "Don't you fret. Don't you fret. You can't never tell what they look like when they're small. Some of 'em grows up into real good lookin' girls. They do that!"

LEAVE OUT THE SUPERFLUOUS

Some Truth in Assertion That Present Generation Considers Too Many "Wants" as "Needs."

A woman who has been observing people and things has come to the conclusion that the expense of living today is largely due to individual indulgence. People want so much more than they formerly did, or at any rate, if they wanted it before, they often did without it, for expediency's sake; but now, she says, to want and to have go hand in hand without regard for expediency. This woman says: "My idea of the widespread complaint of the high cost of living is that people are not temperate in supplying their three principal wants, namely: food, clothing and shelter. Some people cut down on food and shelter and spend an overabundance on clothing. Others indulge themselves in rich foods that are absolutely unnecessary. Still others like to live in fashionable quarters and neglect their food and shelter. A person to be happy must preserve a balance in all things. One must be temperate with regard to food, clothing and shelter. Live in a respectable but not ultra-fashionable neighborhood; wear standard clothes, not the latest Paris fashions; eat good, substantial food, not rich, tasty delicacies that cater only to the palate, is my parting advice."

Yes, She Probably Would.

"Does anybody ever kick you in the nose?" said the ass.

"Aye, does there," said the spider; "you and your like that are always walking on me, or lying down on me, or running over me."

"Well, why don't you stay on the wall?" said the ass.

"Sure, my wife is there," replied the spider.

"What's the harm in that?" said the ass.

"She'd eat me," said the spider.

"Have you got a wife yourself now?"

"I have not," said the ass. "I wish I had."

"That's a bachelor's talk," said the spider; "all the same, we can't keep away from them."

"If your wife was an ass she wouldn't eat you," said the ass.

"She'd be doing something else, then," replied the spider.—From James Stephens "The Crock of Gold."

That Vacant Chair.

Perhaps it is more sad when a chair is vacant in life than in death. Men make a feast. Many who might belong at the table are not there. Death has not claimed them. What the world votes to be failures has kept them away. In the race as it is run they are the laggards. Perhaps, in our reckoning they will never win. Had you noticed them in the next generation their children almost always arrive? The poor man's son is the rich man of tomorrow and the children of "failures" are the country's future successes. There is an ebb and flow of fortune which must surely reconcile us all to the rhythm of being. Who dares estimate life by a single generation? —Los Angeles Times.

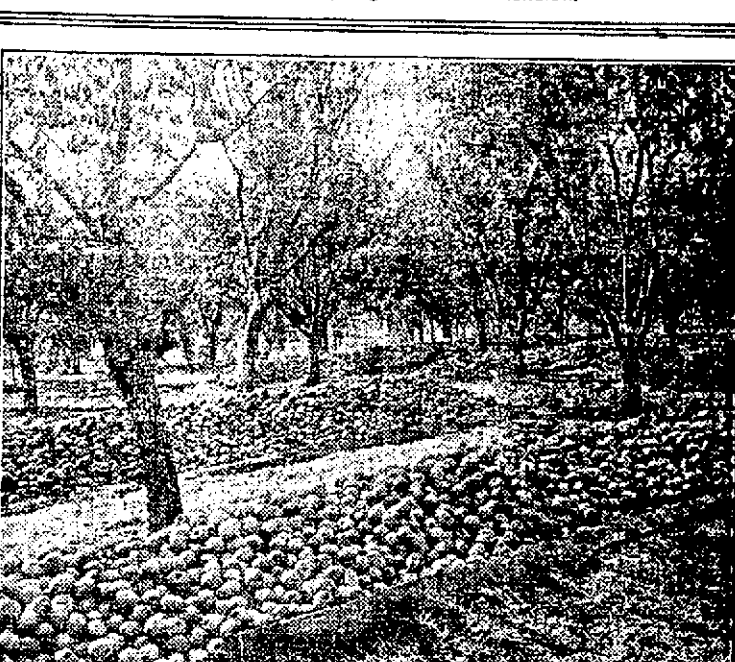
Story of Hohenzollern Ghost.

It was a Prussian royal wedding of four centuries ago that gave to the tradition of the "white lady," the famous Hohenzollern ghost. The Burgrave Albert loved a young widow of the house of Orlamunde, but once thoughtlessly remarked that their wedding would be "impossible until four eyes are out of the way." He allured to his uncle and brother, but she thought he meant her two little children, whom she accordingly murdered with a knitting needle. The horrified Albert forsook her and married Sophia of Henneberg, whereupon the erring widow, went mad, died and ever since has haunted the royal palaces in mourning garb with a white veil.

SIZING AND GRADING OF THE APPLE CROP

By W. R. PALMER, Department of Agriculture, Purdue University Experiment Station.

Purdue University Agricultural Extension.



Old-Time Apple Ricks—Never Pile Fruit in the Orchard—Pick, Sort and Pack at Once.

With the wide variance of late years in the size and quality of apples, the necessity arises for definite standards of value. The many specialized uses for apples make it desirable to have uniformity in each recognized package. Apples as packed for market should be uniform in variety, shape, size, color, degree of maturity, quality and appearance. Uniformity indicates care, reflects quality and promises full value.

The average grower imagines that the largest fruits in a mixed lot determine its value to the purchaser. We find crates and barrels packed with this idea in mind. The critical buyer is greatly influenced by what he can see, yet experience has taught him to examine within. His valuation is based on the poorest specimens with nothing extra paid for those of better quality. Both buying and selling may be more satisfactorily carried on if the contents of a package are of a definite grade. Standardized in this way, the producer can set a definite price with the expectation of receiving it. The purchaser, knowing that it is standard, gets definite value for a definite price. In fact, some of the most easily made money in the apple business is made by this very plan of sorting a lot of mixed sizes so that each crate is uniform and attracts buyers who desire that grade. All grades can be sold, but the grower should realize that he is wasting money by mixing grades or by trying to mislead experienced buyers.

Thinning—It might not be out of place to say that much expense in sizing and grading can be saved if more growers would practice thinning early in the season. This is needed especially for box packing as the remaining fruits are more uniform in size.

Even with the thinning of the "June drop" many fruit spurs still contain clusters of three and four apples each. These apples in clusters are more subject to insect and fungus injury than single fruits and they do not color as well. On heavily loaded trees such as Winesap each cluster should be thinned to contain not more than two fruits, and if occasion justifies only one should be left. They cannot be removed wholesale, but can be quickly thinned by snipping the stems with thinning shears and letting the fruit fall. Removal of these misshapen and diseased apples gives the others a better chance for growth, lessens the picking and grading expense, and permits the stem to remain.

Height of Ends.—To be well packed, the ends of the top layer are to be flush with the top of the box. This is secured by having used the more flat apples for the ends and the longer ones at the center. In extreme cases of flat apples, they may be packed with the cheek up for a layer or two that the desired height might be gained.

The well-packed box must contain fruits of one size, compactly and uniformly placed, so that full value is secured with attractive appearance.

Remedy.—As already intimated, there is no easy way of getting rid of this insect when it has once gotten a foothold in the house. This is especially true in houses where carpets are generally used, as these make a fine hiding place for the beetles. The carpets must be taken up, thoroughly dusted and hung on a line and sprayed with benzine or gasoline; the floors treated to hot water, and, if there is no fire in the house, the cracks in the floor and baseboards may be treated with benzine or gasoline. As this soon evaporates, there will be no danger after the rooms have been given a good airing. Tanned roofing paper put on the floor when the carpet is put down will have a deterrent effect upon the beetle. In case the larvae are discovered soon after they have begun work, in patches here and there, they may be killed by spreading a wet sheet over the infested spot, and then ironing this with a hot iron. The steam thus generated will destroy the larvae. Where hardwood floors are used, and rugs are made to serve the place of carpets, trouble from this insect is quite rare.

THE CARPET BEETLE, OR "BUFFALO MOTH"

By JAMES TROOP, Department of Entomology, Purdue University, School of Agriculture.

Purdue University Agricultural Extension.

One of the most dreaded of all household pests is the carpet beetle, or so-called "Buffalo Moth" (*Anthrenus scrophulariae*). Most housewives are well acquainted with its undesirable habits, as well as the difficulties attending their efforts to rid the house of its presence when once it has become badly infested.

The adult of this insect is a little oval beetle about three-sixteenths of an inch long, nearly black in color, but covered with light-colored scales which give it a somewhat mottled appearance. It is very shy and when disturbed it feigns death, consequently it is seldom seen while at work. While it is more common in warm weather, it is often found in winter in houses that are kept constantly heated. The female lays her eggs in convenient places, and these hatch in a few days, and the larvae begin feeding on carpets or woolen goods, making irregular holes, sometimes following a crack in the floor, thus making a long slit in the carpet. The larvae are brown in color, about one-fourth of an inch long, and clothed with stiff, brown hairs which are longer at each end than on the back and sides. They develop quite rapidly when there is plenty of food in

man in the apple and the spur on the tree.

Handle Carefully.—Bruises are mortgages due within ninety days. Place fruit in storage or shade as soon as picked, as the first twenty-four hours' care decides its storage life.

If some of the better fruit is to be packed in boxes more careful attention must be given to grading and sizing, as the contents of the box pack ages must be strictly uniform.

Our standard apple box may be packed with a dozen or more different sizes of apples. Different arrangements permit this, and anyone having carefully sized apples can become skillful, first by knowing the technique, and second, by practice to attain speed.

While it is likely that Purdue will soon issue an illustrated bulletin on packing apples, yet it may be well to mention some of the problems to be overcome when packing the box.

Alignment and Compactness.—When the grading has been well done the alignment is easily secured. By keeping the lateral rows even as you proceed in each layer, the companion rows reach the end of the box at the same time. Where trouble is encountered in a layer coming out slack at the end, it may generally be remedied either by substituting a slightly larger size, or more room for needed fruits may be obtained by drawing that layer outwards by the palms of the hands.

Bulge.—By using the more elongated apples across the center of each layer, and the flatter apples at the ends of that layer, the center of the packed box may be from one to one and one-fourth inches higher than the box. This is called the swell or bulge and allows for a certain amount of shrinkage. With elastic soft wood used for box tops and bottoms (four cleats are needed) a box will conform to this shrinkage and still keep the contents compactly uniform.

Height of Ends.—To be well packed, the ends of the top layer are to be flush with the top of the box. This is secured by having used the more flat apples for the ends and the longer ones at the center. In extreme cases of flat apples, they may be packed with the cheek up for a layer or two that the desired height might be gained.

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Planting Fruit Trees.

The common mistake of putting fertilizer in the hole where it will come in contact with the roots. Acres of young trees have been lost in this way.



Of Interest to Maid and Matron

Edited by Virginia Sloane



WOMAN OF SIXTY-FOUR AN ATHLETE OF CHAMPION CALIBRE

Mrs. Bertha M. Rose, of Denver, Is Expert Swimmer, Turner, Dancer and Horseback Rider.

AS active and nimble as a girl of twenty and a champion swimmer, turner, dancer and horseback rider is the proud record of Mrs. Bertha M. Rose, of Denver. Mrs. Rose is a grandmother and will be sixty-four years old in October.

This interesting lady, who declares she was never ill since her early childhood, was the centre of attraction at the great national gathering of turners in Denver a few weeks ago. In stating her age she reverses the usual phrase and smilingly declares that she is sixty-four years young. But she has not been an athlete all her life. Indeed, no! She was a mother of grown children and nearly forty-five when she learned to swim, and fifty-five when she learned to dance. Today she is a member of a class of fifteen or twenty young girl turners, and at every meeting she performs the various athletic exercises they do, and with the same degree of proficiency.

Mrs. Rose considers herself a thorough American, for she has lived in this country almost forty-five years, and has been a resident of Denver for forty-three years. Her girlhood days were spent in Germany. In those days, she says, girls were not given the same opportunities for physical training and she never became a devotee of gymnastics and other sports until long after she came to America.

Mrs. Rose is a direct contrast to the grandmother of the old days, who settled into a cap and woolen shawl as soon as her hair began to turn gray and whose favorite occupation was knitting and darning hose for her children and grandchildren. Outdoor sports and exercise are the secret of her health and happiness, she declares, and old age has no terrors for her, because she intends always to keep young.

From June to September is a dull period for this wonderful old lady, with her bright, sparkling eyes, her snow-white hair, plump figure and smooth, round face, and she says she feels lost. During all that time there are no turner exercises. But every day, even if she must do it all alone, she takes a turn with her Indian clubs and dumbbells or goes to the lake for a swim, and never misses a walk of at least one mile. This routine, she says, is a sure cure for insomnia. Sleepless nights are unknown to her.

In her little cottage, in the rear of No. 1325 Fox street, Denver, where she has lived for the last thirty-four years, Mrs. Rose was busy engaged in household duties when the HERALD representative called to see her, but she cheerfully dropped her work for an enthusiastic recital of her athletic prowess.

"Yes, indeed, I love to dance," she said. "I took part in the dances at the turnfest with the girls and a few married women. It was a great event and I wish it would be held in Denver every year."

"For a long time I thought I would not take part in the exercises at the turnfest. I felt rather ashamed to think that I, a woman sixty-four years old, liked to dance and turn like young girls, but all the turners begged me so hard to do so and seemed to think they would



Swinging the Indian Clubs.

be so proud of my appearance in the dance that at last I gave my consent.

"Have I done these things all my life? Now that is just what everybody asks and everybody thinks, but it isn't so. I took up dancing only about twelve years ago, and just in the last few years have I done pole vaulting, waud and Indian club exercises and jumping and things like that. But it all came to me naturally enough and I wouldn't be happy or contented if I gave any of those things up."

"I must tell you about my visit to Germany a few years ago," she continued, with a merry twinkle in her eyes. "Relatives kept writing me to make them a visit and I finally went. I took my athletic suits along, too. Well, they were surprised when they saw that I could do the same things that the men turners did, and at the parting given in my honor everybody wanted to see me perform. And I did so once. After that all the women wanted me to organize a class and teach them, but I didn't stay long enough to do that. I organized a class of twelve women and girls—the very first one started here in Denver, fifteen years ago."

Although Mrs. Rose took up gymnastics and other sports late in life, she has always been an enthusiastic believer in exercise and everything of an athletic nature. She does not believe in too much restraint being placed upon young girls. "Let them play just like boys," she says. In her young days she was never forbidden to join the boys in their various games, and was known as the wildest and most adventurous of her playmates. She says, too, that she has never regretted it.

"I shall never grow old," said Mrs. Rose, "and that's all about a woman being as old as she looks. Of course, one might call me old now, but I never think of being old and don't intend to. I cannot realize that I am sixty-four. I feel younger right now than I did when I was a girl."

"How do I keep young, you ask? Well, I'll tell you. It isn't exercise, or what you eat, or your rules of life that keep you young. They bring long life and health. It's just the spirit of youth in



Using the Bar Bells.

"I never had a chance to learn gymnastics or horseback riding when I lived with my parents in Germany. It was a small place and there were no opportunities for anything of that sort. But I found my chance when I came to this country with my uncle, Robert Miller. I was nineteen the day before we landed in St. Louis. We lived there two years and then came to Denver. It was wild and unsettled here then, and it was on the

yet. I intended to ride a horse in the turners' parade last month, but I could not get the proper costume in time.

"I was forty-five when I first learned to swim. I used to go with my daughters to a swimming pool a few blocks from here and watch them enjoying themselves in the water. I kept out of the water as long as I could stand it, until finally one day I made up my mind to learn to swim if I drowned in the attempt. I waded in and it took me only a few hours to learn."

"After that I wasn't satisfied until I learned diving. It was only a little while until I could lead them all with a fifteen foot dive into ten feet of water. How I loved the chutes! I often go out to Lakeside now and go tumbling down those chutes into the water, in all kinds of positions. And I've never yet broken my neck."

"I joined the turners about twelve years ago. Oh, yes, I do everything that the young folk do—pole vaulting and jumping, Indian club swinging, waud, drilling and swimming myself on the bars. I learned to dance about the same time I began to turn."

"Will I dance for you? Of course I will," and the agile little old lady jumped up and began to weave and turn and hop and jump, flinging her hands high over her head and twisting her supple figure into all sorts of graceful positions, while her eyes sparkled and her cheeks flushed with the joy of the dance.

Mrs. Rose has no sympathy for women who believe it is their duty to do nothing but stay at home "with their nose to the grindstone," as she puts it.

"It is too bad girls have to marry and settle down to keeping house and raising children," she says. "I don't think girls should marry young. They should have a



An Athlete at Sixty-Four.

Mein Gott! That girl will kill herself, plains beyond where the Capitol now stands that I learned to ride horseback. My mother was always afraid I would break my neck. And oh! how I did enjoy it! And I do

good time first. I waited until I was twenty-four, and married then only to please my folk. I wanted to wait until I was thirty.

"I married a man who thought I ought to stay at home and take care of the house. But in spite of him I kept up many of my sports and managed to have a fairly good time. He was always afraid I would hurt myself because I was so daring. He would wait outside when I went to the swimming pool, to be on hand if something happened to me."

Asked if it were true that she could turn a triple handspring or somersault, Mrs. Rose readily gave her assurance that she could perform that difficult feat. "There is not room enough here at home," she said, "but when the turners start again in September, you come up to the hall and I'll do it for you, and a backward somersault, too, for good measure."

'Slump' in Doctors Feared in England.

Is there a "slump" in the medical profession?" asks the London Graphic.

From some of the orations recently delivered on speech days at the medical schools it would appear that medicine no longer lures its votaries as it did of yore.

This view is confirmed by many of the doctors themselves. An eminent practitioner expressed his view of the case with uncompromising bluntness to a representative of a London newspaper.

"There will soon be no doctors left," he said. "A species of dry rot is assailing the medical profession. It isn't surprising.

The amount of money spent on the training of a doctor is entirely incommensurate with the reward which he is likely to obtain, in at least nine cases out of ten.

Not long ago a house surgeon was required at one of the hospitals. The post was worth £600 a year, with various additions; and there wasn't a single applicant.

"Then there is the difficulty of obtaining a good locum teneus, united to the expenses in the case of a really efficient man. He generally wants seven or eight pounds a week, and on your return you will probably find that your receipts have fallen off considerably. For the average patient will never go to a stranger if he can possibly help it."

Similar testimony was given by Dr. Hunter-Richards, of Harley street, W. "There is undoubtedly a marked falling off in the number of entrants at the medical examinations," he said. "No one familiar with the hospitals could possibly deny that. It may have been partly balanced by an increased number of entrants at Guy's, where there is a flourishing dental school."

"But, so far as medical students are concerned, the diminution has been making itself felt for some time. It is to be explained to some extent, no doubt, by the multiplication of medical schools in the provinces—Manchester, Bristol, Cardiff, Leeds and other places—which absorb many students who would otherwise receive their training in London. But there are other reasons for the shortage."

"What are they?"

"Well, these are two chiefly. I think. The precarious condition of the medical profession as a whole, and the hard and anxious work which is involved in the necessary qualification—and even after."

WHAT FRENCH WRITERS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE NEWEST FASHIONS

DE SAVERNY, in Le Moniteur de la Mode, interestingly details modern glove etiquette. He writes:—

"If it was admissible last year not to wear gloves, doubtless because pretty hands and sparkling rings could be seen to better advantage, this summer gloves are worn more than ever."

"Morning gloves are made of kid, kangaroo, chamois, of antelope if one likes them supple but rather thick, of Saxe for those who prefer a fine, light glove. I have been informed that the same leather, prepared in different ways, is given five or six different names. But the name has nothing to do with it as far as we are concerned; it is the effect that has to be considered, as well as the color and the softness of the glove."

"The stitching ornamenting backs of gloves is either black or the color of the glove, and that depends in turn on the shade of the costume of which gloves are a necessary accessory. So they are fawn, sulphur, amadou, or perhaps gray, of a soft and velvety tone of castor, if the robe is navy blue, prune or gray. Analogous tones are chosen to wear with mastic, beige and turtle dove gray shades, but they ought to be lighter without contrasting too greatly, as white gloves did with dark dresses formerly or black gloves with white robes. Black stitching has been in vogue for several seasons; some are double or triple stitched, as are men's gloves, and these are among the latest fashions."

"Others, and these are still newer, are done with a single chain stitch or cord. A narrow piping of black kid edges the line. Both these styles, as well as those the glove color, are in vogue. These plain



French Summer Afternoon Dresses.

of the gloves, recalling the stitching that have, for a change, heavy stitching line. Both these styles, as well as those the glove color, are in vogue. These plain

are short—three or four buttons, as tailored suit sleeves are long.

"I have seen among the novelties chamois fourreau gloves of a velvety tone of sulphur. In spite of their name, they have long wrists that permit the hand to enter without any difficulty. I have hardly need to tell you they do not fit the fingers or the hand too tightly. Washable kid gloves, very supple, of a light rosewood color, are gathered in to the wrist by an elastic, and appeared to me as practical as the gloves without buttons called 'Trouville' and are very much prettier. I would not say that they wash wonderfully, but they do clean infinitely better. This is an economy that will be appreciated by economical women."

The Comtesse de Verissey in La Haute Mode de Paris, gives a pretty pen picture of midsummer out of town frocks. "White tussor dresses," she writes, "extraordinarily supple and of a milky whiteness that is very becoming, will be the rage at the fashionable watering places. The skirts of these gowns will be made plain, a little wider than the tailored ones. They should be about one and two-thirds yards around the lower edge, and faced with a false hem of woollen material the color of the tissue to make them hang well. The linen skirts have more material than those of woollen; a few pleats are included in the fronts and sides."

"Worth description also are very pretty colored linen costumes, cerise, khaki, Japanese blue, green and violet, with little coats of plain linen enriched with a few ornaments of woollen embroideries, braid or heavily embossed embroideries, worn with a striped linen skirt of the coat color combined with blue, lavender, &c. The



Children's Beach Frocks.

plainness of one color linens is often their special elegance; there are delicious tints, violet, blue, faded rose and even a very warm yellow, adorned with embroideries or guipure. Worn under the toilet coats are blouses matching the embroidery or the guipure of linen or tulle. The half long sleeves of the coat reveal the long blouse sleeves of tulle or linen."

Remarkable Details of Paris Dress-making.

MORE and more filmy have grown dress tops, those for the daytime as well as those for evening wear. As a finishing touch to their daytime transparency they are often actually decollete as well. But quite outside of the diaphanous quality of the robes there is another fashionable detail that marks this season's styles—the undulating or the slashed foot line of the gown, which, revealing the

ankles in even the most demure models, shows much more of the silken stockings in the more elaborate and daring gowns. This fashion has influenced immensely both the styles in shoes and stockings, and it might also be said the feet themselves, for every one, conscious of the necessity of having the foot look as dainty as possible, has taken pains to select those shapes of shoes and slippers that will make them appear as small as possible. Consequently, at least for the style of dresses where such footwear is necessary, the heavy, sensible looking foot is never seen.

It is a far cry back to the first slashed skirt, and between it and the latest models there is little resemblance. The slashed skirt of to-day is not only slit upward from the dress hem, but the slash often extends even to the waist. These slashed edges, however, are crossed and draped up into the waist line, so that the

lower edge of the gown is not at all even, but undulating, and the instep is apparent even when the wearer of the gown stands still. The lapped breadth, left unstitched as they are, give a necessary fullness to the scant lower edge of a dress, and as it takes an unusually long step to separate the breadths enough to expose more than the ankle it is not as suggestive as it might seem.

When the unstitched skirt breadths are not lapped they are often caught up into drapery so that the uneven lower skirt edge reveals the ankle and allows a freer step in walking, even without the slash. Dressmaking to-day is so largely a matter of taste in handling and draping materials that elegant gowns this season seem to have a perfect touch because of the departure from the conventional dressmaking rules. Materials are so wide now that making a dress or skirt from one breadth of material is quite possible, including the draping.

A BORDERED FROCK.

Pale pink cotton voile with an embroidered border done in solid white is used for the simple and dainty frock seen recently. A strip of the border cut in half is mounted above the girdle, covering the lower part of the blouse, which is of plain voile of the same color, cut with kimono sleeves and fastened down one side with a row of white enamel ball buttons. The rounded neck is finished with a soft pleated mull collar. The sleeves extend below the elbow and are trimmed just above the elbow with a band cut from the embroidered border and inserted in a slit running lengthwise of the sleeve in front and back.

LUXURIOUS SHOES.

Shoemakers ought to be delighted at the unparalleled luxury of footwear that marks this season. Shoes are made in various forms, in every color and in an enormous variety of materials. It has been remarked that it is quite an art to choose one's footwear, and the old proverb about a well dressed woman being well shod and well gloved has now a very special application.



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INERGIA FATUM PARIT
BY NEWTON NEWKIRK
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Lem thought the Deacon would never let the jug down again.



Lem had a terrible time trying to keep Deacon Bradbury quiet.



Wes Woodruff spends most of his time fishing at Goolchie Pond.



Jim McCracken tripped over the bureau, striking his head agin a chair.



Miss Amelia Tucker was out Sunday driving with Sam Wilkins of Sorrow Mallow.

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CORN ON THE COB EDDYTORIAL

As we go to press with this issue of the Bugle, green corn is at its best in our midst and the more green corn we get into our own personal midst the better pleased we be.

(It aint very often we so far forgit our eddytorial dignity as to crack a joke in a eddytorial, but there seemed to be such a good chance to do so as per above that we could not refrain from doing so.—Editor Bingville Bugle.)

On this opishious occasion we desire to devote this eddytorial to the subject of "Green Corn on the Cob"—its uses and abuses and its value from the standpoint of nutritious internal upholstery.

We fear that the inhabitants of Bingville which includes (we are pained to say) many of our most respected and supposed to be intelligent citizens, do not fully realize the big food value of jest green corn on the cob. Only tother day while we was on our way home from the P. O. where we had went to see if there was any mail for us (there wasn't) we happened to meet Hank Dewberry, our feller townsman, who says to us: "Where be you goin'?" "Goin' home to eat a mess of green corn on the cob for dinner," says we. "Huh," says Hank, "green corn on the cob is only fit fer horses and cows. I'd jest as lieves eat hay or grass."

Which only goes to show how turrible ignorant and superstitious Hank Dewberry is. Green corn on the cob will come and go, but Hank Dewberry whose horizon is narrer being as he aint never been further away from home than the Co. seat, will never experience the joy which comes after you have gnawed the grains offen about 16 delicious ears of green corn.

The proper way to eat a ear of green corn according to our own eddytorial standpoint is to smear it very liberal with butter and then shake some salt and pepper on it. Next take it firmly in both hands (one end in each hand) and gnaw the grains offen the cob, jest like a horse or cow. Of course the butter on the corn is liable to run down your sleeves up as far as

your elbows but that's easy washed off after you have et your fill.

As editor of the Bugle we never tire of eatin green corn offen the cob, and we recommend it to other subscribers as a wholesome, hearty diet. The only grievance we have is that our appetite for green corn allus holds out longer than our capacity for same does—in other words, if we could hold more we would eat more.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE BUGLE! THE BRIGHT AND INTELLIGENT EDDYTORIAL EACH WEEK IS ALONE WORTH THE PRICE OF THE PAPER!

Personal Mentshion

Jed Peters, our intelligent school teacher, has been reading law in Ame. Hilley's law office ever sinst school let out in the spring. This is the fifth summer that Jed has read law in Ame's office, and he calculates that perhaps in the yrs. to come he may become a full-fledged lawyer, who knows?

Rev. Sam'l Moore, our beloved pastor of the Bingville church, had sich a bad cold in his head last Sunday that he preached his sermon largely through his nose. Rev. Moore's voice didn't sound natural at all, and them as made sport of him and giggled because his voice sounded so ridiculus ort to be ashamed of themselves.

Eph Higgins, our accommodating P. M., closed up the P. O. for 2 days last week in order to chop some wood for home consumption. Seems Eph kind of got behind hand in his wood chopping. Some who couldn't get into the office for their mail talked of reporting Eph to the government. When Eph heard of it he told them to go ahead and report, that he was tired of being P. M. anyhow, being as he sold only 23 cts. worth of stamps and one postage card last week all told.

Bill Hepburn made his usual trip to the Co. seat last Saturday and returned home under the weather as usual, but not as much under the weather as usual. When Bill's money was gone he had to stop drinkin.

Hen Weathersby, prop. of our general store, wishes us to announce that he has a big batch of fly paper on hand which he will sell cheap to them as desires fly paper. The usual price of this fly paper is 5 cts. a sheet, but Hen will sell all he has, 30 sheets, for 25 cts. He says it all stuck together and is of no value at all to him.

The interest on Brad Tucker's mortgage is almost due again, and Brad says he aint got a red cent to pay it with. Cy Hoskins, our esteemed townsman, holds the mortgage, and in our opinion it won't be very long until Cy will own the farm. That's the way Cy got most all his wealth, on mortgages. Brad says he don't care a hang about the principle—it's meeting the interest that bothers him.

There was quite a shower passed over our heads last Sunday. We wish to goodness it had stopped instead of passing over.

Miss Amelia Tucker was seen out drivin in a buggy Sunday with Sam Wilkins of Sorrow Mallow. It was reported that Amelia had give Sam the mitten, but it seems not, according to this.

DISGRASED!

The above word can't express how Deacon Bradbury felt tother night!—At present the Deacon is trying to live down what he done and feels turrible humiliated at the awful skandal!—Read on for details!

Dea. Bradbury, who was regarded as one of our most respected citizens and until very recent supposed to be a staunch pillar of the Bingville church and a uncompromising advocate of temperance, has went and disgrased himself in such a manner that it will take him years to live down the smooch which now smears his heretofore spales character.

Tother night the Deacon dropped into Hen Weathersby's store and set down on a nail keg beside Lem Cookins. After Lem and the Deacon had conversed for a few minutes on the hot weather and lack of rain and the political situation, Lem he leans over and in a low voice whispers in the Deacon's ear, "Say, Deacon, how would a little swig of nice cool cider go about now?" "Is it hard cider?" says the Deacon, mopping his brow, for it was turrible warm that ev'g, and hottern blazes in the store. "Yes, it's hard cider, but not so turrible hard," says Lem.

At this the Deacon says, "Lem Cookins, you'd ort to be ashamed of yourself, knowin me as well as you do and how I stand on the temperance question, to ask me to drink your cursed truck." "Please excuse me," says Lem, very mild. "No offence, Deacon, but it's sich a warm night and this cider is so cool that I thort you might like to have jest a little mite to refresh your self and also for your stummick's sake, as the scripser says." "Does it say that in the scripser?" says the Deacon, a good deal surprised. "Sure it does," says Lem, "strange you aint seen it before this, readin your Bible as you do, so faithful." "Where is this hard cider?" says the Deacon. "I've got a gal jug of it hid in my waterin trough back of the barn," says Lem, "where the cool water from the spring on the hill has ben drippin on to the jug ever sinst normin."

"Well," says the Deacon, "we might as well walk around by the waterin trough as anywhere else, but I won't promise to drink a drop o' hard cider till after I've tasted it." So yeddin to the voice of the tempter the Deacon and Lem sauntered out of the store and disappeared into the darkness to the barn.

The rest of the sad catastrophe we got from Lem himself, who considered it quite a triumph to put poor Deacon Bradbury under the weather on his villainous hard cider. Lem aint got no principle that way at all—Lem will go 14 miles outen his way any time to play a joke like this on an advocate of temperance.

When they reached the waterin trough Lem took the jug from under the drip, removed the cork and held it out to the Deacon. "You go ahead and drink first," whispered the Deacon with a quiver in his voice. Lem he took a long swig outen the jug, smacked his lips, and said that was the best hard cider which ever slid down a man's throat into his vitals—and that it was colliern ice and wouldn't hurt a person any morn so much milk. "Do you calculate we're ben watched by anybody?" says the Deacon, lookin round. "Pooh, no," says Lem. Then the Deacon took the jug in his tremblin hands and

it to his lips. Lem says he took a little sip first off, but when he got a taste of the hard cider he held the jug up so long that Lem thort he would drain it clean to the dregs.

As editor of the Bugle we do not care to dwell very long on what happened after this, being as it is too pathetic. To make a long story short, Lem says the Deacon must of absorbed about 1-2 a gal. of hard cider and then wanted more, but Lem wouldn't let him have it. Lem says he never see sich a happy man in his life. The Deacon sung hymns and danced a jig behind the barn and throwed away his hat, and Lem had a turrible time trying to keep the Deacon quiet so as folks who lived near by wouldn't hear him.

While he was in this pitiable condition the Deacon told Lem confidentially that it wasn't the first time in his life he'd tasted hard cider, being as he had a haid of same buried in a spring on his little farm, where he went from time to time to refresh himself by means of a straw through the bung hole.

By and by the Deacon begin to get sleepy and seemed inclined to lay down and rest. Lem thort it would be as little as he could do to help the Deacon home, so he took him by the arm and guided him, the Deacon being willing. When Lem got the Deacon to his residence it was about 11 p. m. Lem told the Deacon where he was and left him setting on the front piazza steps, while Lem went and hid in the bushes to see what happened. It seemed to kind of sober the Deacon up to find he was on his own doorstep. The first thing he done was to remove his shoes, then he opened the front door softly and started to sneak into the house unheleknownst to his wife Samantha. Jest inside the house, however, the Deacon tripped over old Towser, who was asleep on the rug, and fell sprawlin.

With this Samantha come runnin down the steps in her night gown with a lamp in one hand. When she seen the condition the Deacon was in, she grabbed up a broom which stood in the hall. Lem says she set the lamp down on a stand and took both hands to the broom. From where he was concealed Lem could see everything and hear every thump on the Deacon's head. As soon as the Deacon could get his bearings he run outen the house, fell offen the edge of the piazza and laid in the yard grainin, while Samantha slammed shut the door and went back to bed. Lem hung round till the Deacon crawled under the front piazza and begin to snore. Then he snuk off home.

Stuck

Folks in Bingville and vicinity are having a turrible time of it during this sticky August weather by having their bureau drawers, etcetera, stick on 'em. In some cases they can't get the drawers open, and in some cases when they git 'em open they can't git 'em shut agin.

Ike Whittleby allus keeps his savings in a bureau drawer up stairs, consisting sometimes of sums as high as \$11 or \$12. Tother day Ike sold Snide Petersby a second hand grindstone for 50 cts. Snide tendered him \$1 in payment, and when Ike went up stairs to get the change, lo & behold, he couldn't get the drawer open, so he give Snide back the \$1, but Snide took the grindstone, and now Ike persooms he won't never get a blamed cent for it, Snide being very feigntful when he owes money, but has a turrible good memory when moneys coming to him.

Mrs. Hester McCracken who is Jim McCracken's wife, opened one of her bureau drawers in the bedroom tother day to get something or other outen it and then couldn't get the drawer closed agin. That same night, after Jim blowed out the candle and started to get into bed he tripped over the bureau drawer and fell striking his head agin a chair and confusin some considerable—not the chair, but his head. We calculate Bingville folks will be glad when these sticky dog days is over,

Lokal Items

We need rain very bad.

The apple crop looks very promissin' Mrs. Lige Green appeared at church last Sunday in a new green dress which was very becoming to her. It is the general opinion that Mrs. Green looks better in green than in any other color she could wear.

Abe Witherow had two cows to go dry on him last week. Abe says he couldn't think of no worse calamity which could happen at this time, being as butter is 2 cts. more per lb. than it has ben all summer and now when Abe has a chance to make a honest dollar, lo & behold, his two cows, which is all the cows he has in the world, has to go dry on him.

Gideon Johnson dropped into the Bugle office tother day and said he was going to pay us a couple of dollars on his back subscription which is back 11 yrs. After Gid had felt in all his pockets, he said, "Wal, I sswow I I didn't go and leave my wallet at home in my other clothes! Now aint that too bad!" This aint the first time that Gid and also other folks we could mention has played this trick on us.

Mrs. Jerushy Perkins has our thanks for a large, juicy, succulent punkin pie which we found on our desk with her name attached to same tother day. We set down and et all of said pie at one setting. This is the first punkin pie we have had this season, and it was very good indeed. Of course, it would of been better if the punkin had of been ripe instid of green. However, come again, Jerushy.

Miss Amelia Tucker, our raining society queen, has ben having some foot trouble lately. Amelia says that during this hot sticky weather her shoes don't seem to be quite large enough for her. In our opinion the trouble with Amelia is that she tries to wear a No. 6 shoe on a No. 8 foot.

Miss Milly Underwood while ironing last Tuesday accidentally burnt her finger on a iron. This made Milly so mad, that she throwed the iron through a window and went up stairs in a pout. Milly's mother had to finish the ironin.

Wes Woodruff, our expert hunter and trapper, aint doing much of any hunting, and trapping at present, but spends most of his time fishing over at Goolchie Pond. Wes aint ketched much in the way of fish as yet.

Lawn Fate!

Next Satterday ev'g

There will be give under the trees off the lawn in front of the Bingville church a grand Lawn Fate more commonly known in this vicinity as a "grass party." This Lawn Fate will begin early in the ev'g and will last until 10 P. M. or later if necessary.

This grand occasion is to be give under the ospies of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Bingville church and the proceeds will be used to pay the Rev. Moore, our beloved pastor, a portion of his back salary, which is now back between 4 and 5 yrs. There will be served ice-cream, coffee and cake. Also baked beans, pies, sandwiches, doughnuts, pickles and other delicacies too numerous to mention. Come one, come all and FILL UP.

Price for all you can eat, 25 cts. even if you eat 1 dollar's worth. Eat till you bust and thereby help along a good cause. There will also be a tub of lemonade made. No lemons can be secured in Bingville but the Ladies Aid has sent for 2 lemons to the Co. seat. PER ORDER OF COMMITTEE, BINGVILLE.



"THESE ARE THE NEW ROLLER SKATES I PROMISED YOU, SONNY, DON'T GO ON THE HILL WITH THEM OR YOU'LL GET HURT"

"ALL RIGHTIE POP."

"THESE CERTAINLY ARE SOME SKATES."

"I WONDER WHAT'LL HURT ME ON THE HILL."

"THIS HILL IS STEEPER—"

"—THAN IT WAS YESTERDAY—"

"—SOMEONE MUST HAVE TIPPED IT UP."

"—SHE THINKS I'M A SHOOTING STAR."

"GOO GOO!"

"DIS SURE AM DE END OB DE WORLD."

"I GUESS POP WAS RIGHT."

"I'LL BE WITHERS IN THE PAPERS."

Naughty Pete